

# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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## Queen's University Journal

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL Staff for 1893-'94 submit to their readers the first number for the current academic year. When we read the names of all our predecessors in office, along with the brilliant successes that they achieved, and when we remember that during the last few years Queen's has greatly developed, thereby making our position more responsible and difficult, we feel the burden of office. As a staff we are modest and advance no high sounding claims to distinction. We do not claim to have a monopoly of the truth or of being able to fully reflect the many sidedness of university life. We shall simply try to do our best and ask to be judged solely by what we accomplish. Our position is made more pleasant when we remember the liberal spirit and kindness that ever and always characterizes students of Queen's, for we feel confident that both students and graduates will in every possible way assist us in making the JOURNAL helpful to ourselves and creditable to the university we all love.

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Subject to change and addition the staff for the year is as follows:—

John Millar, M.A., N. McPherson, M.A., W. H. Davis, M.A., F. Hugo, M.A., T. H. Farrell, M.A., A. E. Ross, M.A., T. L. Walker, M.A., A. E. Lavell, B.A., Miss Marty, '93, Miss McManus, '94, Miss Snyder, '95, Miss Polson, '96, T. J. Thompson, '93, W. L. Grant, '93, J. R. Fraser, '93, J. D. Stewart, '93, J. M. Mowat, '93, G. R. Lowe, '94, C. F. Lavell, '94, J. R. Conn, '95, W.

W. King, '95, R. F. Carmichael, '95, F. Playfair, '96, W. B. Munroe, '96, R. Burton, '96.

We have also received promises of contributions from nearly all of the Professors and from many of the graduates.

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The following, from an editorial in a late edition of the *Glasgow Evening News*, not only tells what others think of us and of our work, but also shows how the Sunday Afternoon Addresses have been received by thinking men in other lands. The committee of publication, along with those who so unselfishly gave their time in preparing the addresses, should feel encouraged as to the result of their labor, by the hint given to the authorities of Glasgow University:—

"We have just received a fine volume of discourses which does infinite credit to that colonial university, whose intellectual progress during the past 25 years has justly attracted much attention in the academic world. The book is entitled "Sunday Afternoon Addresses"—these having been delivered in Convocation Hall of Queen's University, Kingston, on Sunday afternoons during the session of 1893. I have carefully gone over the book and find the addresses to be of a very high order. In connection with Queen's College, Kingston, it will be remembered, with interest and pleasure, that Principal Grant, along with our former townsman, Dr. Watson, is an *alumnus*, and also a graduate, of Glasgow University. I cannot refrain from throwing out a hint to the authorities of our own *Alma Mater* who have the responsibility of arranging for our "University Sermons." These "Sunday Afternoon Addresses" in the Convocation Hall of Queen's University, Kingston, are on the same lines with our university sermons, but of a somewhat higher level of intellect, with, of course, the exception of our distinguished Principal, and a few others, annually, who might be counted on one's five fingers. It is in the power of our university to bring the theological intellect of Scotland to its pulpit, and, if such should be accomplished, not only intelligent Glasgow, but the best minds of the country will read the discourses."

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"Without change there can be no life, and without progress change is meaningless." And yet where life is most intense its change will sometimes

take the form of regress. But what appears at first sight to be regress and which, looked at independently of the past and future, would quite rightly be termed such, when taken in its true relations is found to be progress.

Queen's has not been without her signs of life during the past year. Many and pregnant with meaning are the changes which have taken place in and about her precincts. Notable among them are the closing of the Woman's Medical College and the opening of the School of Mining and Agriculture, both indicative of the high ideal for which Queen's and her allies exist. They live not for themselves, but for the welfare of Canada. Some years ago when all other Canadian Colleges shut their doors against women seeking higher education, Queen's threw hers wide open, believing that none should be denied the opportunity of developing their highest powers. A little later when University Federation was proposed, Queen's maintained that the welfare of Canada demanded a university in Eastern Ontario, and refused to submerge herself in our great Provincial University at Toronto. But now, when Toronto and Montreal have admitted women, and made provision for their medical education, which for the present seems ample, the friends at Kingston, rejoicing in such an accomplishment of their original purposes, and forgetful of their own glory, step out of this particular field, leaving others to reap what they have sown. This, however, does not mean that they are to be less active, but merely that their activities are to be directed into new channels where there seems to be greater need.

Such a channel they have already found in the School of Mining and Agriculture. This school is no longer a thing of the future, but, thanks to the unflagging zeal and long continued efforts of Principal Grant, supported by other true friends of higher education in this part of Ontario, has already entered upon its first session. We congratulate the Board of Governors upon their good beginning. The object of the school, as stated in the Calendar before us, is a worthy one. Too long have our farmers been working on in ignorance of the underlying principles of Agriculture as a Science and an art. It is high time they were given the opportunity rightly to equip themselves for their work. Too long have our citizens lived in ignorance of the vast resources which lie hidden in our rough and rocky districts. It is time they were put in a position to find out for themselves what is there. All this the School of Mining and Agriculture is expected to do, and with its thoroughly equipped building and efficient staff we doubt not but that it will succeed. It is still in its infancy, but if its friends continue loyal and proceed with the same high aim which has characterized them from the first, they will have

the pleasure of seeing their purposes at least partially accomplished, while future generations will more fully realize what a boon has been conferred upon Eastern Ontario in the Kingston School of Mining and Agriculture.

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This high compliment to our country is taken from the *Chicago Interior*:—"We are not so anxious to annex Canada as we are to see some of her good ideas transplanted to this side of the border. Throughout the whole extent of her vast western dominions you will not find an outlaw or hear of a case of lynching. It is not because she has to deal with a class of frontiersmen so different from those of our western states, but because she has laws and executes them. You can go nowhere, not even in the fastnesses of the Rockies or the isolation of the Selkirks, without finding the scarlet uniform of the mounted police. You feel everywhere the presence of protecting law. You are made to realize that you are in a land of order, and that your person and property are under the care of the commonwealth. In too many of our communities we are fast relapsing into that barbarism in which private revenge becomes the miserable substitute for public justice. In so far as we do this we are centuries behind our age."

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It is painful to read some of the doctrines which find a place in the average church paper. It is not necessary that one should be a heretic, or even a disciple of Higher Criticism in its mildest form, to see that Christianity has nothing to do with the exclusive attitude of those who think that they are in possession of the whole truth and nothing but the truth. An example, however, of this well meant bigotry has just come to light. An organ of one of our churches finds satisfaction in contemplating that "by far the larger part of the Protestant Christian world disapproved of such a Congress (i.e. the Congress of Religions recently held at Chicago) on the ground that Christianity cannot, to be true to itself and its Head, put itself to that extent upon a footing of equality with other so called religions; that they are false while it alone is true; they represent man's efforts to satisfy the restless longing of the soul, while it is God's revelation of the true way of peace with Himself." If this is a fact then Heaven help the "larger part of the Protestant Christian world." Such a position is simply foolish. No manufacturer would try to introduce his implements into a community by keeping them shut away from the public view and refusing to speak of their merits. If I am anxious to impart a benefit to my neighbor, how can I do so if I refuse to have anything to do with him?

In the same way it is a fearful travesty of Christianity which has its eye so "fixed on its own navel"

that it cannot conscientiously take a place alongside the Ethnic religions and allow the truth to prevail.

An amusing incident in this connection is now a matter of history. During the sessions of the Pan Presbyterian Council last year in Toronto, the Synod of another church was also in session. It was proposed in the Synod to extend greetings to the Presbyterian Council. The proposal was opposed by a leading light in church circles in Toronto, who declared that he could not conscientiously congratulate the Council on the spread of Presbyterianism—his idea being, no doubt, that Presbyterian government was, well, not of divine origin—

" 'Tis true, 'tis pity, pity 'tis, 'tis true."

The same Pharasaic spirit says to the ancient religions of Asia: You are "human systems," "false religions; we alone come from God, and we cannot enter into any discussion with you without compromising our divine character. Hands off. We are the blue blood of heaven." Of whom was that the spirit? It was not the spirit of Christ. It was the spirit of those who put Him to death.

Of all religions Christianity can best afford to be generous. We have nothing to lose. We have the world to gain. The aspirations of the religious consciousness are best satisfied by the way of Christianity, but we cannot hope to have that way prevail in the minds of men at our doors, or in other countries, if we refuse to compare it with the other ways in which man has sought the satisfaction of his nature. The Church is willing to reason with the people in Canada who are not professing Christians. Why be less courteous to strangers? The truth is that only in proportion as the Christian Church is true to the principle of love for all men, on which it is founded, will the kingdoms of this earth become the kingdoms of our Lord and Master.

Jesus ate with publicans and sinners, and the Pharisees condemned Him. Are we above Him, that we should not mingle with the sinners from Europe and Asia, and debate with them the question of life "lest we be defiled?"

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The last few years have witnessed such a remarkable development in college athletics that both those who applaud and those who deprecate must equally admit the importance of the subject. The passion for athletics has carried all before it. In Canada honours in baseball and football, and in England and the United States they add to this list rowing, have come to be thought of equal value with honours in the classics, in mathematics, or in philosophy. With few exceptions college presidents and professors see much good in the movement, and do much to augment the enthusiasm. But men of affairs in the outside world, along with many parents, are quite convinced that it is all of evil; that the Colleges are simply going wild over athletic

sports and preparing the way for the downfall of the whole traditional system of education. A generation ago gymnastics held but a small, a very small, place in the colleges. The college hero of those days was apt to be a man of towering forehead, from which the hair was carefully brushed backwards and upwards to give full effect to his remarkable phrenological development. His cheeks were pale, his digestion pretty certain to be bad, he was self-conscious, introspective, and indulged in moods as became a child of genius. He had yearnings and aspirations, and not infrequently mistook physical lassitude for intellectuality, and the gnawings of dyspepsia for spiritual cravings. He would have greatly mistrusted his mission and his calling if he found himself at any time playing football, and he went through moral crises and mental fermentations which to him seemed most tremendous. Sometimes, however, the College hero was a delightfully wicked fellow who did, or at least affected to do, naughty, bad things, wrote satirical verses, was supposed to know life, and in various ways exerted a dire influence over his fellow students. But, however the type of the college hero might vary, speech making and fine writing were the be-all and end-all of College training. Physical force, dexterity and endurance, capacity for action, nerve, will-power, went for little or nothing so far as public admiration was concerned. A man who was known to be especially gifted in the matter of physical prowess was thereby disparaged in public estimation. It was taken for granted that he could not be good for much else. Brains and brawn were supposed to be developed in inverse ratio, strength was regarded as akin to brutality. The indifference towards or dislike of athletics a generation or two ago was due partly to the fact that it was an era of transcendentalism in politics, and also largely to the religious ideas and feelings of the time. The body was but a shell, a prison in which the soul was confined, and against whose bars its aspirations continually beat and bruised themselves.

All these notions have vanished, and other ideas better suited to inspire a progressive civilization have taken their place. In part this is due to the decay of superstition, in part to the effects of positive teaching. The men of to-day are more concerned with how they shall live than how they shall die. Man is no longer a pilgrim here below, but a citizen. This world is a place to work in; activity and development, not suffering or self repression, its law.

That the introduction of gymnastics into colleges is desirable few will deny. Students whose work is largely sedentary should be encouraged to take systematic and extended exercise in order to expand their frames and to promote an active circulation. So far there is little ground of debate; difference of

opinion exists only with respect to the competitive games and sports which have grown up out of the newly awakened interest in physical prowess.

Athletics are distinguished from gymnastics, first, by specialization, or an attempt to reach the highest attainable point of efficiency in a given time. Secondly, by excess of exercise performed under the stimulus of competition. In the competition for championship honors and in the preparatory training vital force is not created but consumed, and it is very questionable whether or not the young man is as healthful and as powerful during the remaining years of his life. This is a danger that must be guarded against, and especially so by those whose physical frames are not fully developed. From those physical contests which result merely in the consumption at the time of current physical force which would or might be devoted to study, the danger is not nearly so great. And yet in all our universities there are young men competing for honours in football, &c., to the neglect of study whose circumstances and means and views and plans of life are such that they cannot afford to treat their educational privileges in this way.

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## LITERATURE.

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### ROMAN CULTURE IN THE PERIOD OF THE REPUBLIC.

THE period from the capture of Corinth to the establishment of the empire is one of the most memorable in the history of human culture. With almost magical rapidity, Italy overflowed her frontiers and became a world-power. There springs up a period of intellectual ferment and extended dominion externally, accompanied by profound internal disorder and deep demoralization, in its essential character completely analogous to that which in Greece followed the Peloponnesian War and preceded the Macedonian conquest.

In proportion as Italy adopted Greek culture did she lose moral force. Long had the stern Roman nature resisted the witchery of Greece, but at last she succumbed.

Increase of knowledge made the Romans eager for the more refined enjoyments of life and the rapid growth of wealth gave them the possibility of indulging their new found tastes. But as that wealth alone benefits that has been won by labor, alike in the case of Rome as in that of Athens, her easily acquired riches proved her ruin. Demoralization and corruption came in with the plunder of the world and undermined her power.

What do we mean by saying that demoralization first affected the Romans in the hour of extended dominion? We mean this: Every people has a national character peculiar to itself—the sum of all

its moral qualities. Of these qualities some are good, some bad. There is no people without both. It is the different proportion in which both are blended that constitutes the varieties we see in national character.

Deterioration sets in when the balance between these national qualities is disturbed, and not by the introduction of any new qualities. As is well known, every virtue has its opposite vice, both being the extreme of the same moral quality, as faith has its opposite in superstition, use its opposite in abuse. Now this displacement of national qualities is the work of corruption or demoralization.

This demoralization is seen in the Roman character by the disappearance of those qualities that made it originally strong and masterful.

With the influx of foreign wealth vanished the love of toil. Avarice and luxury took the place of economy and the early Roman simplicity. Justice and honor and chastity vanished, and sensuality held sway. It is true that from the earliest times certain forms of Venus worship were not unknown to the Romans, and especially on the occasion of the great national feasts of the Lupercalia and the Floraba did license reign. Still Venus and Priapus were not worshipped as divinities in the time of the kingly rule. License grew only with the growth of power and wealth. It was the conquest of Greece that broke down utterly the Roman character. In the overthrow of Greece, Rome had an easy task. Her stern legionaries soon learnt the most refined luxury and the most heartless caprice.

In the midst of the general public wretchedness the wealthier Greeks revelled in the most wanton delight and horrible vices. Corinth rather than Athens was the centre of Greek civilization and the Helairae gave the tone to this society. The result of such contact between barbarism and luxury was natural and disastrous. With Greek culture came in Greek corruption. Roman licentiousness soon surpassed that of Corinth. Physical energy deteriorated. Agriculture lost in public esteem and became the occupation of slaves. To become rapidly rich, offices were sought. Consuls, pretors and generals plundered the provinces under their care. Three years at the longest was their term of office, there was, therefore, need of hurry. To all magistrates in Rome and the provinces everything sacred was matter of sale and purchase.

Italy, and especially Sicily, was full of slaves, who as prizes of war were, notwithstanding the high birth and education of many of them, compelled to serve in the chain gangs.

More thoroughly corrupt than the magistrates and nobility were the intermediate order of the state—the equestrian order or gentry. Trade was no degradation to them as to the nobility. They were the merchants, forwarders, bankers and tax farmers

of the nation—rapacious everywhere and everywhere abhorred.

As the richer classes were corrupted by their wealth so were the populace by their poverty. The increase of money and advance of the cost of living rendered the dependent sons of the she-wolf mother yet dangerous. Colonies could no longer be planted in Italy as all the land was occupied by large proprietors and cultivated by slaves.

To keep down this element of danger and still more to corrupt it, regular distributions of corn and money were made at stated periods by rich men and the state, and thus there grew up in the heart of the state a menace to its life.

And yet during this time Italy was fairer than ever before or since. The whole land was like a pleasure garden, dotted with fair villages and towns among which wound roads such as Rome only knew how to build. A seemingly noble picture of perfect culture! Agriculture had been cultivated to its highest pitch. Great national works in their way as serviceable for culture as the masterpieces of Phidias or Praxiteles marked the splendour of the Roman power. Magnificent villas, palaces and temples filled with the plundered statuary and paintings of Greece or decorated by the handiwork of Greek artists who came to sell their skill, ennobled the architecture of Italy, while Alexandrian science and Athenian learning filled the schools. The Roman education was now wholly Greek. Men read the poets, orators and philosophers of Greece, translated them and imitated them. As yet the heroic age of Latin literature had not dawned. Rome so assimilative in her nature of foreign influences appropriated a foreign idiom. Appian in his history bewails this tendency when he says that the children of Romans in Africa would rather learn Punic than Latin.

When the bracing effect of literature did come it came too late to save the national character. That was thoroughly demoralized during the republic. It was Cæsar that saved and prolonged the life of Rome as a seat of power. The liberty that Brutus strove to establish would have been but the liberty to rend each other in pieces and an anticipation of the years of the French terror.

A. B. NICHOLSON.

"Mr. Miller, M.A., lately Presbyterian student in charge of the Okanagan Mission District, B.C., has left for the east to complete his theological course at Kingston. He was, on retirement, presented by his former congregation with a gold watch, chain and purse of \$23."

The class of '97 sent T. R. Wilson, one of their number, to attend the funeral of the late M. J. Byrnes at Cumberland, Ont.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

THE Principal has kindly permitted us to print the following letter from one of our graduates in Japan :

NAGANO, JAPAN, April 22nd, 1893.

Dear Dr. Grant,—Beall told me some time ago that you were good enough to ask after me, and say you would like to hear from me. I ought to have written long ago. I take pride in letting the Toronto and Trinity and Victoria men out here know that we at Queen's have a Principal who takes interest enough in the graduates, especially missionary graduates, to correspond with them years after they leave college. There's another part of the story—our own occasional negligence—that I do not tell; it would not do them any good to hear it, anyway. Had dinner last night with 3 Divinity men—Rev. J. G. Waller, Church of England Mission, Nagano, and 2 visiting new missionary friends from Tokyo. One of them told me about once admiring the readiness and heartiness with which the Queen's Principal joined in the chapel prayers in Trinity one night several years ago.

It is now 2½ years since I came to Nagano—Oct. 30th, '90. The first winter I was very helpless; no friends, no preaching place, and people so bigoted that they wouldn't rent me one, no Japanese assistant even, and the Japanese I had learnt in Shizuoka so far gone that I could not repeat even the Lord's Prayer. I studied all winter, doing only a little Sunday School and Bible-class work besides, and by March 12, '91, when we had secured 2 preaching places, was able to do some preaching. From August of that year I had a Japanese assistant—a young probationer for the ministry—and have part of the time had two of them, besides good assistance from several of our young Christians converted here. Our progress has been no rushing success, but a steady advance, living and preaching down prejudice—two years getting out stumps and stones; but we have been able, too, to do some seed-sowing, and God has already vouchsafed the beginning of a harvest. I have preached in a score of places during the past winter and hardly anywhere else do the people seem so ashamed or afraid to be connected with us. Morally and spiritually, as well as topographically, the town is under the shadow of Zeukoti, the great Buddhist temple here, and it is the Shadow of Death!

We have received about 20 persons by baptism and a number of others by letter, so we have now quite a little society. We have a neat little church, built last summer, and 3 other preaching stations in the town; and during the past 2 years have opened work in 7 other towns—all the larger places along the railway between Karinzawa and the sea (Japan Sea), a distance of 100 miles. There are 7 preach-

ers altogether—6 Japanese and myself. Two years ago only one of these men was a Christian. Two of the youngest of these men are here in Nagano; the others are scattered along the line. Two of them were converted here, the others were sent from other (older) stations. By the summer I hope to have a man to put in Niigata, a big town N. W. of here—100 miles north of the railway. *There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth, &c.*, (Prov. 11:24), is a constant guide to me, a finger-post in the work of preaching Christ. It is a beautiful verse in Japanese—one of the grandest in the Japanese Scripture.

All winter I have been teaching a class of evangelists—Life of Christ, John's Gospel, Elements of Theology and Church History. That and preaching (at present and for a month past, nearly every day, since my Japanese assistant is in the midst of examinations) keep me very busy. Preaching Christ Jesus to immortal souls has become heaven on earth to me. We have the very acme of that joy and that heaven in these early days on the West Coast. Being young and living alone in the interior now for over 3 years I have had a magnificent chance to learn Japanese, and God has greatly blessed me. As for study, preparation for my classes gives me a good deal of reading, and I have been trying to do something, too, at Greek and Latin—Prof. Harper's method; but it's slow work and distressingly interrupted at times.

I have wanted for a long time to say something to you about Dr. Eby and his Tabernacle scheme. Dr. Eby has succeeded—so far as he has been given means; and if our Canadian Church could only be made to believe it, we have within our reach a grander evangelistic success than has ever been granted to any church in Japan or China. Dr. Eby has fought this thing through for years with a courage and faith that I have never seen surpassed, and when every other argument failed he has won by the final argument of success.

I must close. I have been delighted to learn of Mr. Doran's bequest to Queen's. Sorry that the Intercollegiate Debate did not come off. Intercollegiate hockey and football are indispensable, but better than all, for fostering an enthusiastic college spirit, is the inter-college debate. I can never forget the thrills that seemed to run through Convocation Hall gallery the night that Gandier and Rat-tray whipped the two from Toronto University. I have been interested, too, in the account of the Theological Alumni meeting, and the proposal to establish a Queen's Club (is it?) in Toronto. God bless Queen's!

With warmest regards,

Yours always,

JOHN G. DUNLOP.

## CONVOCATION.

### UNIVERSITY DAY.

ON Monday evening, October 16, the fifty-third session of Queen's University was formally opened in Convocation Hall, where a large audience had gathered. The students, who were present in large numbers, were at first in the Gallery, but before the opening of the meeting, were called downstairs by the Principal; this was on the whole a mistake, for as no previous notice of the change had been given, the boys felt aggrieved and made more noise than they would probably have done had they been left undisturbed.

After prayer had been offered by the Rev. J. K. MacMorine, Chaplain for the evening, A. P. Knight, M.A., M.D., the newly appointed Professor of Animal Biology, came forward and delivered his inaugural, the subject being "Species; or Evolution in the Organic World." This was an interesting and lucid address, showing a most complete acquaintance with the latest works upon the subject; we would notice it more fully did we not understand that it is to be printed in full in the Queen's Quarterly. The attention was on the whole good, though on one or two occasions the voice of the speaker was rendered inaudible by the noise at the back of the Hall. And here we would suggest to the Senate that the order on University Day could be rendered much more satisfactory if the Athletic Committee were induced to hold their Sports upon some other day. This could easily be done, for it is only custom, and that not an invariable one, which decrees that the Sports be held on the 16th; and such a change would, we think, act very beneficially upon the order at the evening meeting. At present, the evening proceedings are looked upon as a climax to the day of feverish excitement, and students who would on other occasions be orderly and interested listeners, become on that account as wild as the wildest.

At the conclusion of Professor Knight's address the Principal gave an account of the progress of the University during the last six months.

The Principal began his address by congratulating the University upon the appointment of Professor Knight to the chair of Animal Biology. His success as a teacher and an investigator, and his eminent fitness for laboratory work had marked him out for the chair and his lecture showed not only literary power but his philosophic grasp of the subject. It was just as well to understand that the old conception of species as a break in the sublime order of nature had passed away forever. When it was understood that there were millions upon millions of species of animals and plants, the number of interruptions required reduced the conception to absurdity. It

would be just as easy to believe that the creation of each individual could be explained only by assuming that it involved a special interruption of the order of things. The men who held to the old notions took care never to enter a laboratory, just as those who believed that the world was only a few thousand years old took care not to study Geology very thoroughly.

Dr. Knight's chair, he pointed out, was an important link between the two Faculties of Arts and Medicine, and its establishment was one of the good results that had immediately come from the co-operation of the two. Without that co-operation, the appointment could not have been made. Other good results would follow. Not only had excellent apparatus been obtained for the new chair, but in future the subject of *Materia Medica* would be taught more practically than it had been, and it was the intention to develop the Chair of Pathology and Bacteriology to proper modern proportions. He would do everything in his power to make the Faculty of Medicine a success and one that all its friends would be proud of, and in undertaking this he had already found that he had the hearty support of the Professors and the Medical graduates.

Alluding to the opening of the new School of Mining, he showed that the appointment in it of Mr. Willet G. Miller to lecture on Geology, Petrography and Ore Deposits would permit in future that all classes in the subject of Geology would be under the control of the Governors and Faculty of that School. Mr. Miller's subject would thus be a link between the Faculty of Arts and of Practical Science, just as Dr. Knight's was between Arts and Medicine. As the students in the Mining School would get the benefit of University Classes in seven or eight subjects, it was but reasonable that the University—to which the School was to be affiliated for the purpose of getting degrees in Engineering—should receive some corresponding benefit. Practically, there would be something of the same relation between the two institutions as there was between the University of Toronto and the School of Practical Science. He expressed the hope that before long, through the co-operation of the City and County Councils, the Agricultural side of the new School would also be started, as there was a great future for the scientific study of everything connected with what must always be the chief industry of Canada.

He referred to the gratifying fact that every year he was able to point to progress in connection with University work. Queen's had given greatest attention to the development of the literary and philosophical sides of University life, feeling that these were the highest and at the same time the sides most likely to be neglected in a new country and a materialistic age, but the review he had first

given showed that Scientific and Practical studies were very far from neglected. Not many years ago one man in Queen's taught Chemistry, Botany, Geology and Zoology, and he did it well too, "for Professor Dupuis did well everything that he undertook." At present these subjects were taught by Professors Goodwin, Fowler, Knight and Nicol, Mr. Miller, Mr. Walker, Dr. Woods and laboratory assistants. The explanation of this growth he traced to the loyal support of students, graduates and a score of friends throughout the country who had the means as well as the heart to give liberally, besides the small offerings of hundreds that represented as much affection and confidence as the larger offerings. We have not the Provincial Government to our back like Toronto University, nor the millionaires of Montreal like McGill, but we were satisfied that the roots of our prosperity were permanent.

In conclusion he referred to the establishment of "Queen's Quarterly," and trusted that the prediction of the *Halifax Herald* would be fulfilled, by its becoming the nucleus of a strong University Monthly that would serve as an organ for the best thought of all Canada. The way to bring this about would be by making the present Quarterly an assured success, from a financial as well as literary point of view. There would then be something solid on which the proposed Monthly for all Universities could be built. He had tried other ways of bringing about this desired result and had come to the conclusion that work and not talk was the right way. He felt keenly the present intellectual poverty of Canada, or at any rate the poor exhibit it was making. We had done well at Chicago in cheese, live stock, fisheries, minerals, and had even exhibited paintings that gave promise of the rise of a wealthy Canadian School; but when keen observers asked him, what organs have you by which we can judge of your inner life? he had not been able to give a satisfactory answer. He could give only excuses, the chief excuse being that English-speaking Canada was young, that the oldest University in Ontario, for instance, was little more than fifty years old, and that for three-fourths of that time the number of its students had been small and almost entirely intended for professional life; but that things were very different now and that a bountiful and beautiful harvest might be expected soon.

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The examination for medical matriculation was held in Convocation Hall on Monday and Tuesday of this week. Quite a number of candidates presented themselves for the ordeal.

There is some talk among the boys of holding Inter-Year Hockey Matches this winter. The idea is a good one and would tend to arouse more enthusiasm and to promote practice in our national winter game.

## SPORTS.

## FOOT-BALL.

ON looking over the records of foot-ball, we find that although on Oct. 7th our first team was defeated in Ottawa by Ottawa College, the score being 23 to 13, yet because of a glorious victory on our own Campus a week later, the score being 25 to 3, Queen's was declared winner of the first series. As a result Queen's was in the second series with 'Varsity, and on Oct. 21st the following teams lined up on Queen's Campus :—

'Varsity—Back, W. Gilmour; half-backs, J. Gilmour, C. Kingstone, Campbell; quarter, Barr; forwards, M. Lash, McMillan, Bradley; wings, Clayes, N. Nash, Laidlaw, McArthur, Boyd, White, H. Kingstone.

Queen's—Back, Wilson; half-backs, McRae, Curtis, H. Farrell; quarter, Fox; forwards, Cranston, Kennedy, Baker; wings, Horsey, Rayside, J. Farrell, McLennan, McCammon, Ross, Moffatt.

Referee—A. Ballantyne, of Toronto.

Umpire—J. Watson, of Kingston.

During the first half the game was somewhat even, ending with a score of 7 to 6 in favor of the home team. In the second half, however, although the 'Varsity team were heavier and supposed to be faster, our men showed the results of better training and outplayed the visitors at every point, winning by a score of 27 to 7.

Both in the second Ottawa match and in this one, it would be unfair to make special mention of individual players. Each man seemed specially fitted for his own position and all alike assisted in winning laurels for Queen's.

\* \* \*

On Oct. 28th we visited Toronto to play the return match. The teams that lined up before referee Dewar were the same as those of the previous Saturday, except that on Queen's C. Webster replaced J. M. Farrell, and on 'Varsity Parkyn and McCrae replaced Kingstone and McMillan. On account of rain the ground was wet and slippery and our scrimmage were unable to hold their footing. As a consequence our Fox was not "fed" and therefore was unable to steal through the lines. Altogether our team did not play anything like the game of the previous week, while 'Varsity, more accustomed to dampness, did very much better. To onlookers the game was anything but interesting, as muddy ground and wet weather rendered scientific play impossible. When time was called the score stood 15 to 6 in favor of 'Varsity. As Queen's won this series by a majority of eleven points, we will meet our old opponents from Hamilton on Nov. 4th.

By the above victories we have gained the championship of Ontario Colleges and if in the next two weeks we can defeat Hamilton and the victors over Osgoode, not only will we be champions of Ontario, but also will have wiped out all old scores.

## INTERMEDIATE SERIES.

On account of the K.C.I. teams having defaulted, our second team played their first game with Toronto's II. on Oct. 21st. The teams lined up on the Queen's Campus as follows :—

Queen's—Back, Walkem; half-backs, Richardson, Scott, Dyde; quarter, Mitchell, McInnis, Playfair, Laird; wings, Morgan, Hunter, Stuart, Robinson, Dean, Weatherhead, Mooney.

Toronto II.—Back, Stevenson; half-backs, Dockrey, Morton, Walkie; quarter, Buchan; forwards, Thompson, McMurrich, Meek; wings, Grantham, Francis, McKay, Green; Pemberton, spare man.

This was the most interesting and hotly contested game of the season. At half time the score stood 2 to 1 in favor of Toronto. In the second half, however, by extraordinary exertion, our players succeeded in rolling up a score of nine points and were declared winners by a majority of eight.

The game was not noted for gentle playing and it certainly would be better if there were fewer pugilistic exhibitions on the foot-ball field.

\* \* \*

We understand that in Toronto on Oct. 28th the second team faced fifteen giants, supposed to be from Osgoode Hall. The score is said to have been 44 to 4 in favor of Osgoode, but as we can find no one who witnessed the game we cannot give further particulars.

There was an Achan in the camp, a Jonah in the boat—Alfie was the cause of it all.

## ANNUAL SPORTS.

Our annual sports were held on the Campus as usual, on University Day. It was regular "sports" weather," such as the Professor of Astronomy has provided us with from time immemorial; the day was cold, and cloudy in the morning, but somewhat brighter in the afternoon.

The judges, Profs. Dyde and Herald, Dr. E. M. Morgan, and Mr. G. F. Macdonnell, did their work perfectly, and we are to a large extent indebted to them for our successful day. The starter was our ever-obliging friend, Mr. C. L. Bass, for whose assistance we are much obliged.

The contest for the championship was keen. Boyle, however, won the trophy, being two points ahead of Robinson, while McKinnon was a close third.

The open events were hotly contested. Grant, of 'Varsity, was the winner of the mile race, and McArthur, also of 'Varsity, took first place in putting the shot. Porter, the third 'Varsity man, was beaten by Boyle in the broad jump, and by Robinson in the 220 yards dash. We suppose it was the defeat of this young gentleman that gave rise to the indignified attack made upon us in the recent number of "Varsity." Regarding the good taste of this

article and of several others which have appeared in that journal of late, we have nothing to say; they speak for themselves.

The results of the sports were as follows:

Running hop, step and jump—Boyle, 41 ft., 2½ in.; Dean, Robinson.

Throwing the hammer—M. A. McKinnon, 94 ft., 6½ in.; H. L. McKinnon, McCrac.

Running broad jump—Boyle, 20 ft., 3 in.; Porter, Dean.

Kicking the foot-ball—Cunningham, 140 ft.; Turnbull.

Standing broad jump—M. A. McKinnon, 9 ft., 11¼ in.; Boyle, Dean.

Mile race—Grant, 5 min., 7 sec.; Dean.

Hundred yards dash—Robinson, 13 sec.; Ferguson, Dean.

Putting the shot—McArthur, 36 ft., 11 in.; H. L. McKinnon, M. A. McKinnon.

220 yards race—Robinson, Porter, Supple.

Running high jump—M. A. McKinnon, 4 ft., 7 in.; Boyle, McLennan.

Quarter mile race—Dyde and Dean (equal), Robinson.

Tossing the caber—Fleming, 33 ft., 5½ in.; Gordon, Boyle.

Hurdle race—Boyle, Robinson.

Tug of war—Medicals.

Half mile race—Scott, Robinson, McKinnon.

Team race—Class of '94.

of successful advertising it may be regarded as an authority.

'Varsity, reflecting as it does the many sidedness of student life, is as welcome as ever. In view of subsequent developments, however, the following is not without a certain amount of humor:—'Varsity play their first match against Queen's next Saturday and it is whispered in football circles that the boys in blue must win. Certainly if they merely keep down the score in Kingston their chances of winning in the return match are excellent. *The forward line is not only the heaviest, but also the fastest, 'Varsity has ever placed in the field, for even the scrimmage men do a hundred in considerably less than fifteen seconds. We extend our sympathy to the Queen's defence of next Saturday.*

## PERSONAL.

**B**ELIEVING that a bishop "must be the husband of one wife," several of our Theological graduates have acted accordingly since last session. Contributions of cake are therefore in order from Reverends Jno. W. Muirhead, D. D. McDonald, D. J. Connery and R. M. Phalen. As we go to press we hear that Rev. J. A. Black is doing likewise—not going to press, but taking to himself a wife. A piece of his cake freshly cut will also be welcomed at the sanctum; while to all the happy ones we extend our hearty congratulations and best wishes.

The people of Casselman congregation have presented John McC. Kellock, M.A., with a travelling case and an address, as a token of their appreciation of his services during the summer. As John goes to the Presbyterian College, Montreal, to complete his studies, our good wishes follow him, with the hope that he will find class-mates there more easily defeated than at Queen's.

Mr. James Hodges, B.A., was ordained and inducted at Tilbury Centre on 26th Sept.—Pres. Review.

J. A. Stewart, M.A., '93, has registered at the Toronto School of Practical Science.

We are always glad to see our graduates appreciated and entering broader spheres of usefulness. We therefore extend our congratulations and good wishes to Rev. Alf. Gandier, M.A., B.D., on his induction into the responsible and important position of pastor of Fort Massey congregation, Halifax.

In the 'Varsity-Queen's Rugby game in Toronto on the 28th inst., our old player and friend, Dr. Parkyn, was a tower of strength to 'Varsity. His accurate kicking did much towards winning the game for them. It did seem strange that the Hon. Vice-President of our club should play against us but, *sic vita est*.

## EXCHANGES.

**U**P to date the number of exchanges has been somewhat limited. Other editorial staffs, like ourselves, have been experiencing the difficulty of getting under way. On this account we are disposed to be sympathetic and this week we have little to say that is condemnatory.

The *Mount St. Joseph Collegian* though somewhat ambitious in appearance seems to lack weight in its contributed and editorial articles. The staff would do well to be more fearless and independent in its utterances.

The *Dial* for September is quite up to its usual standard, though somewhat of the grey mould of antiquity clings around articles on "Ancient Eloquence" and "The Christian Religion Divinely Established," yet such contributions at least serve the purpose of refreshing one's mind with regard to what time has sanctioned on these subjects.

The *Canadian Presbyterian* needs no introduction. We all read it and are all agreed that as a religious paper its standard of excellence is high.

*Printer's Ink* is exactly what it claims to be, "A Journal for advertisers." On the difficult question

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

THUS far the meetings of A.M.S. have been fairly well attended, especially by the first two years in arts, and a fair amount of routine business has been done. However, nothing of particular importance has been passed. The question of inter-year debates was brought up but not settled, also the "piano matter," which was not settled. At one or two of the meetings there was an attempt at programmes, but these, though good so far as they went, did not go very far. The executive should see that on evenings when no great business is expected there is a good programme of some kind.

### COLLEGE NOTES.

The College Halls have been unusually dull this year. There has been no singing, no yelling, and even the jolly Freshman has not been fresh enough to whistle two bars of "Annie Rooney." Only on three occasions has there been anything like the proper students' spirit manifested, after the defeat of Ottawa College, after the defeat of 'Varsity and—we had almost said after the defeat of Queen's, but nay! Where were there any *spirits* manifested last Saturday night? The third occasion, however, was on the evening of October 16th.

M. B. Tudhope, of Orillia, made an excellent referee in the III. Queens'-Varsity match. He is coming back to college after Christmas.

The year of '93 still has the lead in novel ideas. That year held a meeting at the World's Fair this summer and placed themselves on record by having a report of the proceedings with sundry resolutions enrolled upon the memorial tablets of the White City.

A brass-band is a new adjunct to the annual Toronto excursion, and a very good one. It furnished entertainment on the way up. But it was rumored darkly that this troupe were approached in Toronto by some person or persons unknown who tried to bribe them to return to Kingston on Saturday evening. They were to have their expenses paid provided they would play only one tune all the way down—that one to be "After the Ball is Over."

Alfie looked fine in his new suit, but even in that new suit "Our Jonah" let three games go to the other side. He must have become intoxicated with himself (and other things) too early on Friday evening.

A. E. Ross, B.A., is taking a course in medicine.

Some of the football players are beginning to feel that "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

I just hit him a "biff" in the ear for luck.—Bobby Robinson.

It is thought that after one or two more University days Principal Grant will issue a work on "Culture and Anarchy."

Among the names duly registered as belonging to the Freshman Class appear the following:—Henry Edward Manning Douglas, Kenneth Percival Rutherford Neville, Arthur William Patrick Albert McCarthy.

No more Sports for me, boys. Henceforth (pointing to his forehead) I get my honor here. Dramatic De—n.

D. S. Storey, of last year's Freshman Class, is now taking a law course at Osgoode.

J. H. McArthur, '96, has gone into medicine.

From the length of my hair they thought me a "Star." But alas! they soon found how deceptive looks are.—G. Worrest Featherhead.

Messrs W. A. Logie, M. B. Ludhope, J. S. Rowlands and other old Queen's boys witnessed the match at Toronto last Saturday.

Tuddy to 'Varsity III.—If ye fellows don't quit yer infernal kickin' about my decisions I'll rule you all off.

The Third Fifteen are endeavoring to arrange a match with the Brockville team, to be played at that place on Thanksgiving Day.

"That waiter went and brought me chicken before ever asking me what I wanted." Alfie at the "Walker."

It is a cold day when we get left. It was very cold in Toronto on Saturday.

Captain Curtis.—"We'll have to put you off the team, Farrell; Chickey has a better-half."

### RECEPTION TO LADY STUDENTS.

On the evening of Friday, Oct. 13th, the lady students of Queen's might have been seen in groups, directing their steps towards the upper end of Division street. It was the occasion of a reception given at the residence of Mrs. Allen to the lady students of '97. The guests of the evening were heartily welcomed by their seniors, who, perhaps recalling the trials of their own "freshman" days, were thus led to extend a doubly cordial greeting to their successors. However that may be, sociability was the order of the evening, and consequently the last pangs of homesickness were forgotten amidst the feeling of good fellowship that prevailed. Conversation, music, recitations and the refreshment table caused the hours to speed, and after a vote of thanks had been passed to Mrs. Allen for her kindness in again placing her home at the disposal of the ladies of the College, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and at a comparatively early hour the merry party dispersed, thinking with the great poet:

"It is a way to make us better friends, more known."

### MEDICAL NOTES.

The opening of the Medical College was marked by several changes in the staff. The death of Dr. Dupuis, who was a sincere friend of the students and in turn was respected and beloved by them, caused a vacancy in surgery. His place is filled by Dr. Garrett and Dr. Ryan takes the Anatomy classes.

Dr. Campbell takes Dr. Ryan's place as Demonstrator of Anatomy.

The Freshman Class is exceptionally large and so far have been conducting themselves in a decorous manner, probably because they have already voted at the election for offices of the Concurus.

The result of this election made Mr. Myers Senior Judge and Messrs. Sands and Parlow Junior Judges.

Dr. R. R. Robinson, of British Columbia, has returned to take post-graduate classes. We are glad to see him take his place on the Football team and in the Sports.

The Æsculapian election will be held on Saturday, Nov. 4th. The contest for President will be between Messrs. McCutcheon and McConnell.

The meds take no second place in athletics. We claim the champion athlete of the University, Mr. Boyle, and the thrice champion tug of war team.

### FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

Among the many felicitous events that combine to distinguish our present session—such as the prospective Rugby Championship, the Chair of Music, the School of Agriculture—the Reception stands forth as an accomplished fact. It was unique. Not that it violated the regulation of the Medes and Persians setting aside the first Friday after the third Tuesday for the worship of the new deities, not that it dispensed with the sacrifice of fragrant boquets, but because the freshmen were the only guests and Queen's University the host. The idea had been working in the minds of those interested in the time-honored gathering, that what was needed was not so much an awe-inspiring crowd, as surroundings which would favor for one night at least, vernal self-possession; that the inculcation of awe and reverence might be left to the Court and the Senate; that the aim of the reception should be restricted to the introducing of the freshmen to the other daughters and sons of Queen's and to the Professors in their family and social capacity, since the Churches so kindly welcome students to city homes.

The professors and their families identified themselves with the scheme in a very practical manner. Nearly all the lady students and a considerable number of the boys who had passed through the mill in former years turned out to welcome the guests. From their point of view we think the re-

ception was a success. The social chat was pleasantly interspersed with College Glees—reminding us that there is melody in Queen's yet—solos, addresses by representatives of the Medical and the Arts Y.M.C.A., and a few, mellow, fatherly words of counsel from our honored Vice-Principal, the good Dr. Williamson.

Then came gastronomic operations and the sipping of coffee by those who, like "Great Anna whom three realms obey," do "sometimes counsel take and sometimes tea."

Expressive of the cordial tone with which Queen's and her Y.M.C.A. welcome their new fibres, echoes of the Reception sweetly resound in many ears, even if the bass was too strong for the soprano.

### READING ROOM.

Because of arrangements made by the Curators in the Spring, the Reading Room has been thoroughly equipped from the opening of the Session. At present there is on file :—

Toronto Globe, Toronto Mail, Toronto Empire, Kingston Whig, Kingston News, Montreal Star, Ottawa Journal, Halifax Herald, Christian Guardian, Dominion Churchman, Outlook, Canada Presbyterian, Toronto Week, Harper's Weekly, Life, Century Magazine, Graphic, London News, McClure's Magazine, Outing, Review of Reviews, 19th Century, Philosophic Review, and the Literary Digest.

As it is the intention to supplement this list, departments wishing particular papers or Journals should at once make application. To avoid very probable complications with the "Ancient and Venerable Concurus," it would be well for every student to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest the printed rules hung in the room by order of the Curators.

### LEVANA SOCIETY.

The election of officers for the Levana Society was held on Monday, Oct. 30th, with the following results :—

Hon. Pres.—Mrs. R. J. McKelvey, B.A.  
Pres.—Miss E. Rayside.  
Vice-Pres.—Miss J. Russel.  
Secretary.—Miss M. Parker.  
Treasurer.—Miss J. Cameron.  
Critics.—Misses R. Harvey and A. Snyder.  
Curators.—Misses M. White and M. Munro.

At the meeting at 4 o'clock these results were made known, and a discussion on business matters followed. By a unanimous vote Miss Reid and Miss Shibley, who was the first Vice-president of the Levana, were made Honorary members. Miss McManus, the retiring President, gave a short history of the Society, showing its progress since organization. Then the newly elected officers were installed and speeches followed, which though short were emphatic and interesting. After the business meeting was concluded a social hour was spent.

## Y. M. C. A.

If "a good start is half the battle," the Y. M. C. A. is in a fair way to success this session. It certainly has made a good beginning. The first meeting, held on Friday, Oct. 6th, was well attended, especially by first year students. Several of the workers had felt that this first meeting was a most important one, and many prayers had arisen that it might be a helpful one. A spirit of earnestness pervaded the atmosphere; all were more or less interested, and seemed to realize that the gathering was no mere formal assembly, but that it was a place where men came close to one another, and to God.

The President sounded, as a keynote for the session, the words of Paul (II Cor. v. 14), "For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that one died for all, therefore all died; and He died for all, *that they which live should no longer live unto themselves*, but unto Him who for their sakes died and rose again."

He then spoke a few words of welcome to the Freshmen, pointed out the need of mutual fellowship among the students, and urged all to take a definite stand, either for or against Jesus Christ, as to each seemed right.

At the close there was an opportunity for getting acquainted. All stiffness had vanished, and for a few minutes there was a perfect hum of conversation.

At the next meeting the English room was crowded much beyond its seating capacity. The leader, G. R. Lowe, read a thoughtful paper on "True Religion," after which the meeting was left in the hands of the audience. Several spoke briefly, led in prayer, or gave out a hymn, until, almost before anyone realized it, the hour was gone.

On the 19th J. B. McDougall was the leader, and notwithstanding the fact that preparations were being made for the reception, the mathematics room was well filled. The leader spoke appropriately on "Enduring hardness as a good Soldier of Christ," and was followed briefly by a couple of our post-graduate men, whose interest in the meetings has never failed and whose words are always welcome.

The football excursion to Toronto took away a large number of students last Friday. There was, however, a fair attendance at the song service conducted by C. F. Lavell, and it was appreciated by all present.

Let us remember that a good start is only a *start*, and requires to be followed up closely if it is to become anything more. The reception has been pronounced a success. The first month's meetings have been well attended and interesting. If the

older students, as well as the first year ones, will now attend regularly, each vying with the other to make the meetings profitable, and then striving to practise what is preached, a good work will be done at Queen's this session.

## DONATION.

The Herbarium of Queen's University has been enriched by a very fine collection of cryptogamous plants, chiefly lichens, from A. T. Drummond, Esq., LL.B., of Montreal, a graduate of Queen's. Most of the lichens are either verified by the late Prof. Tuckerman, the leading authority in America, or are originals from the Scotch authority, the late Dr. Lauder Lindsay. There are about 225 or 250 species, but nearly all have duplicates from other localities to illustrate variations if any. The collection was the work of years, and is the basis of the lists published in the *Canadian Naturalist* in October, 1865, and March, 1874. The specimens are mounted on 487 sheets and form, perhaps, the most extensive private collection in Canada.

Thus early in the session we are forced to chronicle the death of one of our number.

Early Friday morning, M. J. Byrnes, 97, passed away. He had been suffering for some time with pneumonia, but was steadily improving and expected to leave the hospital in a few days. In the night he suddenly became worse. The nurse called the doctor, but in a few minutes he was gone, the immediate cause of death being heart failure.

At a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Friday afternoon the Executive were instructed to prepare a resolution of condolence and forward it to the bereaved friends. The class of '97 have also sent expressions of their sympathy, accompanied by a wreath.

## CONTRIBUTIONS TO ASSIST IN PAYING THE DEFICIT.

The last annual report of Queen's showed an accumulated deficit of revenue for the past six years of about \$12,000.

John MacLennan, Esq., By the Lake, Lancaster, has sent a donation of \$200 to assist in paying this ugly debt. It would lighten the load of those who are responsible for financiering the University if two or three score of friends would do likewise.

## QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY EXTENSION IN OTTAWA.

The Association in Ottawa interested in this movement have requested Professors Cappon and Shortt to continue their courses in English Literature and Political Science for a third Session. They have consented, and the Course is to be inaugurated

by a public meeting in the Normal School Hall, at which His Excellency Lord Aberdeen, the Revd. Mr. Herridge and the Principal are to speak.

### THE PAST AND PRESENT RELATIONS OF CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

The Principal gave his lecture on this subject by special request to the Students and Staff of the Indiana State Normal School, Terre Haute, (popularly pronounced Terry Hut) on the 19th October. He had a cordial reception, though he presented the subject from a point of view unfamiliar to our neighbors. He suggested that they should next invite a Chinaman to lecture on the past relations of China and the United States.

#### '93.

The year of '93 held a meeting on October 24th, the business being the appointment of a President in place of Mr. A. Hayden, M.A., who had resigned the position owing to inability to be in the city. Mr. G. F. MacDonnell, M.A., was appointed in his place. '93, though it has ceased to occupy any official position, is, nevertheless, as full of life and vigour as ever.

#### '94.

The first regular meeting of the senior year in arts was held Oct. 9th, and was characterized by the ardent desire of all present to get the right men into the right offices regardless of all other considerations. The following officers were elected for the class:—

President—J. C. Brown.  
Vice-President—Miss E. Rayside.  
Secretary—R. C. Redmond.  
Historian—C. F. Lavell.  
Marshal—W. Moffatt.  
Poet—S. H. Gray.

Officers for the Concursus were elected as below, while the Secretary was instructed to notify the other years to appoint their respective officers for this venerable institution, and to report the same to the proper authorities:—

Chief Justice—C. F. Lavell.  
Junior Judge—D. McG. Gandier.  
Clerk—H. F. Mooers.  
Crier—J. W. Mitchell.  
Sheriff—M. H. Wilson.  
Chief of Police—J. S. Rayside.  
Sen. Prosecuting Attorney—H. H. Horsey.  
Chairman of Grand Jury—E. R. Peacock.  
Constables—{ A. D. McKinnon.  
                  { Chas. Dyde.  
Grand Jurors—{ W. Moffatt.  
                  { G. R. Lowe.

#### '95.

The class of '95 met Oct. 19th and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows:—

President—C. A. McDougall.  
1st Vice-Pres.—Miss M. Parker.  
2nd Vice Pres.—R. N. McCreary.  
Secretary—D. A. Volume.

Critic—Miss A. Snyder.

Poet—A. E. Day.

Prophet—A. J. McNeil.

Historian—J. R. Conn.

Marshal—S. Burton.

Committee—W. C. Baker, J. D. Millar, Miss A. Griffith, Miss K. Harvey.

#### '96.

The first meeting of the class of '96 was held on Thursday, 19th October, and the following officers were elected:—

President—J. V. Kelly.

Vice-President—Miss Rose.

Secretary—W. M. Lothead.

Historian—F. Playfair.

Antiquarian—C. L. Fortescue.

Prophet—W. P. Fletcher.

Poet—W. B. Munroe.

Marshal—J. A. Supple.

Critic—R. F. Carmichael.

Constables—Messrs. Playfair and Taylor.

Programme Committee—Messrs. Cram, McDougall, Taylor and Burton.

Athletic Committee—Messrs. Supple, Weatherhead and Johns.

#### '97.

At a meeting of the class of '97, held on Wednesday, 18th inst., the following officers were elected:—

President—A. D. McKinnon.

Sec.-Treas.—W. B. Gordon.

Historian—V. J. Smart.

Prophet—M. S. Leehey.

Poet—W. T. Prettie.

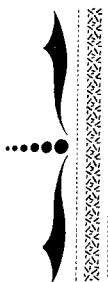
Marshal—N. M. Leckie.

Critic—E. Thomas.

Orator—C. E. Smith.

The Vice-President is to be appointed by the ladies, who will report their choice at the next meeting.

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G. M. MACDONNELL, Q.C.

JOHN MUDIE, B.A.

LAVELL & FARRELL,

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*Smith's Falls, Canada.*

JOHN R. LAVELL, B.A.

A. GRAY FARRELL, B.A.

J. B. McLAREN, M. A.,

*Barrister, Etc. A Commissioner for Ontario.*

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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KINGSTON, CANADA, NOV. 18TH, 1893.

No. 2

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

WALLACE W. PECK, '93,	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94,	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94,	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

LOOKING at the number of this volume we see that the JOURNAL is just coming of age. What a mingling of feelings this produces! Those who have passed through the experience know what it means. "Of age? attained to manhood? it cannot be!" Only yesterday there was the freedom of boyhood and the joyous looking forward to what would be done when we were men, and one can hardly believe that that time has now arrived with its many responsibilities, and with the ambitious dreams of boyhood so far from being realized.

This is one side. The other is the feeling of importance, "I am a man," and the determination to fill a place among men, to be worthy of manhood!

This latter is the side of its present experience which the JOURNAL wishes specially to bring before students, alumni and friends. As we look around upon the advances which are being made by Queen's and her allies, we feel that it is no mean thing to be the full-grown representative of student life in such a progressive university. We desire to be worthy of our position and our age, to be a JOURNAL of which no graduate need be ashamed. The staff will do their best to accomplish this, but without the hearty co-operation of students and graduates, the staff is powerless.

The Professors are manifesting their practical interest, in a willingness to contribute to our columns, and we now appeal to students and alumni to do their part.

We are sorry the new cut for the front page has not yet arrived, but we hope that its high quality will repay us for waiting another fortnight.

\* \* \*

In Queen's we begin to look for the unexpected. Our college has so often surprised its friends by its readiness to meet the larger idea of what a university should be, that it, as a matter of course, is now suggesting the possibility of systematic training in music.

Poetry, if it were feigning as Shakespeare ironically suggests, would have nothing to do with the business of life. Nor would the same irony be more circumspect with painting, sculpture, architecture and music. But poetry, as it turns out, is now thought to be a criticism of life. Music and the other arts are so closely allied to poetry that an acquaintance with them ought to result in a deeper consciousness of the issues common to all. Indeed if music, as it is sometimes hastily said, were a luxury and useless, it would share this uselessness not with the other arts only, but also with philosophy, literature, religion, and science truly so called. Like each of them it depicts mind, and so helps us to understand ourselves. To this end the knowledge of the technique of any art, though essential, is subordinate.

Music, of all the arts except poetry, most easily admits of being taught. The masterpieces are within everyone's reach, and interest in the art is general. A course would consist chiefly of a systematic study of musical works, just as a course in poetry consists in a study of poems. The music under examination would be repeatedly played by the professor in class.

Gradually, under the hands of a true teacher, men like Handel, Mendelssohn, Chopin and Wagner would cease to be names and become living persons. That would be no small gain. Along with a knowledge of them as persons would come a knowledge of them as the spirits of the several times in which they lived. To know Handel would be to have a hold upon the real England of Anne and the early Georges. To know Chopin would be to dip oneself into the turmoil of European life in the first half of this century. To know Wagner would be to grapple with the massive and turbulent ideal of modern Germany. And if there is such a thing as 'a natural current in human affairs,' as is sometimes whispered

in philosophy, a study of works of music in their historical order will help us towards a better view of the position which the spirit that is in man has now reached.

The committee appointed to consider and care for the new venture are not, so we are told, assured of the success of their undertaking. But the friends not only of music but of a broad education will, let us hope, rally to their aid.

\* \* \*

Not the least of the advances Queen's has made during the past year is the establishment of *Queen's Quarterly*, a magazine intended to reflect not only the life and work of the University but the higher thought of the Dominion generally. To those students who have learned to appreciate that finer and deeper side of their Alma Mater it seems eminently right and fitting that Queen's should be the one to take the initiative in a work so closely related to her own teaching,—a work which will afford ample room and opportunity for the examination of those higher subjects along which her own lines of thought are being developed. And not these alone. Any and every practical question or intellectual problem to which our age gives birth will find there a fair and fitting field in which to be discussed. No student of Queen's can go forth without being in some degree interested in such themes as are being dealt with in the *Quarterly*; and what interests so many of the freshest minds of our country must of necessity influence the whole. This is a sort of University Extension work whose sphere of usefulness is practically unlimited, and whose influence will extend to issues affecting other generations than ours. Thoughtful men and women throughout the country have long felt the need of some medium through which the best thought of Canada could find its way into every home. *Queen's Quarterly* happily comes to fill what has been a most lamentable gap in our intellectual life. Having within itself all the qualities which insure success—sound principles, earnestness, freshness, variety, an editorial committee of the best quality, with Queen's and her host of friends for backing,—it is not easy to see how such a magazine can fail to attain that high rank and security of footing which its promoters so earnestly desire for it.

\* \* \*

As Alma Mater elections again draw near, students are beginning to look about and ask who are to be candidates for the different offices. This brings up recollections of similar periods in the past, from the consideration of which many profitable lessons might be learned.

A comparison of the history of Alma Mater Elections with that of elections throughout the whole country leads to the conclusion that, despite the many differences of circumstances and dispositions, men are much alike the world over. In nothing

probably are they more alike than in their weaknesses and those traits of character which are least to their credit. We look abroad at election times and see men, like a great flock of sheep, following their party leader. The character of the man for whom they are directly voting has almost nothing to do with how they cast their ballots. Worse than this, the principles of the party he supports have almost as little to do with the votes of nine-tenths of the electors. If the father was Tory, the son must be tory also; if the father was Grit, Grit must be the son. It matters not that circumstances have altered and party platforms changed. These are of minor importance, but the old party must never be deserted.

Or if by any means party spirit is dethroned, local interests come to the front. Each county wants a member in parliament who will secure the largest grants for public works within the bounds of that particular county. It is of little importance what policy he advocates for the country at large, so long as he obtains "a large share of favors" for his own constituency.

This is true not only of parliamentary but also of municipal elections. In country, town and village contests partizanship and narrow self-interest have to a great extent over-ruled all other considerations. It has been but slightly different in our Alma Mater elections. When an Arts man entered the field with a Medical candidate, each party has supported their own man regardless of the fitness of either for the position sought after. It cannot be said that no one has voted conscientiously for the candidate that he considered to be the right man, but the majority have been influenced purely by party spirit. To a large extent the only platform of either party has been "I am the so-and-so candidate." What claims to the presidency or vice-presidency of the Alma Mater Society has any man on the ground that he is the Arts candidate, or the Medical candidate, or the candidate of this or that clique, if he is not the best qualified man obtainable for that position? Who should be expected to rise above the narrow claims of party in the politics of the country if University graduates do not? And how are graduates to do so, if, throughout their college courses, the chief elections with which they are connected are controlled purely by party spirit?

Such things ought not to be. Each student in casting his vote should ask, not is "our man" going to be elected? but is the one who will do the most good in the office going to be elected? And if there must be canvassing, the latter is the only consideration which should be used to influence voters. But so long as there is no other platform than personal qualifications for the office, the candidates themselves should ask no one for support. This should be left for others to do.

University elections thus carried on would have a highly educative tendency, and would be one great step towards preparing graduates to act the part of men in the politics of the day, and to be governed, not by party spirit, but by reason.

\* \* \*

Following out the prevalent notion of the present day, that a College curriculum should embrace every branch of human attainment and furnish instructors in every department of learning and of accomplishment, several of the larger Universities in the States have established and endowed special chairs for training the young aspirant for honors in the wide field of Journalism. The successfulness of the venture is seriously questioned. And no less a critic than the veteran Charles A. Dana, of the *New York Sun*, has given his deliverance against the advisability of the scheme. Upon the subject of Journalism Mr. Dana must be admitted by all to be a competent and trustworthy judge. And his recent address before the students of Union College is well worthy every student's careful perusal.

To the youth of to-day no walk in life possesses half the attraction of a profession, and the profession of Journalism opens up a new avenue to every College-bred young man whose talents do not find their natural outlet in the older departments of Divinity, Medicine and Law. But let no young man suppose that the mere fact that he is possessed of a College training, or even that he has had the privilege of listening to lectures on Journalism in his College halls,—let no young man suppose that because he has had the advantage of this theoretical work, that he is destined to success in the difficult and ever varied sphere of Journalism, or that he is equipped in all necessary requirements for the broad demands of modern newspaper work. In Mr. Dana's words, "When you begin to practice the profession of a newspaper man, then is the best time to begin to learn it." The great end of an education is "to be able to tell what you know," and this ability, together with the gift of accuracy and method, constitute the leading qualities which are the fundamentals of success.

As to the most suitable course of training so far as general College work is concerned, Mr. Dana offers a few suggestions. A knowledge of English and the ability to use it stand in the forefront. An intimate acquaintance with politics, as a science and as a practical element in national existence, a thorough understanding of the constitution of your own country and of the principles which underlie it, and a broad and systematic hold of all the problems of human history and of human action, constitute the main lines of thought along which the young journalist's attention should be directed. Besides these general suggestions, the question of the books which the student of journal-

ism should read and digest is one of great importance. First and foremost is the English Bible, which considered merely from the point of view of professional preparation and utility far out-ranks any other that could be mentioned. Its suggestiveness, its sublime simplicity, and its lofty integrity in motive and in style, make it a volume without a parallel. The student in journalism must make, besides the Bible, the writings of Shakespeare his constant companions and friends. These two works, the English Bible and Shakespeare, furnish an inexhaustible wealth which no one who looks forward to journalistic endeavor can afford to neglect. No writer is to be taken as a model. Every man has his own natural style, and the aim of the student must be to develop that style into simplicity and clearness. Imitation is the sure mark of shallowness, and in Journalism, above almost any other profession, shallowness is death. These hints, amongst many others which might be given, should certainly come home with power to any student who looks forward to Journalism as his goal. But after all has been said, we must come back to the point at which we began, and reiterate with Mr. Dana, that the best place to prepare for Journalism is in actual practice. The men who have risen to eminence in the ranks of Journalism have been the men who have climbed to fame on the ladder of actual service. And while a college education is a useful thing, and any man is the better equipped for life who has one, still there is nothing in the college course that can take the place of actual newspaper work. Certainly the calling is a grand one, and the need for good men is great. May the inspiration of Mr. Dana's wholesome words waken into action the latent genius of our day!

\* \* \*

Every student of Queen's has noted with pleasure the advances that Kingston has made during the Summer in the matter of Public Works. The paving and improving of its streets along with the introduction of the electric street car service will do much towards increasing the business importance of the city in the minds of occasional visitors.

Too frequently these people noticing the condition of the streets and the seeming lack of public spirit and enterprise among its citizens, have accused Kingston of "Rip Van Winkleism" and concluded that its social life must be quite unendurable. When we have told of the exceptional kindness of all its citizens and the push and business ability of many of its business men, our statements have often been accepted "cum grano salis." Yet, when one considers her unrivalled natural position, her social and educational advantages, and above all the increasing public spirit of her citizens, it seems evident that Kingston should rapidly progress. Certainly as students we wish her every success. We

trust that what the summer has accomplished is but the first movement of an awakened public spirit that will demand that our city take the position that nature has so eminently fitted her for and that she so justly deserves.

\* \* \*

We would like to say a word regarding the literary aims of the A.M.S. This subject has been mentioned in these columns in previous years, but some of the advice given then seems to require repetition. One of the avowed aims of the society as stated in the constitution is "to cultivate a literary and scientific taste among the students." This purpose is perhaps the most important and yet has the least attention given to it. We never have anything scientific, and rarely anything literary. We have, it is true, some musical entertainment occasionally, but what is most needed is something in which all can take an active part. Now as it has been often said, and we repeat it for the benefit of the freshmen, the A.M.S. affords the student an excellent opportunity for cultivating his oratorical powers. This fact and the need of taking advantage of it were well brought out at a recent meeting by the Rev. C. J. Cameron, who should speak with a certain amount of authority, inasmuch as he speaks from experience. Here then is a chance for all members to distinguish themselves, and the senior students should give the younger ones a preference in this respect. Very few opportunities for this sort of thing have been given yet this session, and we must admit that the present executive has been rather behind-hand in getting the freshmen interested in the society. However, the Mock Parliament which has proved itself a success in previous sessions will probably soon be started, and if properly conducted should be a greater success than ever. We also expect to see a series of inter-year debates this session, and we hope that the new executive to be appointed in a few weeks will see fit to hold two or more open meetings of the society during the session.

\* \* \*

Though as yet no complete up-to-date catalogue of the books in the library has been issued for the benefit of the students, yet a privileged few have an opportunity of enjoying the use of the one in the library. While it is mainly used as an index to those books which are in most general use, it also discloses the secret of those dust-laden tomes that adorn the shelves of several alcoves, and which have stood there for many years in undisturbed repose. Most of these volumes have never been in demand by the students, and the probability that they will ever be so is continually diminishing. But while these old books possess little or no value as aids to the student, many of them possess considerable archaeological value. Take, for instance, the collection of old bibles. Our library contains perhaps the rarest

collection of old bibles to be found anywhere in this country. About two years ago a gentleman in the United States, who is making a collection of old and rare editions of the bible, sent a circular to each of the Universities of the United States and Canada requesting them to send him catalogues of the various editions of the bible in their libraries. A list of those in Queen's library was sent. Subsequently the librarian received a letter from the aforesaid gentleman, in which he stated that the list he received from Queen's contained some extremely rare and interesting editions, and that it was altogether the most remarkable list he had received. A superficial inspection of them is enough to convince one of their antiquity. Among them are some of the first editions of the bible printed in England, being the English translations of Wicliffe and Tyndall, which are now very rare indeed. The style of binding and the type are a study in themselves. And again there are many books of great historical value, especially those relating to the early history of Canada. This is partly due to the fact that Queen's has been in existence for over half a century, and is situated in a part of Canada rich in historic interest. Many of these books were written by U. E. Loyalists, most of whom settled in this district, and by participants in the war of 1812 and the rebellion of 1837. So that, though few may know it, our library is rich with literary curiosities, which, though they are disregarded by the busy student, would cause the enthusiastic bibliophile to go into transports of delight.

\* \* \*

Both Arts and Medicine have reorganized their respective Concursuses, and will probably have passed judgment on more than one offender ere this article appears; it will therefore not be out of place for the JOURNAL to state briefly its views on the question.

We by no means agree with the opinion held by many Arts students that the Court is simply an institution for providing seniors with amusement at the expense of the freshmen. Indeed, the phrase so frequently used, "mock court," is a complete misnomer. The Court is, or should be, an organization for maintaining the unwritten laws of college etiquette, breaches of which cannot for the most part be taken cognizance of by the Senate. In the recognition of this fact Medicine is far ahead of Arts. While a great deal of amusement is derived from the Medical examinations, and from the witty remarks of judges and policemen, yet all unruliness is sternly checked, and the fact of "business first and pleasure afterwards" is never lost sight of, as it so frequently is in the Arts Court. The JOURNAL does not advocate a funeral solemnity; but it certainly does think that tramping of feet and immoderate guffaws of laughter at every remark that any official chances

to make, are things that the Concursus can very well dispense with.

Another superiority of the Medical Concursus is its more popular character. In Arts, the officials are with one or two unimportant exceptions chosen from and elected exclusively by the senior year. In Medicine, each year is given special offices, for which it nominates candidates who are voted upon by the whole body of students. Such a plan is far better and insures the hearty co-operation of all four years in maintaining this most necessary of college institutions. The Arts Court bears too much resemblance to an arbitrary institution of the senior year. This fact it is which gives excuse though not justification to the valiant freshie whom we heard the other day exclaiming, "I would not come though fifty constables were sent for me; I would order them to remove their hands from my person." We are afraid that this gentleman's belief in his own sacro-sanctity may be rudely violated in the immediate future; nevertheless the reprehensible spirit which his words show is by no means confined to the freshmen, and is in great part given rise to by the oligarchical character of the present Arts Court.

\* \* \*

If the signs of the times can be read without the aid of any very startling evidences, the prospects of the Alma Mater Society are very bright this session. The interested countenances of the goodly number who attend cannot be wholly accounted for by election seeking and football enthusiasm. A deeper current tells of the need felt for something which the great foster society should supply. Man is man only in society; a student is a college man only in so far as he is identified with college institutions, contributing of his vitality to feed them and being nourished and drawn out by them in return. The A.M. is no mere supernumerary, no mere Legion of Honor, neither is it a school of oratory for the silver-tongued few. It is our House of Commons in which each voter is a constituency and a representative at the same time. The shades of Rousseau could desire little better representation. So the freshmen—and who is not in some sense a freshman?—the men who wish for fresh force and fresh thought and new lines of influence look up instinctively and pleadingly to the mother society of all of us. And what can Alma Mater do for her children? We can claim for her no rights unless we do our duty in her behalf; she can claim no support from us unless she fulfils her function of securing us the opportunity of growth. How can the latent acumen and repartee, the sleeping logic and the reminiscent thought, the happy expression and the aspiring eloquence be flashed forth electric? How can occult business and governmental capabilities be brought to light? How can the genial influences of college fellowship be diffused and the

congealed man-fearing spirit—as they describe it in country testimony meetings—how can that shivering, restraining emotion be melted into showers, blessed to "him that gives and him that takes?" Hereabouts is to be found the problem of the A. M. Society. How can it be solved? Only by the strong stretching forth a hand of sympathy to the weak and by each one helping himself; by a fair and square election of tried men; by the executive putting into execution the plans already mooted, of inter-year debate and mock parliament, by an occasional strain of college melody and a frequent try at *Essays* and by universal loyalty, willingness to help and be helped, recognition of the principle that action and reaction are equal in force. Let the same hearty spirit as is manifested in sport and in study be brought to bear upon the welfare of the Society, not only by the few, but by all, and none will find A.M. meetings unprofitable or dull. The present augurs well. Alfie hovers near, the ex-champion athlete makes a speech fragrant with buds of promise. May the "umbrageous shadow of our shady oak" never decline!

## LITERATURE.

### THE PRINCE OF INDIA.

PERHAPS no other book published this year has occasioned quite so much talk as "The Prince of India." The descriptive and narrative power which the author had already manifested in "Ben Hur" and "The Fair God" had rendered the name of Lew Wallace familiar to every lover of a good story, and there was no difficulty in at once securing a wide circle of readers for a new historical novel from the same hand. Now that the book has been out for some months, we may safely say that expectations have not been fulfilled. "The Prince of India" is not at all equal to either "Ben Hur" or "The Fair God," and in fact, to quote the Scotch sage, "as weighed against the hard money which the Booksellers demand for giving it you, is (in our judgment) very greatly the lighter." In the first place, it is issued in two volumes,—a grave defect in a novel under almost any circumstances. We do not forget that some of our most famous works of fiction, such as "The Wandering Jew," "Les Misérables," and several of Bulwer Lytton's, are usually issued in two volumes, but we question if any one will maintain that our assertion is therefore false. In the second place, the author introduces into a historical novel that is supposed to be realistic, a dead myth on the one hand, and an essentially modern theology on the other, the two combined giving to the book an element of unreality that even the extraordinary vividness of much of the description cannot overcome. The introduction of the

Wandering Jew would not in itself be a defect if it were skilfully done, but it is not skilfully done. He is an unreal character working among men and women who differ but little from Americans of the Nineteenth Century; the element of the supernatural in him is aided by no weirdness of tone in the rest of the book; he is an attempt at mysticism by a writer whose talent is essentially one of concrete description. The White Lady of Avenel is no exorcism on "The Monastery"; the Three Witches are no exorcism on "Macbeth"; but the Wandering Jew is a decided exorcism on "The Prince of India," and his necessity to the plot makes the plot itself unreal. The book is certainly an interesting one, and much of the description—a line in which Wallace excels—is very fine. There is material in it for a fine novel, but with all the care that the author is said to have spent on the details, it is a pity that he did not pay more attention to their digestion.

#### SOME RANDOM SPECULATIONS.

*Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.*—HORACE.

The editor of this worthy JOURNAL has, of his own free motion, kindly placed at my discretion a certain portion of his coveted space. His motive, if I take it rightly, does him infinite credit. He wishes that I may have opportunity to explain to a world sadly in need of it some universal and infallible scheme for its social regeneration. After what manner this acute editor chanced to make the discovery that I had a scheme of this kind in reserve, I am indeed at no small loss to determine. But, seeing that the matter is already so far exposed, it were vain to seek longer to conceal the fact that I really have in possession a scheme of this nature. In truth, though a person of invincible modesty, the consciousness that I am still the sole possessor of this ideal system, and thus, after a fashion, hold a possible future of the world in my power, is, I confess, a source of infinite solace in times of public neglect or ill fortune.

Think not, however, that I am about to divulge this transcendent scheme, Oh, no! Once already have I suffered such a bereavement. Ask me not to inform you closely of the cruel fate of that dear first-born of the imagination, so carefully nurtured, so tenderly sheltered from the chill blasts of public opinion, until it went forth, under an ill star, on its mission to charm and redeem an ungrateful world. On the very threshold of what should naturally have been a brilliant course it fell into the hands of those monstrous beings, the critics, who, with savage glee and in the presence of heartless multitudes, tore it limb from limb, and finally dashed out its tender brains against their adamantean wall of hard facts.

In one sad day my hopes were blasted, my proud though modest sense of superiority gone, and myself

reduced to a state of common mortality. Afterwards, the first sharp pangs of grief allayed, I roused myself from the serious mood into which I had fallen, and determined once again to have the world at my feet. In this I have succeeded beyond my hopes. Like Hamlet, though in a far more important matter, I am the sole possessor of a mighty secret; for I could a scheme unfold whose slightest breath would stir the soul, and call forth insatiable longings for that paradise among men which its application to society would insure. Yet the world has but itself to reproach if this treasure is reserved for subjective consolation, rather than given forth for objective edification. I am sorrowfully but steadfastly resolved that neither the ancient and respectable wild horses, nor the modern and surreptitious hypnotism will avail to drag from me my secret. Something more modest therefore must fill the space allotted to me.

I have an acquaintance with whom I am accustomed to hold frequent converse, often on matters of a subtle and instructive nature. As this gentleman is usually outspoken on subjects of a delicate and controversial import, I think I may not be regarded as betraying any confidence in giving public expression to certain of his views. My friend, I may add, is very ready at that sort of discourse which has a paradoxical turn.

Not long ago, in the course of our speculations, we chanced to hit upon the question, to what degree even the well-informed natives of a country are aware of the general turn which their collective affairs may be taking at any set time. In this connection my friend took occasion to remark, that the period in a nation's history of which the nation itself knows least, is the very age in which it lives. This statement appeared to me so abundantly doubtful that I immediately questioned it, pointing out, in support of my caveat, the prodigious amount of news gathered and issued through the newspapers from day to day. Whereupon, with sudden energy, he demanded to be informed of the kind of ideas which reach us through the newspapers. But as I showed some backwardness in answering his demand he began to resolve his own question.

"The newspapers," said he, "give us no account of the normal and usual conduct of human affairs. On the contrary those who supply them practice a skilful industry to lay before us from day to day a most rare and curious assembly of fictitious facts and genuine fictions, the former culled from a very wide field of normal and common daily life, and the latter drawn from the public discourses of the politicians. In a word, when we ask the editors for bread they give us a skilful concoction of spices, and when from the politicians we desire a fish they deliver us a sea-serpent."

Being aware, as I modestly flatter myself, of the various passions and interests which move men, I perceived that the whole trouble arose, as all other defects in human affairs do, from the want of an ideal system of government, which would mould all men's hearts and minds after the same high pattern. But, not wishing to publish my secret, and having myself no special turn for discourse of this kind, though being very curious to observe what might be the conclusion of these views, I set myself to practice a diligent attention to my friend's words, using only those arts which are employed, as in Plato's ingenious dialogues, to keep the ball of speculation rolling or give it a new turn.

"But in the present evil posture of affairs," said I, "what could it avail were the editors to set down in their newspapers only those commonplace and everyday sides of things which compose the very social atmosphere in which we all live, and what would become of the politicians were they to tell the truth?"

"I grant indeed," said he, "that with no further insight than these sort of persons at present display, the editor who furnished nothing but the outside view of everyday matters would make but a poor figure in his calling and speedily come into a bankrupt state, while the politician who told the truth about the arts which he practices, and the state into which the country is fallen through their means, would soon be fain to win charity from the benevolent. These sort of men, instead of seeking to lead those who have regard for them to a higher and clearer notion of the duties and relations of life, are continually employed in seeking out their weaknesses and trafficking on them. They are able flatterers, and use all diligence in devising and laying snares for their favour and assistance."

"Possibly," I said, "few men are able to exert the many noble and useful qualities required to move the people to take an interest in the deeper meaning of their affairs, and to relish the records of a calm and ordinary life."

"The difficulty," he replied, "proceeds not so much from the lack of parts as from the direction in which they are employed. The lights on the national coach are mainly in the rear of the vehicle, kept well trimmed by the laborious industry of the historians, and illuminating as well as may be the road we have come; but few and indifferently trimmed are the lights which discover to us the road over which we are passing. I have frequently observed that men, being diverted with their own immediate affairs, give attention beyond these only to the unusual and marvellous happenings of life. Thus they commonly get interested in the true nature of their surroundings only after they have passed them and they have in turn taken on a cast of the marvellous. This is the cause that a foreigner can usually tell us more that a

is truly worth preserving about the usual conduct of our social life than one who is native to the country."

"Without doubt," I ventured to remark, "this proceeds from the greater familiarity with our own affairs which breeds little interest in them."

"True enough," said he, "but familiarity is no ensign or mark of knowledge; indeed it is commonly the most sacred and impenetrable shrine of ignorance anywhere to be discovered. The man who cannot set himself, his household, or his country at arm's length, and admit each to judgment, along with others of the same order, on the ground of merit alone, has not escaped from the tyranny of the first law of nature. That which closely affects him he cannot see in its true dimensions and proper perspective."

"Must, then, the law of self-preservation be looked on as repealed," said I, thinking to trap him; for in truth he is mostly a mighty advocate of self-dependence.

"Oh, no!" he replied, "Dame Nature has looked too well to that in the training school of life which she has kept through all the past ages. Yet she teaches only by rote and uses the birch prodigiously, hence I name her method old-fashioned and tyrannical for those who are capable of passing into a higher form, as should be the case with all men who boast themselves civilized. The old lesson will not be forgotten, but new ones have now to be learned. One of those most needed at this stage in our advancement, is that of looking at things from the universal point of view, or as the judicious Spinoza was wont to express it *sub specie aeternitatis*. Then perchance our own little round of life, though none the less dear to us, would no longer be so all-inclusive as to remain itself unknown."

"Your idea has a tolerable air of truth about it," I remarked, while helping him into his coat, "yet after all it is but a fragment compared with a complete philosophic scheme such as, if once set in motion among men, would command their regard and admiration and deliver them speedily and handsomely by destroying the root of every social distemper."

This he answered only with that incredulous smile which he takes on when I chance to hit upon this matter, little suspecting as he does who is to be pitied in the case.

GABRIEL DILETTANTE.

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An Association football club has been organized having on its membership roll nearly every Medical. Mr. McMannus was chosen captain and, assisted by an able committee, intends putting a team on the field that will surprise the Kingstons and the Arts men.

Amphitheatre—History of the patient: The man on the table, John Thomas, is a cobbler by birth, a Canadian by trade.

## CONVOCATION.

### OPENING OF THE THEOLOGICAL HALL.

**M**ATRICATION Examinations in Theology and Medicine, *plus* Supplementaries and for B.D., were held on October 30 and 31. The Theological classes opened for work on November 1, the Principal giving as his introductory lecture part of a paper he had read at the Parliament of Religions on "Presbyterian Re-union desirable (in the United States) if based on Reformation principles." The lecture is to appear in Queen's Quarterly for January. His class this session numbers 26, including Wilkie, who is taking the work extra-murally, in consequence of an arrangement made with his Presbytery.

On Friday evening, November 3rd, the public opening took place in Convocation Hall, a halcyon calm characterizing it, in blissful contrast to the proceedings of "University Day." The Principal presided. The minister of St. Andrew's Church acted as Chaplain, and an able remnant of last session's choir led the service of praise. There was a good audience and the closest attention was given to the opening lecture and subsequent addresses. Dr. Ross, Professor of Apologetics and New Testament Criticism, announced as the title of his lecture—"Christianity and Recent Thought." He said that during the last quarter of the present century the comparative study of the religions of mankind had secured a large measure of attention. It is now acknowledged to be an essential part of a complete system of theology and indispensable to the thorough equipment of missionaries to the heathen. The result of research into the leading faiths of the world has been to dissipate the notion that paganism was altogether dark, that it contained nothing which could nourish and stimulate spiritual life and that it possessed nothing in common with christianity. Investigation has shown that the ethnic faiths include important elements of religious truth, testify in some degree to the divinity and power of God, and teach in an imperfect way that the true end of man is to be in moral and spiritual harmony with God. But by what process or means that accord with the divine thought and will is to be attained, how a man shall be just with God, how the moral evil that sundered man and God is to be removed, and the filial relationship and fellowship fully restored, they did not satisfactorily set forth. Yet it was inconsistent with the christian conception of the divine fatherhood that the larger portion of the human race should be left in complete ignorance of all things pertaining to life and godliness, and that no light should have been granted to seekers after God in heathendom. Christ said that under other forms of faith than that of Israel, nations and indi-

viduals were objects of divine solicitude. They were being educated to prepare the world for the coming of Christ.

On the other hand, it is now being asserted that the christian religion is just one of the ethnic religions, differing from every other only in the fact that it is the ripest fruit of the religious thought and life of the world. In other words, it is not a religion which centres in a divine person and is based on a special revelation from God to man, but is simply the result of the impress of the Greek on the Jewish mind in an age which was striving to combine into one the various philosophical and theological systems that then prevailed. The great battle of the christian faith is now being fought around this question, "Is Christianity a Supernatural Religion?" Is it natural development from primitive religious forms? By the principle of evolution an attempt has been made to explain its rise and growth. Christianity is said by some to be simply the product of the striving of man's religious nature and the reaction upon it of its environment. But where, we may ask, did Moses get his conception of God as merciful, gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty. This is too lofty an idea of the divine character to have originated in his own consciousness. Until Christ proclaimed the fatherhood of God it had not been surpassed by the utterance of any of the subsequent teachers of Israel. Apart from what is revealed in the bible, we would have no reliable knowledge of God as creator, orderer, sovereign, saviour, judge. The sacred writers were conscious that they were divinely inspired, and this they testified to. They were the vehicles of revelation made to them by Him who seeth the end from the beginning. The writers were led by the spirit to compose the records which disclose the progressive evolution of God's redemptive dealings with mankind. According to the Bible, man is the final expression of the creative purpose. He is not to be succeeded by a different and higher order of being, but he is to be transformed and brought into full accord with the ideal after which he was fashioned and whose realization has been baffled by his self-will. The divine plan is that a man should be regenerated, renewed in his disposition, raised to the position which the possibilities of his nature entitled him to occupy, and the religion that is adapted to raising men to this high level must be the perfect religion. This is the professed aim of christianity, and the life which is under the sway of its spirit is changed from glory to glory and approaches ever nearer to the similitude of Him who is acknowledged by all to have been immaculate in thought and deed, the true ideal for the race. In Him men beheld a new kind of power

—the power of individual purity, of personal sacrifice, of sinless virtue. He held that christianity is the dominant force in our civilization, which but for it would be a feeble and sickly thing. It has banished great evils where it has had sway; softened barbarous nations; dispelled superstitions, but it has not yet so transformed a single nation that good-will exists between every man and his neighbor. It has done much, but it will yield richer social and spiritual results. The service of man will be recognized as the true service of God.

The speaker noted the tendency to cling to the earlier or cruder forms of religion. He said: "If at any time a great advance has been made by a leader of thought, his followers; instead of keeping abreast of him, commonly step backward. This is true of christianity itself today, and in this land the faith of the majority is less spiritual than that which was first delivered to the saints." He reviewed the charges that the doctrine of the resurrection is incredible, and demonstrated its reasonableness. It is more in consonance with the prophecy of promise which our capabilities proclaim. The doctrine of the atonement was next considered, and the objection that it was immoral and opposed to our sense of right and justice considered. He showed clearly that it was not so, as Christ gave Himself, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God.

Dr. Ross concluded: "No, the christian religion is not outgrown; its divine force is not abated. It is in accord with the best and most vigorous thought of our time. It is still able to meet the intellectual and spiritual demands of all who come to its consideration with a candid and earnest temper. It is proving itself capable of intensifying and widening the vision of man's spirit and stimulating his moral qualities into activity for the increase of righteousness on the earth. It continues to breathe forth its health-giving influence upon society. Its invasion into realms long sacred to the ethnic religions brings blessings undreamt of to the votaries of these faiths. It receives the homage of the leading statesmen and jurists and scientists and thinkers in the centres of the highest civilization the world has yet seen. The seats of learning in Western Europe and America make recognition of the fact that christianity is the answer of heaven to the cry of the human heart for light, forgiveness and rest, and that its power to develop man to the full measure of his capacity is still unequalled. Philosophy, science, art are all auxiliary. Christianity is the master spirit of the world, and its sway will grow from more to more until all earthly kingdoms shall own its sovereignty and rejoice in its triumphs."

The Principal, at the close of the lecture, gave a brief address, referring to the timeliness of Dr. Ross's subject and the necessity of the Church of Christ being always quick to discern "the signs of

the times," if it would escape the reproach of its Head. It was impossible to avoid a comparison of religious now, even if we wished, and they who seemed to dread comparison and investigation or visited it with penalties would simply be laughed at and allowed to remain high and dry, in dignified isolation, while the river of human thought and progress swept past them. Nothing had struck him more at Chicago than the attitude of sagacious leaders of the Roman Catholic Church, like Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishops Ireland and Feehan and Bishop Keene, to the spirit of the age and to the spirit of this continent. None of the denominational congresses had been so crowded as theirs. They had listened patiently to unpalatable truths and the laity had rallied enthusiastically round their liberal leaders. Were the Protestant Churches preparing themselves for the new conflicts that awaited them in the twentieth century with anything like the same foresight and matchless organization of their forces?

The Principal, in concluding, made two announcements that were kindly cheered by the students:—

(1) That in addition to their old and valued friend, Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, who would give a course of lectures, beginning probably early in December, Messrs. D. J. Macdonnell and Geo. M. Milligan would give short courses some time after the Christmas holidays, the former on Practical Hints for those preparing for the Ministry, and the latter on The Development of Old Testament Theology.

(2). That, whereas the average number of freshmen in Arts, who signified their intention at the outset of their University Course to study for the ministry, ranged in past years from eight to fifteen, this session therewere twenty-two, or the largest in the history of Queen's. In connection with this announcement, he referred feelingly to the loss they had sustained already in the death of one of those gentlemen, Mr. J. Byrnes, an earnest Christian who had given promise at the Almonte High School of becoming a distinguished student. While his grandmother was still living, though ninety-two years of age, he had been cut off at the very beginning of his career. The church in his native parish was filled to overflowing on the occasion of his funeral, all denominations, including Roman Catholics and Plymouth Brethren, uniting in paying respect to his great worth. He tendered the sympathy of the College to the bereaved parents and family.

The meeting closed with the apostolic benediction.

There was a bicycle race on the cinder track one day last week, in which one of Queen's best all-round athletes took first place. The official time-keepers declared the time for the mile with flying start was 1.49 $\frac{7}{8}$ . Queen's evidently has a fast man who should be brought out.

## SPORTS.

## K. C. I. VS. FRESHMEN.

THE annual football match between the Freshmen and K.C.I. was played on Queen's campus Saturday afternoon, Nov. 11th. The work done by '97's team was really surprising when it is considered that at least half of their men had never played before. The Collegiate team, though probably lighter than their opponents, were stronger than the team defeated by Queen's III. In the first half the K.C.I. boys had the game all their own way, and ran up the score to 9-0. The fine play of Leteiller, the Queen's full back, saved Queen's from worse defeat. In the second half, however, '97 turned the tables and proved more than a match for their opponents. But the lead secured by the Collegiates in the first half was too large to be overcome, and when time was called the score stood 15-8 in favor of K.C.I. We understand that a return match has been arranged and feel confident that with a week's practice '97 will make a very good showing. For Queen's Leteiller, Rigney, Shaw and Gage played an excellent game, and Gordon in the scrimmage gave promise of future usefulness.

## HAMILTON VS. QUEEN'S.

Whether or not the Queen's football team prove victors in the final matches they have already done yeoman service in the way of wiping out old blots on the scutcheon of our football club. Ottawa College and 'Varsity, ancient and redoubtable adversaries, had already gone down before their steady determined and scientific play. In these contests Queen's had generally forced the fighting and demonstrated their superiority in an offensive game. But in the team which they faced on Queen's campus on Saturday, Nov. 4th, they found foemen worthy of their steel. Then for the first time Queen's magnificent defence line was thoroughly tested and found not wanting. The play of the men from Hamilton fully corroborated all the reports that had reached us previous to their arrival in the city. There is no doubt that the team which played Queen's last Saturday was the best the Mountain City has ever turned out, and this is no slight praise, as Queen's knows to her cost. Experienced football men who witnessed Saturday's match say that it was the most keenly contested game ever played in the Dominion. The stubborn nature of the contest may be inferred from the number of casualties in the early part of the match. These were not the result of rough play as the playing of both sides was clean and gentlemanly but of the enthusiasm of the players themselves. Early in the first half Capt. Curtis was disabled and the fact that the battle was fought and won without the

assistance of our veteran half back adds additional lustre to the victory.

The teams lined up about 3 o'clock as follows :

Queen's—Back, Wilson ; halves, McRae, H. Farrell, Curtis ; quarter, Fox ; wings, Horsey, Rayside, McCammon, J. McLennan, Ross, Moffatt, Scott ; scrimmage, Cranston, Kennedy, Baker.

Hamilton—Back, George Ryckman ; halves, J. Turner, F. Martin and R. Southam ; quarter, H. Lyle ; wings, W. Marshall, M. S. McCarthy, E. S. Glasco, Ralph Ripley, K. Dewar, H. Legget and Mason ; scrimmage, B. P. Dewar (captain), D. Martin and J. Irvine.

Referee—Mr. Morin, Osgoode Hall.

Hamilton won the toss and kicked down the slope with a slight wind in their favour. The ball, set in motion by McRae, was promptly returned. In the scrimmaging which followed Hamilton secured the ball and a fine kick by Turner sent it across Queen's goal line where it was rouged by Wilson. After some wicked scrimmaging in Queen's territory Charley was compelled to rouge again : score, 2-0. Queen's were not yet acquainted with the Hamilton tactics and were so far outplayed. The Hamilton scrimmage continued to get the ball out to Lyle, whose magnificent play kept the Queen's men on the defensive. The ball was passed out of the scrimmage to Martin who, aided by Southam, made a dash across Queen's line and a touch was secured which Turner failed to convert : score, 6-0. Soon after Hamilton from a free kick secured a safety touch and a rouge quickly followed raising the score 8-0. Queen's, for some time disheartened by the loss of Curtis, now roused themselves and it was Hamilton's turn to lose ground. Slowly but surely the ball was pushed toward their goal line and was finally carried over by Ross and McCammon. McRae converted the touch into a goal and the score stood 8-6. Again Hamilton rushed and before half-time secured another rouge : score, 9-6.

In the second half Queen's went in to win, and as a result Hamilton was outplayed at every point. Their hitherto invincible scrimmage could no longer withstand the onset of Kennedy and his supporters. As a consequence Fox had a chance to play and did not fail to improve it. In passing and tackling also Queen's proved superior to the "Tigers," and the result was a touch-down by Scott soon followed by a rouge : score, 11-9. Horsey was the next man to score a touch which McRae failed to convert. Hamilton, roused by Queen's success, rushed the ball up the field spite of brilliant play by Scott, Kennedy and McCammon. Finally Leggat forced the ball over the Queen's line, Turner failed to kick a goal and the score stood 15-13. Then came the tug-of-war. Only fifteen minutes more to play and a single touch would give Hamilton the victory. The "Tigers" flung themselves upon the Queen's line and tried by sheer strength to force them over the line. The struggle was Herculean. Back and forth surged the struggling mass of humanity and the gathering gloom made the suspense more trying. The ball remained chiefly within Queen's twenty-five but the Hamilton men were unable to break

through the rock-like defence which our men presented. For ten minutes this struggle continued, the slowly gathering darkness rendering it almost impossible to distinguish individual players. Occasionally, however, Kennedy could be seen making short but effectual rushes and Horsey, fighting like Hector of Troy. Then suddenly the pent-up feelings of the crowd exploded in a deafening cheer as Farrell burst from the *melee* and dashed down the field with the ball. Tackled by two Hamilton half-backs he passed cleverly to Scott, who, avoiding Ryckman's rush, carried the ball the whole length of the field. The touch was converted into a goal, and in spite of a desperate rush by Hamilton, the ball was again carried across the visitors' line by Fox. McRae kicked another goal and the match was won. Score, 27-13.

Both teams played a very good game, but Queen's outclassed their opponents in many respects. Wilson at full back is unrivalled. All our halves distinguished themselves, but Scott's play was phenomenal. Fox played a steady plucky game especially in the second half. Kennedy, as usual, was a tower of strength, while on the wings Horsey, Webster, Rayside and McCammon did excellent service. For the visitors Capt. Dewar, Lyle, Southam and Turner were the best players in a very fine team.

#### TORONTO VS. QUEEN'S.

Rugby football has, during the last few years, shewn a remarkable increase in popularity in Canada. The enthusiastic throngs of spectators that wended their way to Rosedale on Saturday last furnished abundant evidence of this. The reason for this increase in favor undoubtedly is that the game has developed from a close, uninteresting and interrupted series of scrimmages to an open, swift, scientific and fascinating display of running, passing and kicking. Never did football admirers witness a more perfect exhibition of the new style of play than our boys gave on Saturday. Our opponents rested with serene self-satisfaction in the belief that they had a sure thing; while the most enthusiastic backer of Queen's shook his head doubtfully as to the results of the first game, but was more confident as to the result of the combined matches.

The players did not leave home with the fatal self-confidence shown by Queen's in former years; but, after a hard week of practice, left with a dogged determination to do their utmost to win the trophy. That they did this one could easily see by the triumphant smile on the face of every Queen's student since the match, and even the sober theologian has worn a more jubilant look.

The result was surprising, nay, even startling, to all. That such an unprecedented victory could be won by our boys away from their own grounds was

never imagined, and we suddenly realized that we have a team that can play on the lawn as well as on the "ploughed field."

The teams were as follows: Toronto—Back, McQuarie; half-backs, Whitehead (Capt.), Boyd, Gale; quarter, Hutchins; scrimmage, Payne, Wright, J. Stovel; wings, Muntz, H. Wood, Williams, Kingsmill, McEwan, Hedley, Vickers.

Queen's—Back, Wilson; half-backs, Curtis (Capt.), McRae, Farrell; quarter, Fox; scrimmage, Kennedy, Crauston, Baker; wings, McCammon, Moffat, Horsey, Ross, McLennan, Webster, Rayside; spare men, Scott, Mooney, Laird, Moore. Referee, W. J. Moran, Osgoode Hall; umpire, George Claves, 'Varsity.

The weather, grounds and attendance were all that could be desired. Capt. Curtis won the toss and chose to kick with the wind. Laurie Boyd kicked off for Toronto. The ball was immediately returned to Toronto's twenty-five and remained there during the greater part of the first-half. The play was fast and furious. Toronto for the most part played on the defence, while the keen and aggressive work of the collegians was rewarded at half time by the magnificent score of 17 to 0 in their favor.

The second half opened well for Toronto, and for a few minutes it looked as if the "crimson and white" was going to pursue the aggressive policy of their opponents in the former part of the game. But the "red, blue and yellow" was never really in danger. Toronto's rushes were but the struggles of a forlorn hope, resulting in three rouges; and they never scored again. Queen's wakened up and took the leather into their own hands, keeping it in the vicinity of Toronto's goal the remainder of the play. We scored 11 points more, making the total 28 to 3.

The game throughout was, perhaps, the cleanest, finest and most gentlemanly ever seen in Toronto, but was rather one-sided to be intensely exciting. The flower of Toronto's pride, their invincible scrimmage, was, by dint of hard work, outplayed at every move, and retired from the field with the "laurels stripped from their brows." Our wings clearly surpassed their opponents in speed, tackling and passing; but the superiority of Queen's was nowhere so unmistakably shown as in the kicking, catching and tackling of our backs, in contrast to the fumbling and nervous play of the Toronto division. Our cunning little Foxy, too, showed that he could play well, not only by tackling (?) Joe Wright, but by the lightning speed and marvellous accuracy of his passes to Farrell. One need not imagine that the College team had a walk over, for although Toronto played defence they played a wonderfully strong and steady game, especially on the forward line.

Our success this year has been due not to stars on the team, nor to grand stand playing, but to steady, determined work from week to week, and

from match to match by those who had the trophy in view.

Every Queen's man has good reason to be proud of the team, that has survived six of the hardest matches ever played, and has but one more victory to win to gain us the coveted prize of Rugby football in Ontario—the "championship cup."

### BOWLING.

Every year interest in the good old English game of bowls increases. Especially is this the case with Queen's Bowling Club of this city, whose membership has more than doubled itself in the last year.

The green in front of the College was, this year, the scene of a friendly contest between the Belleville and Kingston clubs. Each club was represented by two rinks, and a most enjoyable game was played. The game was characterized by good play on both sides, but the home team had the best of the match and succeeded in winning the day by the very large majority of thirty-nine points. Belleville, however, had its revenge when, one week later, they defeated the Kingston team on the Belleville lawn by five points.

For the first time since its existence the Queen's Bowling Club entered a rink in the Dominion tournament, held at Toronto on July 12th and following days. The tournament was for the championship of the Dominion and a magnificent trophy, presented by Messrs. Hiram Walker & Son. There were twenty-six rinks entered—three from Hamilton, one from Belleville, one from Kingston, and the rest from Toronto. The Kingston team was composed as follows: R. Waddell, Dr. R. T. Walkem, Q.C., E. C. Watson; Prof. Watson skip. They met with phenomenal success. Notwithstanding the fact that they had for their opponents such strong teams as the Scott rink—last year's champions of the Dominion—and the Lightbourne rink, champions of Ontario, they beat them all and brought the beautiful trophy to Kingston, where it is hoped it will in future remain.

Through the liberality of the President, Dr. R. T. Walkem, Q.C., the club has had its lawn lengthened to the maximum length. It is now without a doubt the most perfect bowling green in Canada.

Prof. Watson is the senior champion of the club, and James Kearns the junior champion.

At the Levana "At Home" on Monday evening the honorary president of the society, Mrs. McKelvey (Miss Jennie Nicol, B.A.) was present and received a hearty welcome and many congratulations from the girls. Another piece of cake due at the sanctum.

S. H. Gray was appointed by the Senior year to represent Arts at the Trinity dinner on the 24th.

## PERSONAL.

ARTHUR W. Beall, M.A., has returned from Japan, and is now at Montreal.

Rev. A. K. McLennan, B.A., of Dalhousie Mills, spent a few days about the halls of late. He was writing on B.D. exams.

D. W. Best, '93, intends spending a year or two in the North West before completing his college course.

In accordance with their physician's orders, Rev. James Madill, of Bishop's Mills, has taken Mrs. Madill to California for the winter. Alex. Rannie, '93, is ministering to the people of the Mills during the absence of their pastor.

John E. Smith answers to roll call at Knox College, Toronto.

Wm. Black, B.A., is doing mission work in British Columbia. He expects to return in a year or two to complete his studies in Medicine and Theology.

We were pleased to see Rev. A. McKenzie, B.D., about the halls last week. He has resigned his charge at Eganville, and is going to the North-West to keep bachelor's hall.

Rev. W. F. Allen has had to give up his work at Newcastle, owing to the ill health of his wife.

Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., a distinguished graduate of Queen's University, was recently ordained and inducted at Spencerville. Mr. Sinclair enters upon duties with bright prospects for successful work. —*Presbyterian Review*.

MARRIED—R. J. McKelvey, Esq., and Miss Jennie Nicol, B.A., '93. "Behold how these Queen's students love one another."

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

JUDGING from the increasing attendance at the meetings, a growing interest is manifesting itself among the students in our Society, which bids fair to be, this Session, a grand success. The seating capacity of the Philosophy class-room was fully utilized Saturday evening, Nov. 4th, and in consequence of the signal victory of our team on the Campus in the afternoon a very enthusiastic meeting was held. The question of changing the form of the JOURNAL, from a Weekly to a Fortnightly, was considered and brought forth several able speeches for and against the motion. The vote, however, decided that a return to the Fortnightly form was advisable, and it was hoped that the change would result in the students' paper becoming an even better exponent of college life and thought.

A pleasant feature of the evening was the entry in our midst of the Rev. C. J. Cameron, M.A., of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Brockville, who had come to the city to cheer "Queen's" on to victory.

After several enthusiastic calls from the entire audience, Mr. Cameron rose, amid cheers, and in a voice not "trembling with emotion," but scarcely audible on account of hoarseness, "after the game," congratulated "Queen's" team on the excellent game they had played in the afternoon, and wished them success in the Final matches. The speaker dwelt on the many privileges within the reach of all students, to be derived from the A. M. S., and closed his much appreciated address by exhorting all to avail themselves of their advantages.

The phenomenal score of our team at Toronto was the cause of another very enthusiastic meeting last Saturday evening. The President read, to the great satisfaction of all, a telegram he had received from the team announcing the official score, 28-3, in favor of "Queen's." In the absence of the Secretary, Mr. R. Burton, '96, was elected to fill the office *pro tem*, which he did very efficiently. Two important notices of motion were given by F. Hugo, M.A., dealing with our Programme for the Session. The one that Inter-Year debates be arranged and the other that the Mock Parliament which had been so successful and interesting last year be reorganized. The idea in passing these motions now is that the Debates and Parliament may start with the new year. As the success of the Society for the past few years has mostly depended on the proper carrying out of these two motions, it is hoped that they will be unanimously passed and everything done by the members to make both great sources of pleasure and profit.

Both meetings have been enlivened by songs from Messrs. Lavell, Squire and Hugo, and choruses in which all joined with spirit.

#### Q. U. M. A.

The first regular meeting of the Q. U. Missionary Association for this session was held on the 11th inst. Opening exercises were conducted by the President. The Treasurer then submitted his statement, shewing that while the Association begins the Session with considerable debt, it is not larger than usual. All that is necessary to secure the amount required is a united and determined effort on the part of all interested. The next business was the provision of Sunday supply for mission fields during the winter. This was entrusted to the care of James Rollins and E. C. Currie, while a few special fields were to be cared for by the students who had been in charge during the summer. E. C. Currie was appointed to accompany the President to the Inter-Seminary Missionary Convention, to be held in Toronto from the 23rd to 26th November.

Regarding programme for next meeting of this, the Home Missions branch of the Association, it was decided to have an "Experience meeting." Two or three students from fields in different parts of the Dominion will briefly tell of their summer experiences.

#### Y. M. C. A.

The subject of the regular meeting on Friday, 3rd inst., was "Missions," with the special object of bringing before the students the work of Dr. J. F. Smith, our missionary, in Honan, China.

John Miller took the chair, and after devotional exercises in which several of the students took part, read an introductory paper on the relation of the church to missions. He said that God in Christ had only one object in dwelling in the world, namely: to make it true and Godlike, and that the only hope of the world lay in God's love for it.

He then showed that, just as Abraham and the prophets and the people of Israel had been separated by God from the rest of the world, not to receive His blessings for themselves, but that "through them all the families of the earth might be blessed," so the church has been called into corporate existence, not simply to be a blessing to its present members but also to be a channel for the communication of the great truths that God is love and that God's nature is the true nature for man, to the whole world.

All men, he pointed out, are the sons of God, but Christians believe that they know better than their brothers of China, God's heart and mind, and therefore send the Gospel to them.

Then an account of the Genesis of the Foreign Missionary movement in Queen's was given by R. J. Hutcheon. After speaking of the way in which the missionary spirit had taken possession of the general mind of the students of eight or nine years ago, he gave an account of the first Foreign Missionary meeting of the Association held on April 26th, 1887, in which that movement had practical issue, and read the resolution unanimously adopted at it. He then narrated the several steps taken by the Association and by Mr. Smith before his ordination and departure for China.

Rev. A. K. McLennan followed with a few remarks on the work already done by Dr. Smith in the field. He said that conversions had been made, but strongly urged the necessity of waiting patiently for results. Mention was made of the great obstacles all the missionaries had to overcome, and of the way in which Dr. Smith had overcome many of his by his great success as a physician and surgeon. Mr. McLennan closed with an earnest appeal to the students to keep in touch with the work and the workers, and to be willing for the sake of the great good to be done to give liberally for their support.

A pleasing feature of last week's meeting was the exceptionally hearty singing. The chairman of the Devotional Committee had gathered together in a couple of the front seats several students with musical talent, and thus obtained sufficient volume in his leaders to control and enthuse the whole meeting. We hope this is only the beginning of still better things to follow, and that the hearty songs of praise which resound from the English class-room will be a strong influence drawing into these meetings some of those who as yet have not given them a trial.

J. S. Shortt, '94, was leader and read a paper on "Discipleship," (Matt. x.-24). He was followed by several speakers on the same topic. The chief phases which received emphasis were that the disciple is not above his Master in the treatment he may expect to receive in the world, in the missions of his life, in the work of each day, and in the need of communion with God.

The attendance was good and many more could not be accommodated in the room at present used. There is, however, still room for a few more to get in, and probably the best way to impress on our friends the need of a building for this and other student-purposes, is to completely outgrow our present location.

#### ARTS SOCIETY.

The election of officers for this Society was held on Oct. 21st. It was not attended with quite so much excitement as characterized the A.M.S. elections of last session, but the result is of considerable importance, especially to the committee who will now have the pleasure of collecting the annual fees. It is to be hoped all who have not yet paid up will make the task of the collectors as light as possible by cheerfully and promptly paying the established levy. The officers elected were :

PRESIDENT—T. S. Scott.

SECRETARY—E. L. Pope.

TREASURER—K. J. McDonald.

COMMITTEE—'94, W. Moffatt; '95, J. R. Hall; '96, E. Taylor; '97, M. A. McKinnon.

#### THE SCHOOL OF MINING.

Donations of specimens of minerals, rocks, fossils, and metallurgical products are solicited for the School of Mining. It is desired to make the collections of this school as complete and as representative as possible of the mineral resources of Canada. When specimens are presented to the school they will be labelled with the name of the donor and the locality, and will be preserved for reference. Samples under 25 lbs. in weight may be sent by express; over that weight, by freight.

Specimens should be addressed to the Professor of Mineralogy or to the Lecturer on Geology.

#### THEOLOGICAL EXAMINATIONS.

The results of the fall examinations in Theology were as follows: Matriculation Scholarships: 1, David Strathern Dow, value \$85.00, Colin G. Young, B.A.; 2, Dominion, value \$70.00, K. J. McDonald; 3, Buchan No. 1, value \$70.00, J. R. Fraser, B.A.; 4, Buchan No. 2, value \$60.00, James D. Stewart; 5, Buchan No. 3, value \$50.00, E. C. Currie; 6, McIntyre, value \$20.00, R. F. Hunter, B.A.

B.D.: A. K. McLennan, B.A., passed in Systematic Theology, Old Testament Introduction, Inspiration, Old and New Testament Criticism and Apologetics; and is now intitled to receive the degree of B.D., having passed all the prescribed examinations.

Supplementary: John Miller, M.A., passed in Systematic Theology and Old Testament Criticism; D. O. McArthur passed in Old Testament Criticism.

#### MEDICAL MATRICULATION.

The results of the above examinations were as follows:

Passed in Latin: J. G. Young, W. McArthy, H. Gillespie, E. W. Ferguson, J. F. McDonald, B. Reeves, T. L. Hill.

Passed in Mathematics: J. G. Young, B. Reeves, T. L. Hill.

Passed in English: B. Reeves, J. G. Young.

Passed in Physics: B. Reeves, J. G. Young, T. L. Hill, A. McCabe, S. McFarlane, W. G. Kelly.

#### ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

The Æsculapian Society held a meeting last Saturday. It was decided to send a delegate to Bishop's College, and Mr. Bouchier was the unanimous choice.

Owing to the absence of the Treasurer his report will be given at the next meeting.

The Society asked the Governors of the Hospital to rescind their decision of allowing the students in the wards only three days a week. The students find that this excludes them from practical work which gave them a large experience for their future practice. It is a convincing proof that their request is just and fair when the Professors of Clinics support them and also desire a return to the old order of things.

#### MEDICAL Y. M. C. A.

On account of Materia Medica being changed to 5 p.m., the Friday afternoon prayer meeting is now held at 11 a.m. on Saturday. As our President, Mr. Black, was unexpectedly called away to mission work in British Columbia just as he was ready to start for Kingston, and because of the late arrival of some of the other officers, the work of the Associa-

tion was somewhat delayed, but now it is going on as usual. Mr. A. McEwen was unanimously elected Treasurer, Mr. Farrell being promoted to the Presidency. Principal Grant spoke to a large meeting on Friday, Nov. 3rd. He spoke of his visit to the White City and of the congresses he attended while there. He was specially impressed with the importance of good physical exercise as an almost necessary adjuvant to a true manly life. The rough game of football was particularly recommended at one congress, and the Principal pointed out that in order to excel in it a man must save all his energies for the game and not waste them in talking, much less in swearing and scrapping. We do not pretend to report his remarks in full, suffice it to say that he gave the boys a good plain, practical talk, and that we all enjoyed it.

We are now looking forward to a visit from Mr. Leslie, of McGill, the representative of the Inter-Collegiate Deputation, whom we expect about the beginning of December.

#### MEDICAL NOTES.

After a very keen contest for Presidency of the Æsculapian Society Dr. T. Connell carried the day by a small majority. Congratulations, old man.

The curators of the reading room are slow—but sure. It is whispered around that several dailies will be on file after Christmas; also that owing to a bad habit prevalent among Freshmen a few more large and commodious saliva receivers will be supplied.

The Concursus holds its first session next week. Tom says there is abundance of material.

Dr. Garrett—This paper, gentlemen, defines facial paralysis as follows: A man goes to bed at night all well, but when he gets up in the morning and looks in the glass he finds one or both sides of his face expressionless.

Isn't that song the boys sing about "My father sent down to Queen's, etc." rather personal?—Gr-ff-n.

O Freshman! fear nothing, for when the Y.M.C.A. neglects you, the Concursus will take you up.

Toby B.—If K. N. calls me Findlay again, I'll cut his class.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

There is some talk of the ladies banqueting the football team on condition that the championship cup grace the feast.

Several of the city churches have already held receptions for the students, and all of them have been very successful. The erstwhile timid and retiring freshman has been taught to wait outside the

church door till his "girl" comes out, and in many other ways his social and religious training has been advanced.

As a result of the combination of a naturally friendly courteous disposition, with a broad liberal-minded training, the editor of *'Varsity* out of the realm of imagination has evolved the following: "Owing to strikes among the stone masons as well as the employees of the Kingston Street Car Company, Queen's were enabled to place their strongest team in the field."—Oct. 25th.

We hope that the Inter-year and Inter-Faculty Football matches are not to be discontinued. We have not the faintest sympathy with those who say that such competitions awaken an unhealthy rivalry. They arouse, on the other hand, a vigorous but good-natured spirit of competition, and do much to help the athletic life of the University, and to strengthen the belief which each student should have in the superiority of his own year or faculty. Every student, while with the most cordial feeling to all outsiders, should yet consider his own University to be the best in the Dominion, his own College to be the best in the University, and his own year the best in the College. Such a feeling may be provincial, but it is far better and far more productive of good work than the sickly cosmopolitanism so highly spoken of nowadays. And this spirit it is which Inter-year and Inter-Faculty Football matches tend to awaken.

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, DEC. 2ND, 1893.

No. 3

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

WALLACE W. PECK, '93.	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94.	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94.	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94.	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95.	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

WE make no apology for the additional space allotted to the opening of "The School of Mining and Agriculture." The rather, we wish we were better able to more fully present to the friends and supporters of Queen's University the merits and claims of the new School. We bespeak for the addresses a careful perusal and for the institution a most hearty support from our students and graduates and all friends of higher education.

\* \* \*

We note with great pleasure the formation of an Historical Society in Kingston. Perhaps no place in all of Canada, unless it be Quebec, is richer in historical associations than the Limestone City. An accurate and authentic collection of historical data and reminiscences, possible now, but yearly becoming less so, would not only be of great interest, but also would be of incalculable value in years to come when Canada shall have become a great nation. Few people are aware of how valuable to a future historian would be an accurate account of the business and social life even of the present time. We wish the society every success.

\* \* \*

Some time ago, when privileged to attend Honor English, it was pointed out that the great periods in a nation's life and literature occurred when learning was making rapid advances and when new discoveries and conquests were being made. The wish has been father of the thought that perhaps the

present intense life at Queen's would produce some poetic genius. A few new college songs and a great deal more jolly singing would be highly acceptable. Oh! that Euterpe, Thalia, Melpomene, Terpsichore, Erato, Polymnia and Calliope would each and all inspire some of our students who have such a profound view of life.

Harp of the North! that mouldering long hast hung  
On the witch elm that shades Saint Fillan's spring,  
And down the fitful breeze thy numbers flung  
Till envious ivy did around thee cling,  
Muffling with verdant ringlet every string.  
O awake once more, how rude so'er the hand  
That ventures e'er thy magic maze to stray.

\* \* \*

We are always pleased to be able to praise Canadian enterprise, and especially so when it has won success in the difficult fields of Literature and Art. The Christmas Number of *Saturday Night* is of special interest as showing that Canadians can excel in adventure, story telling, poetry and picture-making. "The Random Reminiscences of a Nile Voyageur," told by C. L. Shaw, one of the four hundred voyageurs who went to the relief of General Gordon, is of special interest. Charming stories and experiences are contributed by Octave Thanet, Evelyn Durand, Marjory McMurchy, Helen Flesher and E. E. Shepherd.

Nor has the poetic side of our literature been left unrepresented. Among those contributing we find such well known names as E. Pauline Johnson, Charles Gordon Rogers, Ernest Hawthorne, K. Wheeler, Gus. M. Beers, George Moffat and Reuben Butchart. The illustrations are all of a high order, and we are pleased to be able to commend it as a sample of Canadian Art.

\* \* \*

Has the Arts Society been a success? This is a question which many students are asking themselves. This society is the youngest in the college and it must be admitted that the infant is not showing signs of any remarkable vitality. When the society was formed three years ago it was thought that, as in the case of the Alma Mater Society, the students would pay their fee upon voting and thus all need of collecting would be done away with. But this idea was not realized, as most of the students did not vote. At the first election of officers ninety-two students voted out of a possible two hundred, last year seventy-eight, and this year about forty-five.

If this retrograde movement continues in the same proportion it will not be many years until the officers are elected by about half-a-dozen students. We will then have the ludicrous spectacle of five or six students running the affairs of a society which is supposed to represent the whole Arts college, and electing officers to collect the fee from the other two hundred odd students. Thus the society fails of its main object, and the financial weight still falls upon the shoulders of only a portion of the Arts students. Probably the most palpable reasons for this failure of the Arts Society are the largeness of the fee and the lack of prestige on the part of the society. And when we consider the circumstances under which it was formed we find other reasons. A few enthusiasts of the class of '92 first conceived the idea and it was almost entirely due to their efforts that it was carried into effect. By this we mean that at no period in its existence did the society have the hearty sympathy and co-operation of *all* the Arts students. This has always been a great drawback to the success of the society. We believe that the object of the society as laid in down the constitution is a good one but the society must have more life infused into it if it is to be a success. The constitution will admit of improvement and if the students would show a little more enthusiasm in this direction we might have an Arts Society which would compare favorably with the Æsculapian Society of the Medical College.

\* \* \*

Criticisms on the Library are always considered in order twice a year—in an early number of the JOURNAL and by the Arts' valedictory.

In spite of marked improvement in the past few years the semi-annual hint is still needed, and we never felt our want so keenly as when upon visiting a certain other College an "odious comparison" appeared and would not be put down.

It was a University which may fairly be ranked with Queen's, perhaps older and wealthier but not larger. The Library like our own was a well lighted circular wing with alcoves all around, but here the analogy ceases. The whole centre was open and set out with tables and chairs where the student might sit down and read in comfort those Reviews and high class Magazines which our Librarian *carefully places on file*. He had also perfect liberty to go over the shelves and choose for himself what he should read, or wandering idly might amuse himself among the rich and curious collection and inhale "virtue through the hem of their parchment and leather garments." To the scholar those dim recesses are a paradise, and mere physical contact with their treasures an inspiration. Here was Carlyle's one advantage in Werssnichtwo but, alas! sometimes even this is denied and the "christian youth" can look through the wires at the coveted classics but can get no nearer.

Six hours a day it was open and it was well patronized. There you found every type of student from the systematic compiler of facts and theories, so common in our colleges now-a-days, to the mere dilettante. The management was simple. The Librarian, spending no time hunting after books for each one did that for himself, had all his time for general oversight and keeping account of all books taken out. Deposits were exacted as with us. The catalogue was an ingenious but very simple system of cards arranged alphabetically in small drawers. In a moment you could find any book by author or subject or you could find all the books on any subject or all the works of any author. The catalogue had the further advantage that any number could use it at the same time, and was capable of infinite extension. There were many other excellencies but the chief feature was that everything was arranged for the *use of the books* and that, not for a few honour men or professors, but for everyone who wanted to read. Why can't we have some similar system at Queen's?

\* \* \*

The JOURNAL is only too glad to give the Queen's Rugby football team the praise which is their due, now that after seven years of hard work they have won the championship—first of Ontario and then of the Dominion. In the past Queen's has played good hard football, has never shirked a match, however slim her chances, and it is by her efforts as much as by those of any other club that Rugby football holds the high position in Ontario which it does to-day. By her determined though unsuccessful struggles against Ottawa College, she prevented the supremacy of that club becoming so absolute as to crush out all competition; and after the danger had ceased, old Queen's still held her place among the foremost. But though she showed so determined and so sportsmanlike a spirit, her lot had until this season been singularly unfortunate. In '88 Queen's defeated McGill and Montreal, but the early date at which the official season then closed afforded Ottawa College an excuse for refusing to accept the challenge which, in accordance with the system then in vogue, we had sent. In '89 Ottawa College twice defeated us by 9 to 11, in two matches which have become historic in football annals as examples of the better team being vanquished; and in '90, after reaching the finals, we suffered a most unexpected, though perfectly fair, defeat at the hands of Hamilton. This year, however, fortune has smiled on us, and after being pitted against the strongest teams of two provinces we have come out victorious.

Now that the glorious position has been reached, we hope that it will be retained. The chances for next year are good. Nearly all of this year's team have signified their intention of returning, there is plenty of good material to fill up any vacancies that

may occur, and unless something very unexpected happens, our prospects are—with all modesty be it said, bright in the extreme.

\* \* \*

The game of football in the United States seems, from what we can gather, to have progressed, or rather degenerated, till it resembles more than anything else a rough and tumble fight, with the "laying out" of as many as possible of the opposing team as object. We draw this conclusion after reading not myself imperfect newspaper summaries, but the reports and comments of the highest football authorities, who being Americans are not likely to unduly depreciate their own game. Passing by such incidents as the deliberate biting of a Yale player by an opponent, whose brutality has been universally condemned, it can hardly be said that a game is in a proper state when players have their heads especially treated in order to harden their scalps, when face guards are worn, not to protect damaged members, but to ensure the safety of those as yet whole, and when a team has to appear on the field in padded leather suits, from which indeed the next step will probably become variation of the ancient chain mail.

In Canada we are happily almost entirely free from such practices. Football, though in some danger of degenerating into excessive roughness, is still a game, and as such fairly played, rather than a battle in which the best player is he who knows and carries out the greatest number of dirty tricks. Of course men get hurt in the Canadian game of football, just as men get hurt in any other game we ever heard of, saving perhaps the grave and professional amusement of bowls. Football is not bowls, but a game in which hard knocks must be given and taken. Nevertheless in Canada it is as yet, we are glad to see, a manly game, and as such wholly free from the caddish tactics which disgrace American football. We hope that it will long be so, and that any changes which may be made in the Canadian game will be toward the British style of play, and the British spirit of honest, manly sport, rather than toward the American spirit, which in effect says: Win, fairly if you can, but if not, win at any cost.

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STORIES FROM CANADIAN HISTORY, Edited by T. G. Marquis, B.A.

Just now, when, in the opinion of so many wise-  
acres, the glories of football threaten to overshadow, unduly, the intellectual glories of Queen's, it is pleasant to be able to point to a well-written volume, entitled, "Stories from Canadian History." The editor, Mr. Marquis, a recent graduate of Queen's, was well known throughout his collegiate career as a "giant in football," and many a hard-fought battle resulted in victory for Queen's mainly

through his Herculean efforts. Yet, as we see in his case, athletics did not hinder intellectual development. Queen's is, and may well be, proud of a graduate who gives proof of such marked literary ability, and who has the good judgment to direct his attention to such work as will be of most service to his country. Perhaps nowhere is there a land with so romantic a history as Canada, yet so drearily written. What a horror thousands of Canadian children have of a certain little red-covered history, now fortunately superseded. Parkman's histories are intensely interesting, but they are many-volumed, and too expensive to be very popular, besides being too involved for children. That excellent work, "Stories of New France," by Miss Machar and Mr. Marquis, comes nearer the mark of what is required to make our early history interesting and instructive to teachers and children, as well, though length and price keep it from being more freely circulated through our schools. Recognizing this, Mr. Marquis has arranged and shortened many of these stories, and, with the addition of six newly written by himself, has given us a volume which is certain to become—in schools at least—the popular history of Canada. Nor, though composed of isolated stories, is it incomplete as a history. It is rather a continuous series of tales, beginning with the Discovery of America as the first; then taking up the story of Jacques Cartier, of Port Royal, of Champlain, and so on through all the chief events of our history up to the Last Siege of Quebec, the story of Brock, and the story of Tecumseh.

The manner of telling leaves little to be desired. The style throughout is clear, concise and straightforward; the details, so far as we were able to judge, are strictly accurate. But there still remain untouched a few great chapters in our history, particularly that relating to the United Empire Loyalists. This is a subject worthy of Mr. Marquis' attention, and we hope soon to see his study of it added to these other interesting "Stories from Canadian History."

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We congratulate Miss Reid, M.A., on her appointment to the tutorship in Mathematics and in Physics, and on the admirable way in which she fills the position.

The lady students of the present session number over sixty. They are beginning to find their present cloak room decidedly overcrowded at times. It will soon be a question of more lockers or a larger room.

There is an unusually large number of ladies taking the Anglo-Saxon class this year despite the fact that it is held at eight o'clock in the morning. Perhaps the *Sweet* little reader used as a text-book has something to do with it.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

THE following interesting letter from Miss O'Hara, M.D., will be read with pleasure by all interested in Foreign Mission Work, as well as her many friends :

British Indian Steamer "Rajpootana," }  
Off "Point de Galle," Ceylon, Sept. 26, '93. }

MY DEAR PRINCIPAL GRANT,—You will see by the heading of this that I am off for a holiday, the first in India, and certainly it has been the most pleasant I have ever enjoyed. On the 13th inst., Dr. McKellar and I left Indore. At Bombay we were joined by Rev. N. H. and Mrs. Russell. Mr. R. had been very ill and spent a month in Bombay trying to regain strength, but as he was not making as rapid progress as they hoped, they resolved to accompany us. This is a "coasting vessel," usually travelling in the night and taking on or discharging cargo by the day. We were the only passengers, so have had a very pleasant and profitable time. The improvement in Mr. Russell is most marked. Perhaps when I tell you that he, his wife and Dr. McKellar left the vessel at Colombo and have gone in bullock carts by land up to Kandy, thence to Jaffna by way of some old historical cities, you can realize how strong he now is. I should have enjoyed seeing these places, but think the voyage will be more beneficial, so am going south of Ceylon, and will arrive at Dr. Scott's about the same time they do. We will remain a week with Dr. and Mrs. Scott and go home to Indore by train. Just think what a re-union of Queen's will be in Jaffna! Hope to be back to my work in five weeks from the time of leaving. Dr. Turnbull is looking after affairs in my absence. She has Miss McWilliams' school work for the present, and I not wish to leave her long with the care of medical work in addition. Miss Calder is staying with her in my absence. I think Mr. Russell is writing up the trip for the home papers, so I will not attempt to tell you all we saw since leaving home, but will tell you a few of the things which have impressed me most. Bombay, with all its beauty and interest, was left on the 15th. The next place at which we went on shore was Cannanore. Here we found a branch of the Basel German Mission, with a church membership of 850. This Mission carries on its work along evangelical, educational, medical and industrial lines. We saw the church and one school in which were 90 scholars, boys and girls, studying side by side. At this station there is no school for heathen children. The teachers were all native. The children were clean and attentive. The highest standard was fourth class in the vernacular, and English as high as the third. There is a large weaving establishment here in which 376 of the christians are employed. We

saw the coloring, warping, spooling, weaving, all being carried on in as systematic and orderly a manner as in any establishment at home. The overseer, a German, was very kind and told us a great deal about their work. In one part of the establishment is a store in which the products of their industry may be bought at reasonable prices; table cloths, napkins, towellings, sheetings, gingham. Besides the looms, there were two knitting machines at work making men's and women's woollen underclothing. Everything they had was of superior quality and excellent finish.

What pleased me so much was to see the pleasant, clean and christian appearance of the whole. On the 19th we called at Calicut and the same mission is at work there. A fine old German missionary met us at the shore with his "bullock bandy" and took us off to his home, where his wife had a good cup of coffee for us, and then we started out for the day. Our ship remained from 6 a.m. until 7 p.m. In this German mission there are 87 missionaries. These Germans seem to have the true way of dealing with this people. We visited the hospital, schools, high school, mercantile, weaving and tile factory in this place. Over every department of this work a German is placed, but his work is supervision in which the wives aid. Here there were 1000 baptized christians. The rule is not to baptize any candidate until he or she has had at least one year of preparation, and many of them as much as three years before baptism is administered. There is a class of 60 now in preparation. In the tile factory there are 250 christians employed, men and women. There are manufactured bricks, roofing and flooring tile. We saw the whole process from the preparing of the clay until the shipment of the tiles. Our vessel took on board 35,000 of them. The thing which interested me more than anything was a house adjoining the factory in which the little children of the work-people were gathered. Two christian women were taking care of them. Those who were old enough were being taught to read and sing kindergarten songs, and the very wee ones were fed and cared for. This mission has been working for 50 years, and counts its church members by thousands. What is better than numbers, they are thrifty, diligent and clean, and not above their business. Next day we called at Cochin and visited an old church which was built about the end of the fifteenth century. It is said that christianity has existed here since the time of St. Thomas. There are two communities of Jews at Cochin. We visited first the quarters of the Black Jews and later the White Jews' Synagogue. We were in their Synagogue and heard the service. Although we did not understand a word, it impressed me as being very solemn. They are separate from and superior to any of the peoples in this land. Our

vessel has started and the sea is a little rough. I will finish later.

Manipay, Jaffna, Sept 29th.

Our vessel came into harbor last night. At daylight I came on land, and was met by a man of this country who said, "Master is coming, I'll take things." We got our luggage into a bullock cart and as Dr. Scott had not yet arrived I took my seat in the same conveyance. After about half an hour's drive we met an American buggy drawn by two coolies, in which sat our esteemed friend, Dr. Scott. I, at his invitation, took a seat beside him, and the men trotted off with us at a very good pace. Manipay is eight miles from the landing, and these coolies made the sixteen miles' journey before ten o'clock. Dr. and Mrs. Scott are well. We had a nice little chat about many things. I told them I was finishing a letter to you, and they both join in sending kindest regards and very best wishes. The others of the party have not yet arrived, but I know Dr. McKellar would wish to be remembered also,

Yours, &c.,

M. O'HARA.

#### REMINISCENSES OF THE WEST.

*Editor of the Journal.*

DEAR SIR,—In undertaking the task you have put before me, I trust that some guardian angel of truth may accompany me lest I stray in the crooked paths of a Munchausen or Ananias. For though I have taken the matter into serious consideration I have not yet reconciled with the principles of the theory of development this phenomenal fact, that when a man goes west or fishing there comes as an almost inevitable consequence an excessive indulgence in hyperbole. I hope therefore that when I am done it may not be said:—

"O sacred truth, thy triumph ceased a while"

when I rose to the height of this great argument and typified the ways of western men.

I am inclined to believe, sir, that there are few students who know the peculiar delights and benefits to be enjoyed by casting aside for a season the formality, stiffness, and limitations of city life and retiring to the quaint quiet and freedom of the country.

It was my fortune to be stationed as missionary during the past summer on the extreme frontier of Washington Territory amidst the foot hills of the Cascade Range. In consequence I had every opportunity to appreciate with Wordsworth, "The silence——" I beg pardon, I simply meant that absence of noise which characterizes the starry realms and that sense of slumber which is customarily amidst solitary hills. On every side rugged peaks reared their Titanic forms, green valleys and lakes and streams intervening. The principal occupations of the people are mining, agriculture, fruit growing

and cattle raising. As you wish me to deal specially with the social condition let me to my task.

The red man naturally attracts first attention, but over the portals of his tepee we might appropriately write "Ichabod." Poets and dime-novelists have heretofore combined to throw a halo of glory about this particular specimen of humanity, but when the "thing in itself" is seen as it is, crawling through the grass, even though the long light of the setting sun is fringing his general contour with gold and the southern breeze playfully tosses his wiry locks, the sight is not desirable from an æsthetic point of view. Instead of the imaginary long lithe lord of the lea we have little, lazy, lousy lover of whiskey. The full blooded Indian is a *rara avis*, and civilization cannot well be proud of its fruits as manifested in the diseased, degenerate, demoralized half-breed. He has apparently imbibed all the vices of the white man with none of his virtues. Perhaps I have spoken too fast. The "Kloutchman" has kept pace with modern improvements in dress reform, completely discarding that particular piece of furniture which is responsible for the assimilation of the civilized female to the sand-glass. She however draws the line at bi-furcated skirts though adhering to the Jenness-Miller style of riding.

Something more degenerate than the Indian is his pony. Its neck is a beautiful crescent but the concave was put on the wrong side, and a Darwinian disciple would no doubt declare the forequarters to be specially adapted for splitting prairie and mountain breezes. All the meanness that horse flesh is heir to is condensed in the "shaggy nappy." The general droop to his whole carcass seems expressive of humility, but it only requires simply one parcel of humanity astraddle him to completely change the scene. The shaggy immediately leaps in air, becomes triangular, comes to earth with the force of a pile-driver, head between his front legs, tail between his hind legs. Of course the point of dispute is, what shall constitute the apex of the triangle. Needless to say the pony prefers an empty saddle, but the rider whether ministerial or otherwise, would like to dwell on that point a little longer. The sensation produced in the rider, I cannot speak for the other participant, throughout the whole performance is not more to be desired than sea-sickness. By some skilful manœuvres the elevating principle gets to earth before that which is elevated and collides with it once more as it descends. Then woe to the rider. A thousand needles seem to shoot along his vertebral column, his head snaps like the cracker of a whip, every bone creaks in its socket, and yet he is reckoned "tenderfoot" who dismounts voluntarily or involuntarily.

Into the chain of destruction however the "cow-boy" enters, who with his quirt, his shaps, his spurs and hackamore soon converts hostility into docility.

As gracefully as a duck on the ocean wave he sits in the saddle while the pony demonstrates mathematical figures to the amusement of the ranchers and the amazement of "tenderfeet." Soon realizing the fixedness of the quantity aboard, the pony becomes philosophical and walks off at the ordinary pace, (*bos-puer volens.*)

The passionate love of unbridled freedom manifested by the pony in one circumstance is manifested by the rider in another. Given a cowboy + one bottle xxx + one six-shooter + a town, and you have a practical demonstration of the western conception of freedom. It may be ideal, but it becomes uncomfortably real at times. Perforation seems to become the chief end of this particular man, and fellow-beings take common ground with a pine board. Call it *reductio ad absurdum*, if you please; philosophy is thin and puny before the whizzing bullet. The cowboy is a materialist and propagates his doctrine with certainty and despatch.

Of a slightly higher grade is the miner. Though as full of oaths and strife and possessed of the same intense eagerness for the spirituous, he is on an average more intelligent and more intimately acquainted with the main topics of the day. The daily paper constitutes his library, with a few lectures of R. G. Ingersoll thrown in for ethical guidance.

In buckskin shirts, blue derry overalls and hob-nailed boots, with his pots and his pans, his pack-horse and his "pardner" he hies away to the hills and lives in the lap of nature. All day long he picks and digs with happy spirit illured by the peculiar fascination of his work, and at night-fall when the whip-poor-will's song has died away into stillness this poor shaggy child of the mountain wraps himself in his blanket, turns his toes to the blazing camp-fire and is soon lulled to sleep by the melody of the bubbling beans. He asks no pity. On no consideration would he return to the pernicky affectation and conventional fetters of ordinary so-called society life. He lives at least a franker and perhaps truer life.

But he is a bachelor. I regret I cannot close with a more cheerful picture. It is a lamentable fact that the interior of miner's, cowboy's or ranchman's "shack" is a sight to make angels weep; not to shock the fastidious by giving detail, I simply append the following with philanthropic motive, which I trust will be appreciated by those with whom rests the power to institute reform.

#### THE BACHELOR'S SONG.

With fingers unwashed and worn, with face unshaven and red,  
A bachelor stood in unmanly rags kneading his leather bread;  
Batch! Batch! Batch! in poverty, hunger and dirt,  
And still with a pang of conscience sore, he remembered the hole in his shirt.

Batch! Batch! Batch! when the cock is crowing  
aloof,  
Batch! Batch! with a hen roost on the  
roof;  
Its oh! to have a wife, though but a barbarous Turk,  
For woman is little use for else than doing this sort  
of work.

Oh! men with sisters dear—(I'll take one.)

With apology to Thomas Hood for mutilation.

Yours, etc.,

## CONVOCATION.

### OPENING OF SCHOOL OF MINING.

ON Monday, Oct. 30th, an interested audience assembled in the Carruthers Science Hall to participate in the formal opening of the School of Mining. In the absence of Mr. J. B. Carruthers, the Chairman of the Board of Governors, Mr. Hiram Calvin, M.P., occupied the chair. He said the history of the institution which was about to be opened had been short; he would therefore not have to refer to the past. "The task of organizing a school like this," he continued, "would daunt a spirit less fearless than that of Dr. Grant, and it is a privilege for us to have such a leader. We have not sufficient means at present to carry on this work, but we hope, nevertheless, to make a success of it. We have already the Government grant, and are now awaiting the grant of the City Council before applying to the surrounding municipalities. There are a sufficient number of students ready to begin work, so we are depending upon the City Council to take immediate steps in regard to a grant. It is impossible to approach the surrounding municipalities until Kingston has first made an appropriation for this purpose. The Legislature was prompt in recognizing the importance of the work, and it is surprising that this city should be behindhand in doing so."

He then called on Mr. Hamilton Merritt, who is one of the three gentlemen in Canada who have attained to an associateship in the Royal School of Mines, London, England. After a few introductory remarks Mr. Merritt proceeded: "The wise choice of a name and an individual position will eventually cause this school to pass in front of the universities of McGill and Toronto, which enable students to qualify in subjects essential to a mining engineer. There was no class so closely banded together in mutual self-interest as the mining community. Nothing brought men together like danger or the appearance of it. Next to that of actual warfare he knew of no occupation where negligence or foolhardiness meets more surely with the summary punishment of loss of life or limb than the occupation of mining. The miner must first of all master the principles of chemistry that he may understand the composition

of minerals and ores and the reactions which take place during metallurgical operations. He must have studied physics and mechanics in order that he may know the laws of light, heat, sound, magnetism and electricity, also mineralogy, essential in order that the crystalline form, color, hardness and specific gravity of mineral substances may be mastered. A mining engineer must be a geologist and be familiar with the principles of petrology, geology, including palæontology, stratigraphical geology and a certain amount of geological surveying in order that he may recognize the structural form of the earth's surface with which he will have so much to do. After an acquaintance with the composition of the minerals going to make up rocks and ores, and some of the infinite variety of forms and conditions in which these rocks occur, the next step is the science of mining, under which are studied the various kinds of deposits of economic minerals, the modes of prospecting for them and the usual plans of opening them up and extracting them from their resting places in the crust of the earth. Every competent mining engineer must be acquainted with the methods in vogue for treating the various kinds of ores so that the metals which they contain may be extracted. This is the science of metallurgy.

Mr. Willet G. Miller, B.A., lecturer in Geology and Petrography, delivered an address on the benefits to be derived from a study of Geology. A knowledge of Geology was shown to be of great practical benefit to the mining man and prospector. Instances were cited to show that in many cases great losses are incurred in mining ventures through a lack of scientific knowledge. Gold, coal and other minerals are looked for in districts where the rock formation precludes their occurrence. Thousands of dollars are often wasted in attempting to work deposits in formations where minerals are not to be found in paying quantities. In some cases costly buildings are erected and machinery is got in to work deposits of ore, which, while it may be of a very high grade, occurs only in so called pockets which are soon exhausted. A knowledge of the subject of ore deposits in such cases would make it known whether these minerals occurred in veins which were likely to yield a large amount of ore, or whether they occurred only in lenticular masses which would soon be exhausted on working.

The subject of Petrography, a branch of Geology, to which it is intended to pay especial attention in the school, has an important bearing on the occurrence of minerals of economic value. It deals largely with the minute structure of rocks, and through its study many facts have been discovered which tend to explain the relations existing between rocks and the minerals which accompany them. Through the study of this subject many laws are

being found out which relate to the separation of rocks from their original molten masses, and as the science advances many facts will be discovered which will solve problems concerning the occurrence of minerals and the nature of ore deposits.

The civil engineer can often make great use of a knowledge of Geology. The nature and composition of strata determine the direction of tunnels, railroads and canals. By taking advantage of the nature of rocks and their plications engineering works may be proceeded with much more quickly and at far less expense than when they are carried on as it were by chance.

In agriculture a knowledge of the chemical composition of rocks and the way in which they decompose to form soil, is often of great service in pointing out the best modes of cultivation in different districts. Courses of lectures and practical work, dealing with the relations of Geology to the science and art of farming, will be pursued in this school.

The importance of some knowledge of Geology to the sculptor and the architect is readily understood. On the purity of marble and its non-liability to decompose depends the success of works of art. Many fine buildings are built of stone which soon begins to decay, and the building, if not becoming quite unsafe, at least becomes very unsightly. The painter of landscape can make as much use of the study of the physical features of a country as a painter of animal forms makes of anatomy. As the latter subject is regularly taught to students who intend to devote themselves to particular branches of painting, why should he who intends to become a landscape painter not be taught something of Geology?

Even in Theology a practical use can often be made of Geology. Many men at the present time, after completing their theological courses, take up their work in mining districts; and I have been told by several clergymen that they find their knowledge of Geology and Mineralogy of great service to them in their pastoral work. They are able to make blow-pipe examinations of minerals for the miners, and to advise them concerning their "finds," and thus immediately get on friendly terms with the men and have much more influence with them for good than they would have had did they not possess this practical knowledge.

Would not a person possessing some knowledge of Geology be afforded more pleasure in visiting the Alps, Mt. Vesuvius or the Falls of the Niagara than would the ordinary tourist? Let us take the case of a summer tourist on a boating trip through the Georgian Bay. To one having some knowledge of the structure of the earth the hills near Collingwood would be something more than the "Blue Mountains." He would ask himself: To what geological age do these rocks belong, what was the mode of

their formation? Specimens of the rocks and fossils which he would collect would afford him pleasure in study and serve as mementos of his trip in after years. The headlands along the southern shore would likewise be more to him than beautiful capes. On arriving at the harbour of Killarney the student of Geology would be as much entranced by its beauty as is any other tourist, and besides he would here meet with geological phenomena of no ordinary interest. He would find that the formation of this harbour is due to the wearing out of a narrow strip or dyke of a certain kind of rock in the granite which forms both sides of the harbour. Thus his call at this place would, besides giving him all the pleasure derived out of it by other travellers, afford him food for reflection which would make the pleasure double. On reaching the Grand Manitoulin, its beautiful bays, admired by everyone, would be still more admired by him on seeing that they do not occur at hap hazard around the island, but owe their beauty and arrangement to a system of anticlinals which stretch across the island. He would find that the rocks on this island represent on a small scale formations which cover hundreds of miles in Southern Ontario.

The thousands of small islands through which the boat would pass would be something more to him than points of rocks projecting out of the water. He would have no difficulty in making out that those most thickly clothed with vegetation belong to limestone formations and are of Silurian age, the more rugged and barren would be seen to belong to the Huronian or Laurentian systems, and each would have some interesting problem connected with it. The land of the north shore would be something more to him than a desert waste, a region of barren rock and morass. To him it would be a region of great diversity. Every cliff and every valley would be waiting to tell him interesting stories of how the rocks were formed, how denudation had taken place and of the one-time presence of the ice kings, the glaciers.

To Canadians especially the study of Geology should be an important subject. Our country has a greater extent of mineral bearing rocks than any other nation. The future wealth and greatness of this country depend largely on our getting to work and thoroughly studying these rocks. Besides assisting in adding to our country's material prosperity we are afforded opportunities as a nation of becoming pre-eminent in this branch of science and of attracting the attention of the scientific world, just as the sons of that other north country, Scotland, have, through the advantages afforded them by her natural features, been enabled for over a century to stand in the van of geological study and have thus helped to add to the honour of their country and to her fame among nations.

The situation of this school, viewed from the geological standpoint, augurs well for its success. Students are here afforded splendid opportunities of becoming practically acquainted with rocks in the field. We have around the city extensive outcrops of sedimentary rocks which afford opportunities for study of the various problems connected with rocks of this class. On going back into the country only a few miles the student has a chance to become acquainted with rocks of crystalline nature, which are rich in minerals. Several mines are in close proximity to this school, and students desirous of gaining a practical knowledge of mining will have abundant opportunities for doing so. Mining here will not be taught merely from books, but every candidate for the degree of M.E. will be given a thoroughly practical training in all that pertains to his profession.

Excursions will be arranged to places of particular geological interest, and the student, after collecting specimens of rocks, ores and metallurgical products, will study them carefully in the laboratory and work out his results.

Students studying mining in Kingston will also be in a place which is easy of access to the large government collections at Ottawa, and to numerous museums in the adjacent states.

This School, considering the natural advantages of its location, should become celebrated among Canadians as Freiberg has among Germans and as the Johns Hopkins University of Maryland has in the United States, the success which both of these institutions have achieved as schools of science, especially in geological science, being due to the facilities which the natural features of the districts afford the student for practical work.

As an instance of the importance of Kingston as a mining centre, I might refer to the interest which has been aroused in our minerals at the Chicago Fair. Specimens sent from this district have attracted the attention of some of the most distinguished mineralogists of the day. If such discoveries have been made while the district to the north of us has as yet been imperfectly explored, what may we expect when the rocks and minerals have been worked out in greater detail? Students coming to this School will have the advantage of frequent visits to a mineral bearing district which bids fair to become one of the most interesting in America.

The superficial deposits in this district afford abundant opportunities for the study of that branch of geology which is now attracting great attention in America, glacial geology, and students attending this School will have a chance to make themselves practically familiar with this subject.

Few, indeed, are the positions in life in which a knowledge of geology cannot be put to some practical use, and if we consider the advantage of the study of this subject from the side of mental or even

moral training we shall see that its influences for good are not less far-reaching or less profound.

It could be shown that through its study man's reasoning powers are developed, his memory strengthened, his powers of imagination increased, his sympathy with his fellowmen enlarged, and that through its study he is taught to properly observe and appreciate the wondrous works of nature, something which is worth while for all to try to do, since, as has been truly said, "God has written only two books, the Bible and the geological record."

Professor Wm. Nicol then read an interesting address on "Representative Mining Schools." The famous Freiberg School was taken as a European representative, while the Houghton School in Michigan was taken as an American representative.

These two schools were chosen because the speaker had a thorough acquaintance with them, having enjoyed the privileges of studying at them. The *Bergakademie* at Freiberg, Saxony, is one of the oldest schools of its kind and owes much of its greatness to its being situated in a mining district, where students may become familiar with the practical side of mining and smelting. Four large buildings are there required for the accommodation of the students; thirteen laboratories and as many storerooms for rocks, minerals and metallurgical products, provide abundant opportunity for students to do practical work. A staff of seventeen professors and nine assistants is employed to train 160 students. More than half the students are foreigners, yet the little kingdom of Saxony finds it to its advantage to maintain such a school to train men to aid in developing its mineral resources.

On the staff are found many learned men, such as Dr. Stelzner, Dr. Winkler, the discoverer of germanium, and Dr. Richter, the discoverer of indium.

Students may take as a regular part of the course, practical work in the mining and smelting works of the district. In this work the students are placed in charge of the regular foreman of the works and perform all kinds of work in turn. Students in Metallurgy are taken, by the professor in that subject, to representative smelting works in the district, where he is able to show them the various metallurgical operations in progress. Similar excursions are led by the professors of mining, geology, mechanical and electrical engineering.

The course includes four winter and four summer sessions. The degrees conferred are, Metallurgical Engineer, Civil Engineer, and Mining Engineer. The average annual expenditure for such students is about \$500—foreigners pay a poll tax of \$25.

The Michigan Mining School at Houghton is one of the youngest schools of its kind. Houghton is the county seat of Houghton county, and is situated at the base of Keewenaw Peninsula, on the south

shore of Lake Superior. Within a few miles of Houghton are the great copper and iron mining districts of North Michigan. Up to 1890 the copper mines of that district had produced nearly two hundred and forty-four million dollars' worth of copper, while nearly eight million tons of iron ore were taken from the iron mines during 1890. The Calumet and Hecla Copper Mine is two-thirds of a mile deep and about two-and-a-half miles long. The Tamarack Mine has two shafts, each nearly a mile deep.

Though the surroundings are very practical and abundant opportunity is given for practical work, yet an effort is made to give such courses of instruction as give the student a grasp of the principles of mining subjects.

A large and beautiful building has so far been sufficient to accommodate the eighty students in attendance, but more accommodation is being provided. The staff consists of six professors and seven assistant professors. The officers of instruction are employed in connection with the State Geological Survey.

In connection with the School is a well equipped stamp mill, in which the students are given practical instruction in the treatment of ores and the winning of the precious metals. Each student must in his turn perform the duties of ore carrier, fireman, engineer, stamp-feeder, amalgamator, assayer, in short he must put himself in the position of each hand employed in the stamp mill from the lowest to the highest. The professor of surveying gives his students practical instruction, first in making plans of the grounds, then of the country in the vicinity of the School. Gradually the more difficult work of laying out mining claims, running a railway survey, and underground mine surveying is taken up.

In the stamp mill and smelting works in the vicinity the professor of metallurgy has good opportunity of demonstrating the principles taught in the lecture room. The professor of mechanical and electrical engineering is provided with two well equipped shops in which the students are taught wood working and iron working. Excellent courses of assaying are given during the summer session. The course of study extends over four years, at the end of which time the degree of E. M., Engineer of Mining, is obtained. At the end of three years candidates may obtain the degree of S. B., Bachelor of Science.

Instruction is free to students of every land. All are received on the same conditions. Students must pay for materials, and conduct themselves as gentlemen. Average annual expense of each student is \$450.

Rev. Dr. Williamson, of Queen's, spoke of the great mineral wealth of the district in the vicinity of the new School of Mining, and urged the necessity of training men specially for the intelligent examination and operation of these mineral deposits. The

School, he said, would owe much to its being situated in a district showing such variety in mineralogy and geology.

Aldermen McKelvey and McIntyre expressed their views on the importance of such a School for Kingston. The shipping trade is growing less and less each year, and Kingston must look to the prosperity in mining and agriculture for its support—to develop the mineral and agricultural resources of the district, as by the establishment of such a School as this, is to bring prosperity to Kingston. So far the city council had taken no action towards giving a grant to the School, but they had no reason to think that such a grant would be denied.

Dr. Grant made some closing remarks as follows: "It is impossible for the School to succeed without the help of outside subscriptions. About \$35,000 has already been subscribed, but about \$15,000 more is needed, and it must be made up in order to make the School a permanency. We would be delighted to get a lease of the Collegiate property, and are grateful to Ald. McKelvey for the suggestion, as well as to Ald. McIntyre for his promise of support."

Dr. Grant thanked the audience for the moral support of their presence.

## SPORTS.

### CHAMPIONSHIP OF ONTARIO.

FOUR years ago *The Owl*, of Ottawa College, said in reference to our efforts for the cup, "They will never be satisfied till they get it." The history of the past few years has proved this. In '89 and '90 we were in the finals. In '91 we were in the semi-finals, being beaten by 'Varsity, who in turn played Osgoode a tie, though a week later the Halls asserted their powers. In '92 we played Osgoode in the semi-finals, making the best showing against the champions in that season. This year we have won in Ontario; not only so, we were able on Thanksgiving Day to carry off the palm in the inter-provincial contest and to establish our right to the title "Champions of Canada." In our own "slow lumbering Presbyterian style" we have plodded on, always working faithfully, and always standing well in the series, until at last we have attained what we have all along striven for, viz;—the highest possible position of Rugby football in this country. When the Ontario schedule had been played till the final was reach, Toronto city and Queen's were left to do battle for the cup. The question now arose, where shall the match be played, in Toronto, or in Kingston? Our representatives did all in their power to have the game played here, but so strong was the opposition to this move that it was abandoned, and a compromise was accepted. Instead of one match being played, home and home matches were proposed, and the Union readily fell in the scheme as being

the best possible way out of a bad fix, and fairest to both teams. The first of these matches was played on Rosedale Athletic Grounds on Nov. 11th. This game was given to Toronto by common consent, although we felt certain the result of the two matches would give us the championship. Judge of the surprise both to our opponents and ourselves when at the end of the game we were declared winners by a score of 28 to 3. In Kingston the news could hardly be believed. With such a score in our favor away from home, there must be something wrong. But there was nothing wrong. Our team merely played the best game ever put up by them; in fact in all its features the match as played by us surpassed anything ever seen in Toronto before.

There still remained the home contest, but it was felt that Toronto's effort would be but the struggle of a forlorn hope, with 25 points to be made up. Just here we must say, we appreciate to the fullest extent the sportsmanlike spirit displayed by them in coming down to face such odds. We believe they had no thought of winning, but they felt that in giving us a game they were fitting us to meet Montreal on Thanksgiving Day; and casting their own interests aside they generously sacrificed themselves in the interest of the Province. There is one thing in connection with the game that every Queen's man feels sorry for, and that is, that the popular captain of the Torontos should have been so unfortunate as to have his arm broken. It was one of those accidents which cannot be avoided and which cannot be atoned for except by extending our sympathy and expressing our sorrow.

The second match took place on the Campus on Nov. 18th. It was grand day for football, but rather chilly for spectators, a large number of whom lined each side of the field. The team from Toronto was the same we met a week previous, with the exception that Cartwright took his place at quarter, Hutchins going on the wing. Our team was unchanged. The referee was W. J. Moran of Osgoode Hall; umpire, G. Clayes, 'Varsity. Each official did his work impartially and to the entire satisfaction of both teams. The game was not up to championship form although at times there were some beautiful pieces of play. At no time was there any doubt as to the result, nor were we ever in danger of being scored against except once when Wilson was forced to rouge. The Torontos played a plucky game from start to finish, but were clearly out-classed. There was little or no excitement as the match was too one-sided to be interesting. At the end the score stood 27 to 1 in favor of Queen's. Of course there was a grand rush for the players, and the victors were carried off the field. In the evening we entertained Toronto to a hastily prepared supper. Good fellowship prevailed, and the hearty wish of all was that we might win at Montreal.

# THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF CANADA.

Osgoode Hall, winners of the Ontario trophy in '91 and '92, were successful against Montreal, Quebec's champions, in their contests for Dominion honors during those two years; and this year Queen's was depended upon to uphold the prestige of our province. On Thanksgiving Day, therefore, we represented not only our own University but also the Union to which we belong, and our sister clubs cast aside particular interests, and wished well to Queen's, that Ontario might prove too strong for Quebec. That these wishes were realized one can see by the score. Queen's well sustained the reputation of the province and its high standard of football. "They played the best and most scientific game ever witnessed in Montreal—a game that was worthy the championship."

A large number of spectators was present at the M. A. A. grounds when the hour for the game had arrived. Queen's had many supporters in the grand stand, on account of the inter-provincial nature of the match, and cheering and rooting was long and sustained when either side played brilliantly. A few minutes before time, was called Montreal appeared on the field, followed soon after by Queen's. Both teams received hearty ovations. They were as follows:—Montreal—Back, Branch; Halves, Savage, Fry, Seagram; Quarter, Wand; Scrimmage, Poff, James, Sharp; Wings, Higginson, Buchannan (Capt), Baird, O'Brien, Armstrong, Montsanat, Jamieson. Queen's—Back, Wilson; Halves, McRae, Farrell, Curtis (Capt); Quarter, Fox; Scrimmage Baker, Kennedy, Cranston; Wings, McCammon, Rayside, Moffatt, Webster, Ross, Horsey, McLennan.

Referee—W. A. H. Kerr, Osgoode Hall.  
Umpire—Dr. Lee Walker, Montreal.

After a few preliminary exercises, the whistle is blown, and Referee Kerr lines up the men to address them. While this little ceremony is going on the spectators have a opportunity of sizing up the team. Montreal are a well built, athletic looking lot of men, but they appear nervous. One can see that they lack the confidence necessary to fight out a tough battle and to bring the contest to a successful issue. On the other hand Queen's men are confident with the confidence that comes from a season of success. One could almost predict the result from the manner in which they walked on the field. One after another the Ontario clubs have fallen before them—even their clothing tells a tale of many a hard fought fight—and they feel the most Montreal can do is to push them to show what they really can accomplish when necessity requires it.

With the wind blowing forty miles an hour against it, Montreal kicks off. There is a tremendous struggle near the centre for a few minutes, where Montreal plays well. Gradually, however, the ball is forced toward its line. After a few minutes'

play the opening comes, and Horsey rushes over securing a try and first blood for Queen's. McRae kicks a difficult goal and Queen's secures 6 points. The boys feel this is the time to score, and by good judgment in kicking and superior following up and rushing over we secured three more tries which McRae converted, and a touch in goal, being a total of 25 to 2 in our favor the first half. Montreal has played a grand game but was unable to break our combination except on two occasions, when it rushed a dribble down nearly to goal, tries being saved each time by Wilson. In this half Queen's has played the open kicking game because of the favorable wind. In the second half we changed to the close running and passing game. Montreal still plays pluckily but without effect. Our play was a revelation. Our running and passing was admired even by our opponents. Queen's played with the ball, while Montreal seldom had a chance against the tremendous rushes of our men. In this match, as never before, head-work and team-work has displayed its superiority over individual play. There is no doubt about it Queen's combination and training won, being pitted against as strong a lot of individual players as ever stepped on the sod. At the end of as grand an exhibition of the good old game as has ever been given in this country the score stood 29 to 11 in favor of Queen's.

At night a complimentary dinner was given to Queen's by the Montreal team. The menu was superb, for what Montreal does is well done. Speeches, songs and recitations were the order of the day. The health of each club was proposed and nobly drunk by those present, and ably responded to by Captains Buchannan and Curtis. After a royal good time and right hearty good-fellowship, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung and we parted with the hope to meet again in '94.

## THE RECEPTION.

Queen's has this year closed the most successful football season in its history. We have played eight matches, being beaten twice though still retaining our lead on the tie. We have wiped out all old sores against Ottawa College, Varsity, Hamilton, and have virtually done so against Osgoode, by the crushing defeat sustained by Toronto at our hands. And just here let us say that even the "Tigers" from Burlington Bay are silent now and thirst for glory no more. In the eight matches we have scored 181 points to our opponents 75, a majority of 106. The average number of points secured in each game has been 22 to our opponents' 9. With such a record we may well feel proud.

A number of the public spirited men of the town felt that they ought to do honor to the champions on their return from Montreal. A magnificent

reception was gotten up and carried out although very little time was at the disposal of the committee. Hundreds met them at the station, and headed by a band a procession was formed and the town paraded. At the City Hall speeches were made and congratulations extended. In behalf of the boys the JOURNAL thanks the citizens of Kingston for the magnificent reception accorded them. In conclusion we hope this feeling of friendship may long continue between "town and gown," and with the hearty support of the students and the good wishes of the people of Kingston may a team from Queen's long continue to bring the championship trophy to the "Old Ontario Strand."

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

THE regular meeting of the Society, held on the 18th of November, was very well attended, and the proceedings throughout were interesting and enthusiastic. The motions by F. Hugo, M.A., that the Executive Committee arrange a series of Inter-Year debates and that the Mock Parliament be re-organized were discussed and carried. A communication, dealing with certain relations existing between the Football Club and the Athletic Committee, brought forth able addresses from Messrs. Mowat, H. R. Grant and several others, and after much light had been thrown on the matter by these gentlemen, the question was amicably settled. The fact that last Saturday night was nomination night, brought out a great number of the students, including many medicals, and when President Walker called the meeting to order, Convocation Hall was pretty well filled. A motion by G. F. Macdonnell, M.A., dealing with the relation of the Athletic Committee to the different Athletic Committees, was carried. It was decided to hold the annual Convesazione on the Friday before the college closes for the Christmas holidays, and a committee was appointed to arrange for the same, consisting of Messrs. Davis, Beaton, Ross, Farrell, W. G. Irving, Macdonnell, Mowat, J. M. Millar, Peck, Horsey, Peacock, Ford, Fleming, Kirkpatrick, C. F. Laird, Hugo, Shortt and Gandier. A committee was also appointed to solicit subscriptions from the friends of Queen's to provide suitable trophies to be presented to each member of the football team. The well-known voice of W. F. Nickle, B.A., was heard on behalf of athletics. He spoke at length upon the condition of the Campus and advised that steps at once be taken to place the same second to none in Canada. He also very kindly offered to use all his influence in soliciting subscriptions for this improvement. The committee appointed to select leaders for the Mock Parliament reported and advised that G. F. Macdonnell, M.A., be appointed leader of the

opposition. The nominations for the executive officers for the ensuing year were then received. The speeches of the nominators were interesting and well delivered and from the enthusiasm manifested in the nominations a very spirited contest for every office may be expected. The following were nominated: For President, J. M. Millar, M.A., T. H. Farrell, M.A., and Frank Hugo, M.A. Mr. Hugo retired from the contest in favor of Mr. Millar. For Vice-President, J. S. Shortt, E. R. Peacock and A. E. Ross, B.A. For Critic, W. McKellock and Geo. R. Lowe. For Secretary, J. A. McInnes and J. H. Turnbull. For Treasurer, Robt. Burton and G. A. Butler. For Assistant Secretary, J. Leckie and W. B. Gorden. For Committee, A. B. Ford (Medical), C. B. Foxe, '94, E. L. Pope, '95, G. F. Weatherhead, '96 and W. A. McLroy, '97.

### Y. M. C. A.

During the week of prayer for young men special meetings were held each evening at 7 o'clock. With the kind permission of Mr. Williams, General Secretary of the city association, we met in a cosy corner of their building, and for half an hour held sweet converse with one another and with God. Remembering that a student's first duty is to study, we endeavored to encroach as little as possible upon the evening's work by meeting at an early hour and remaining no longer than thirty minutes. The first arrangement was for two meetings only, but all were so highly pleased with the first that it was unanimously voted to meet every night till Friday. The average attendance was over twenty-five, and the result of these gatherings upon the college at large, as well as upon the students who were present, cannot but be good. It may be that they were a partial cause of extra members coming out on the 17th, so that the English room was then filled to overflowing.

W. W. Peck, '93, was leader and C. H. Daly, B.A., was in charge of the singing. After opening exercises the leader spoke from the text given on the programme: "Wherefore it is lawful to do good on the Sabbath day," (Matt. xii, 12).

He first called attention to the spirit with which the Jews at this time were listening to and watching Jesus. They were not seeking for instruction, nor honestly trying to understand the guiding principles of Christ's life, but were anxious to drag Him down, to discredit, by finding in His remarks or actions something opposed to their traditions and customs. With this attitude the speaker contrasted that of Christ. He was a student of the same law as were the Jews, but He was not, like them, in bondage to the mere form or external expression of that law, but had looked into and understood its spirit and acted accordingly.

Then came the practical application, that Christ's attitude towards custom and towards all formal observances should be ours, while at the same time we must respect the opinions and even the prejudices of all honest men, especially of aged saints.

General Secretary Williams was present and took part briefly in the discussions that followed.

On account of the reception given the "Champions of Canada" on their return from Montreal on Friday afternoon, the regular prayer meeting for the 24th was postponed until Sunday morning. At 9.45 quite a number of students gathered in the city Y. M. C. A. building, where a very interesting meeting was held. The leader, Mr. Conn, read a paper, just the right length, in which he indicated several lines of thought and left the development to those present.

The subject was "A Law of Progress," taken from John xii, 24: "Except a grain of wheat fall into the earth and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it beareth much fruit." The leader pointed out that the meaning of this death was not the annihilation of anything good, but the realization of self through the crucifixion of evil desire and through obedience to the will of the Father. But in this life through death we must have a definite purpose to guide us. This purpose must be, to follow with unflagging zeal the pathway of duty.

Several of those taking part emphasized the fact that this self denial was no easy matter. Paul calls it crucifying the flesh, a most agonizing process. Fruit unto life can only be reaped when there is death unto sin. But suffering makes strong, so that he who has the strongest and noblest character is he who has endured most for God and humanity.

#### Y. W. C. A.

Although this Society now speaks for the first time, this term, through these columns, it has been by no means inactive. We make no apology for its existence; but it may be well to state briefly its aims, for the sake of the unenlightened, and to dispel all doubts as to the advisability of becoming a member, from the mind of the wary freshman.

In the past, the young women of Queen's, believing in a liberal education, and knowing the tendency of college life to develop the mental at the expense of the spiritual, felt the need of an organization which should have for its aim the development of the higher life. Accordingly, this Society was organized under its present name, and took the form of a weekly meeting of one hour devoted entirely to prayer and the study of the scriptures. Whether or not our predecessors were very happy in their selection of a designation, whether the mere name can or cannot affect the success of an organization, are points for discussion. But it is not our intention to contest with Shakespeare the importance of

nomenclature in general; it is enough for us that the Society has been re-organized as having in the past fulfilled its purpose.

This year it is more than ever the aim of the members, if that were indeed possible, to make the meetings of such a nature as shall stimulate to a higher plane of living by impressing through study of the Bible, wider and truer ideas of the meaning of life. The hour is not set apart for mere "playing at being good." The time of the average student is too precious for affectation, cant and namby-pambyism. The aim is to break through the crust and see into the heart of real religion, and thus make their meetings a strong factor in the upbuilding of genuine character.

We note with pleasure that many of the class of '97 have not only joined but are taking an active interest in the work. They seem to understand that it is they who lay the foundation of that spirit which will in the future characterize the lady students of this college, and that it is incumbent on them to build well, so that the women who have received their education at Queen's may be known throughout the country, not only for their scholarly attainment but also for their nobility of character.

The topics this year cover a wide range, are original and as has been already proved can be made helpful and interesting.

The Thanksgiving Song Service was in every way a success. The offerings of fruit and flowers were sent to the hospital where the programme was repeated on the following Sunday.

The President, Miss Polson, was appointed delegate to the Inter-Seminary Missionary Convention, held last week in Toronto.

#### DIVINITY HALL.

During the first few weeks of the session a solemn stillness seemed to have settled over Divinity Hall in striking contrast to the days when Patriarch Sharp presided over the boisterous throng. The shade of Muirhead, in its phantom meanderings thro' the halls, must have groaned within itself and felt regretfully that the sprightly days of yore had relapsed into a monotonous hum-drum.

However, within the last few days the theologues have awakened from their sleep and returning consciousness was shewn by feverish desire to win glory on the foot-ball field. Alas! their fondest hopes were doomed to disappointment, as defeat at the hands of the freshmen and numerous bruises and scars bear witness. In spite of defeat, in spite of naughty words used, and in spite of the fact that a prominent theologian was ruled off for scrapping, we feel that this new departure has had a healthy influence, and besides developing latent rugby skill it shews that divinities can take pleasure in sublunar affairs as well as others.

After many secret assemblies and long and solemn deliberation, the presiding genii for the session have been announced. The office of Pope, left vacant by Rev. Jas. Madill, was the first to be considered, with the result that it was abolished with due solemnity. This was due mainly for two reasons, first: The first year class are too docile to require a Pontiff, and second: as W. H. Davis, Esq., M.A., is the only one qualified for that position, it was found that the papal robes which adorned the expansive exterior of the ex-pope were too commodious for the present candidate.

His Grace Archbishop Rollins was unanimously elected for a second term and received the congratulations of the entire assemblage by their rising and uncovering their heads. As His Grace is now the supreme dignitary in the hall due deference should be paid to him, especially in the matter of precedence.

The contest for the position of Bishop was keen and in many instances bitterly personal. Jas. Leitch, Esq., B.A., of elocutionary fame, was the favorite. MacArthur objected that he alone was qualified for this position as the "husband of one wife;" but His Grace, with a refined wave of the hand, ruled that Mr. Leitch would no doubt soon become qualified. He was therefore duly installed as Bishop.

We miss this session the cheerful countenance of W. D. Wilkie, B.A., and regret to learn that he has been unable to return through ill-health.

It was whispered around that R. J. Hutcheson, M.A., was an aspirant for the position of Patriarch, but an examination proved that his head was not yet sufficiently bald to qualify him for that fatherly position.

"The long-looked-for day has at length arrived and I have attained to the full stature of a divinity's manhood!"—[E. C. C-n-n-e.

Lost, strayed or stolen from Divinity Hall, T. L. Walker, M.A. A large reward is offered to the finder. When last seen he was rusticated in the cellar of the Science Hall.

#### '94.

The meeting on Nov. 16th was uncommonly large and enthusiastic, the special business being to select candidates for the A. M. S. elections. At an early stage in the meeting there was evidence of the presence of rival factions, but notwithstanding this, everything was concluded in a manner becoming to the Senior Year. After a short discussion as to the number of candidates to be retained as nominees, the following were selected:—

Hon. President—Prof. Shortt.  
President—J. M. Millar, M.A.  
Vice-President—E. R. Peacock and J. S. Shortt.  
Critic—Wm. McC. Kellar and G. R. Lowe.  
Committeeman—C. B. Fox.

It was decided to give the candidates an opportunity to present their claims for the election at a mass-meeting to be held in Convocation Hall on Tuesday, 25th.

#### '95.

A meeting of the year of '95 was held in the Science Class-room on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 16th, to nominate candidates for the offices in the Alma Mater Society, open to candidates of this year. For Committeeman, E. L. Pope was the unanimous choice of the meeting, and for Secretary J. A. McInnes and J. H. Turnbull were nominated. Several students who have entered the college this year from other places, but who have third year standing, were elected members of the year. After all the business had been transacted the prophet of the year, A. J. McNeil, made a lengthy prophecy in which the budding genius of R. N. McCreary was recognized and described as it will appear in full bloom twenty-five years hence.

#### '96 AND '97.

The Secretaries of these years must have eaten too much Thanksgiving dinner, or played too much football, or have gone fishing, or lost themselves, for though a report of their year meeting was requested none has been received.

### COLLEGE NOTES.

Surely it is time that the Senate took some steps about repairing the lockers that were smashed on Convocation night. Either the money paid for them should be refunded or the lockers placed in a condition fit for use.

Another row of panelling for pictures is being put into the reading room, to be filled with photographs of the illustrious. It seems to us, however, that the football team this year should have a whole art gallery to itself after the match in Montreal last Saturday.

The University of Chicago opened Oct. 2nd with an attendance of over 1,000. Harvard reports 2,804 students, University of Pennsylvania 1,950, Princeton 1,130, Oberlin 1,300, Cornell 1,600, Columbia 1,552.



The above is the result of a snap shot taken by our artist of one of our fleet forwards. If not exactly true to life it is at least as good as any of the celebrated pictures taken by the *Mail* artist.

"The team from Toronto 'Varsity to play McGill will probably come down with the champions of Ontario on Nov. 18th."—*McGill Fortnightly*.

Oh, no! gentlemen. The champions of Ontario do not reside in Toronto, nor the Champions of the Dominion in Montreal.

A very determined effort is about to be made, under the auspices of the Athletic Committee, to raise the wherewithal to fix up a new Campus. There have been three ways proposed: to level the old Campus; to enlarge the bowling green and to make a new field altogether on the Artillery Commons. The last will likely be carried into effect. The scheme deserves the hearty support of all, and by next fall there will be no cause for outside clubs to kick about our grounds. The Champions of Canada will have a team and a field to play on second to none in the Ontario Union.

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE following conversation is said to have taken place in Toronto: Mowat to Ford—? ? ? ? ? Ford to Mowat—? ? ? ? ?

It takes me to give Prof. Watson a few pointers on Mill.—[Rev. E. T—m—s.]

Professor—Mr. B-y-n, could you tell me where Venus is to be found? Hughie B-y-n. In the west, sir, *after dark*.

Tuddy to Umpire—Do you know anything about the rules of the game? Umpire (indignantly)—Do I, indeed, know anything about the rules of the game. I've played ball on 'Varsity II.

Professor—Mr. H—b-s-n, why do churches face the east. Mr. H—b-s-n—Because, sir, it is the land of the rising sun. Professor—That's the first time I knew you were a heathen, Mr. H.

Just after the arrival of one of the much talked of electric cars, a woman who had evidently spent some of her years in the Green Isle, on seeing the steam roller, asked if that was one of them. Another woman who came from the same quarter of the globe was seen trying to post a letter in a fire alarm box.

Professor—Mr. McI-n-s, can you name another class of horses? Mr. McI-n-s—Thoroughbreds, sir.

A freshman filling out the registration forms wrote opposite the legend:—Intended profession, if decided—"Bachelor of Arts."

If that is the case, it is well.—[W. W. P—k.]

The notice calling a meeting of the C. I. & V. has caused a ripple of excitement among the freshmen, and considerable anxiety is shown on the countenance of more than one.

It appears that the 'Varsity sprinter came down here to give the "natives" an exhibition of the Kangaroo start, but apparently he missed connections, for he was the last man to leave the scratch.

Alfie—I won a dollar.

A couple of the "boys" were walking down Princess street and passing a window in which corsets were exposed for sale, one of them remarked: "What a fine display!" "Of corse-it-is," immediately replied the other.

Why should the Senate deprive me and my children of a gymnasium.—[W. G. I-v—g.]

H. R. G—t, (on the 'bus from Rosedale to the Palmer)—Why, everybody takes off his hat to us now.

Toronto rooter—I guess, Smellie, we're going to get licked. Smellie—Well, I should rather think so. That's the best team that trots in shoe leather to-day.

Big Joe Wright (on being tackled by Foxie)—Get down, little boy, and stop your scrapping.

The eldest son was a son of gun, he was, he was. He bet on Toronto and lost his money, he did, he did.—[J. S. R-ys-de.]

Not only do the students get excited on the occasion of a football victory, but even the Professors and the worthy Principal himself. After the final result of the Toronto match was known, the Principal rushed into Dr. Watson's home and shouted, "Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Fletcher, the score's twenty-seven to three."

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

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No. 4

## Queen's University Journal

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WALLACE W. PECK, '93.	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94.	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94.	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94.	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95.	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

WHILE great and momentous questions, such as Italy's financial crisis and the insurrections in Brazil and Mexico, have been agitating the great outside body politic, our own academical world has been deciding who shall direct its affairs during another session. The elections were memorable for several reasons, first, the exceptional merit of the candidates; second, the size of the vote polled; third, the friendly spirit manifested during the entire election. The JOURNAL, remembering its position, throughout maintained a neutral stand. It now congratulates the defeated candidates on the manliness with which they have taken the result of the poll, and trusts that every student will do his utmost to assist the present executive in fulfilling their promises to wisely direct the important interests entrusted to their care.

\* \* \*

If we can secure sufficient material, and we find this a most important reservation to make, the JOURNAL staff will issue a number during the Christmas holidays. We would like to make this a characteristic students' issue, and therefore humbly implore not only the few who have in the past contributed, but also the many who should contribute to help us in so worthy a project. Anything interesting to the student world will be most gladly received.

\* \* \*

For several reasons the peroration of the speech of Hon. G. W. Ross, given at the St. Andrew's ban-

quet in Toronto last week, will be interesting to our readers:—

"To us, to-night, Scotland is the special object of our devotion, and, although we are not Scotchmen in the sense of those who still occupy her sacred soil, yet I trust we are all Scotchmen in our desire to perpetuate in Canada all those qualities which have made Scotland great. It may be that an all-wise Providence settled that little portion of His universe in which to work out to a successful issue for the benefit of other nations great political and national problems. It may be that it was necessary in working out His wonderful purposes to lift before their gaze those rugged hills as emblematic of the firmness of His eternal purposes. It may be that He spread before them those beautiful lochs that they might see reflected there the serenity of the sky which was yet to bend above them when His purposes toward them were determined. It may be that He called upon His waves to lash their shores with Titanic fury, that they might learn how safe they were at all times in the hollow of His hand. It may be that He trained their souls to bear patiently the insolence or to resist manfully the vengeance of their enemies that they might become patient in trouble and courageous in resistance; and it may be that, after having thus trained them, He scattered them to the very ends of the earth, that they might transplant to other climes the many virtues which under His hand they had developed at home."

It would mark a most distinct advance did our public speaking contain more gems like the above. We could with great profit sacrifice (?) much quantity for quality.

\* \* \*

Page one of the University Calendar, whilst recording many other very important events, also mentions the following:—"Dec. 22, Christmas holidays begin. Jan. 9, classes re-open." In years gone by it has been customary for the editor to brush up his early moral training and evolve from his inner consciousness some appropriate advice. We, however, wish to be excused. Our past experience in guiding the steps of the students of this University does not warrant a continuation of advice.

However, we feel that something is expected from us, and so we shall outline our course of action. Before following our example let every man carefully weigh the consequences and be persuaded in his own mind.

We shall not break the bottom out of our trunk carrying books to impress the folks at home. We shall not write any essays for any professor let him charm never so wisely. We shall not devote our days and nights to a very ABSTRACT conception of the good and beautiful. We shall not wear too long

a countenance, and we shall not fail to try and make ourselves and all around us have a good time. We shall at all suitable times praise, laud and magnify our Bowling team, our Hockey club, our Football champions, our College institutions, our students, our professors and our University. We shall display an appetite that will be a standing reproach to the Kingston boarding house system. We shall go and see our girl and every other girl that crosses our path. We shall get under the mistletoe as often as possible, and we shall attend every At Home, concert and tea meeting within fifteen miles. In a word, in the language of our beloved post-graduate theologian, "We shall do our utmost to develop our social and æsthetical character." Finally, brethren, we shall not shirk our work by leaving before the 22nd, and we shall be back to answer "Adsum" on the 9th inst. If any one can show any just cause or impediment why this may not lawfully be done let him now speak or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

\* \* \*

The JOURNAL extends to its many friends and patrons the most kindly holiday greetings. We trust that though the memories of past ones are very pleasant, yet that this Christmas and New Year may be the brightest and happiest that you have ever experienced :

"Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes  
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,  
The bird of dawning singeth all night long,  
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad.  
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,  
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,  
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

—SHAKESPEARE.

\* \* \*

We wish to draw attention to an article in this issue, a criticism of "Bruce's Apologetics," contributed by one of our graduates. We hope this is the first of a number of contributions from those who have gone forth from Queen's after having drunk deep from her manly, independent, truth-loving spirit. We shall always be pleased to print articles equally meritorious. Let us whisper that to some minds one lesson of last year's Theological Conference was the absolute necessity of men after leaving College continuing the careful, critical study developed while in the University. We know that too frequently the environment affords little stimulus and scant appreciation, but so long as the JOURNAL exists let no man sigh about hiding his light under a bushel.

\* \* \*

The approaching plebiscite is drawing forth many heated arguments from both friend and foe. Some of the extreme statements on each side are at once ludicrous and deplorable. We believe that all should be given a fair hearing, and that whatever of truth there is in the arguments advanced either for

or against prohibition should receive due consideration; but we have no sympathy with the spirit of bigotry which causes prohibitionists to look upon all who do not see eye to eye with them in this matter as outside the pale of Christianity which causes them to denounce all professing Christians who oppose them as hypocrites and panderers to appetite in themselves or others. Sweeping denunciations and mean insinuations from either pulpit or platform, as to the motives of those who oppose prohibition, will do little to advance the cause of temperance.

While, however, we have no sympathy with such a spirit, we may, perhaps, partially excuse it in some men when we remember the terrible havoc which liquor has wrought. Those who have seen men with the brightest of prospects blight them with a drunkard's life and end all in a drunkard's grave, who have seen mothers with dependent little ones starved and abused by men who but for the demon, drink, would have been dutiful and affectionate husbands, may perhaps be excused, though not justified, for having extreme views and for rashly denouncing those who oppose their proposed remedies. But for that spirit which causes anti-prohibitionists to denounce total abstainers and prohibition advocates in general as "fanatics" and "enemies of liberty," there is neither justification nor excuse.

It seems to us there are two main questions to be considered in deciding how to vote upon this problem: First, is the liquor traffic, as now conducted, a sore on the body politic? Second, if so, is prohibition the best, or as good as the best, remedy?

That prohibition is an interference with personal liberty is an argument neither for nor against its adoption. If society be merely an organization formed by mutual consent for the convenience of man, then it may have to give way to individual rights, even though to do so means its destruction. But if society is a necessity of human nature without which the best in man cannot be developed, then individual rights must not be allowed to stand before public rights, but whatever threatens the life of the state must be abolished. All prohibitory laws are based upon this principle, and recognize the fact that the loss of certain personal rights is more than made up to the individuals losing them in the better form of society which these prohibitory laws procure to those individuals, and without which any high development would be impossible.

One other statement we would like to notice. It is sometimes said that prohibition is wrong, because, while it removes the possibility of evil in excessive drinking, it also removes the possibility of strengthening character by overcoming that evil. How thoughtful men can take such a position as this we cannot understand. So long as man is not deprived

of the possibility of doing good and of developing in a positive manner his unlimited capacities as a rational being, we need not fear lack of temptation. While there are before men heights unscaled, up which they are to help one another, there will be abundant opportunity of strengthening character in resisting temptations from within, temptations *not* to do, without providing others of a positive and external nature. The object, therefore, of every state should be to make it hard for its citizens to do wrong, and as easy as possible for them to do right. It is generally admitted that the liquor traffic in its present conditions is a social curse. The problem, therefore, becomes, what is the best remedy? Those who believe that prohibition is, but who have been waiting for public sentiment to ripen for it, should use every effort to make the coming plebiscite a fair expression of public opinion on this particular question. No side issues should be allowed to interfere with it, but every voter should be encouraged to vote as he thinks right, independently of party politics or municipal affairs. Some are inclined to look upon the plebiscite as a shifting of responsibility off their own shoulders by the Ontario government. Others consider it an honest effort to measure public opinion. One thing is certain: once the vote has been taken, whatever the result, it will be looked upon for years to come as an expression of the people's wish in this matter. Every honorable citizen should, therefore, assist in making the vote recorded a genuine *vox populi* on the question of prohibition.

\* \* \*

The last number of the *Glasgow University Magazine* contains the announcement of Professor Edward Caird's resignation of the chair of Moral Philosophy and his acceptance of the Mastership of Balliol. For obvious reasons we of Queen's have long had a warm spot in our hearts for Glasgow. She has done a great deal for us, and we feel that the time is opportune to acknowledge our debt.

When Professor John Watson came to us nearly twenty years ago the leaven began its work, and the process has been going on ever since. He has set in motion such spiritual currents that few students can now pass out of our doors wholly unaffected, while some of us are, to borrow Carlyle's phrase, "inclined to date our conversion" from the new view of life received in the Moral Philosophy class.

Yes, we owe a great deal to Glasgow University. It is our Principal's Alma Mater, and six years ago Professor James Cappon was her third great gift. Nor do these teachers now stand alone in their work, for on the staff in Philosophy and Political Science are our own men who live by the same ideas and foster the same spirit in their students.

What we on this side owe Edward Caird it is difficult to estimate; but young as our College is, and

far as we have been from the voice and face of the great teacher, we have through his writings and through his old pupil been made familiar with his spirit.

We are sorry that he is leaving the old College, for we have long associated the names of Caird and Glasgow University together; but as the *Magazine* remarks, "we must grudge him less to his own College of Balliol than we should to any other."

Queen's extends congratulations to Professor Caird. May he live long to awake the minds of young men, who in their turn shall become leaders to the idea of a spiritual world, where God is and where man finds his home.

## LITERATURE.

### ABOUT THE ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT OF SOME SUBJECTS OF UNIVERSITY STUDY HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

QUEEN'S University was founded, over fifty years ago, on the model of the Scotch Universities, as we have been often told. This was a sensible procedure, for the Scotch universities were the ones best known to the founders, as well as the most suitable for their purposes. Whether they were the best of the then existing institutions of that kind it is not necessary to discuss. It is enough that they best fulfilled the requirements of a college intended primarily for training Presbyterian ministers, even though this college began its existence in the midst of circumstances very different from those of the mother country.

Like most similar institutions of the old world, the Scotch universities date from the middle ages. The subjects of study then deemed essential had received but few additions up to the time when Queen's was founded, and the new university naturally adopted the course of studies which prevailed in the old world. But fifty years have elapsed since then. During these years Queen's has had time to grow and prosper. She has kept pace with the progress of the world until her curriculum is as broad and general as that of any university in this or other countries. The parent universities, on the contrary, have remained almost at a standstill. With the exception of English literature, little has been added to their curriculum from their foundation to the present day. The modern literatures and languages of foreign countries are ignored, while most of the sciences receive but partial recognition.

Queen's has thus outgrown her models. She has done so, it is true, slowly and tentatively, as her circumstances and the spirit of the age have impelled her. She has sought to adapt herself to her environments, and in so far as she has done so has she proved her right to thrive. It did at one time

appear as if she had undertaken the heroic task of making the environments adapt themselves to her. A Canadian Glasgow, or even Oxford, a classical school *par excellence*, seemed at one time the ideal at which she aimed. Then, overcome by the force of circumstances, there was a revulsion of effort. Other subjects, especially the natural sciences, have of late been developed with a vigor that promises to make amends for previous seeming neglect. And this notwithstanding the tradition that the so-called humanities alone, that is, the dead classics—Latin and Greek and Metaphysics—are educating, culture-imparting subjects.

How did this tradition originate? It may be answered, in some measure from real merit, chiefly, from the vanity arising out of the prestige of age. As already indicated, the subjects just referred to have always held the main place in the Scotch universities, as they did in all the other older institutions of learning, for a long time after their establishment.

These institutions were originally created for the training of the priesthood of the early Christian Church, and Latin was the language employed in them. For at this early date the vernaculars were only in the formative stage, and, consequently, had no literatures. The only available literature was the Latin, which had survived the political and linguistic convulsion following the collapse of the Roman empire, as a sort of learned and universal language. It was also the medium through which the Bible was carried down, and thus it became the ceremonial language of the church. A knowledge of jurisprudence and medicine, the study of which soon followed theology, could also only be obtained through Latin. Hence the study of Latin was a matter of necessity. It was a practical and utilitarian one.

Metaphysics has always been inseparably connected with theology, and in some respects it may be said that they are convertible terms. Greek philosophy in one form or another became incorporated with Christian theology at its beginning, and was studied in connection with it. As a means to an end, then, the study of philosophy was as directly utilitarian as that of Latin. Special suitability in itself for affording an unexcelled mental discipline is only a modern invention.

It was not till a much later period that the study of the literature of ancient Greece received attention, namely, at the time of those intellectual and moral movements called the Renaissance and the Reformation. It, too, was a utilitarian study. Though the language had been cultivated to some extent in Italy, the literature had not become generally known in Western Europe until after the Greek scholars took refuge there after the fall of Constantinople in 1453. The newly invented printing press

facilitated the multiplication of works previously existing only in manuscript. It was recognized that Greek possessed in its literature and its version of the Testament material that could be utilized in behalf of the new movement. Accordingly it became a subject of university study. Like Latin and Metaphysics, Greek was at first only a utilitarian study, a necessary means to a practical end.

But the vernaculars of Western Europe had now been formed, owing in a great measure to the invention of printing. They also began to produce literatures. Consequently, the necessity of writing learned treatises in Latin ceased to exist. The Reformation gave translations of the Bible that book of prime importance to the Church. From that time neither Latin nor Greek was necessary for its study by either clergy or laity, at least in reform countries. The work of translating the literary productions of ancient Greece and Rome also began. In this form they soon became accessible to all, and losing their identity went to swell the ever increasing store of human knowledge.

The direct necessity for the study of the dead languages had ceased; yet for a long time they retained their early prominence. Their original usefulness was gone; but around them gathered traditions of a mysterious educational power, which the vanity of succeeding generations of devotees contributed to magnify. This was still more intensified when the universities were the institutions of a class, as they used to be in England for instance.

However, the advancing civilization of the latter part of the nineteenth century has made imperative the study of other subjects bearing more directly on it. The most advanced institutions became timely cognizant of this and acted accordingly. They added to their old courses the new subjects as they were developed, the natural, social and political sciences and the modern literatures and languages. This is the stage at which Queen's has arrived.

But though the solitary reign of the ancient classics is greatly encroached upon, they are by no means dethroned; nor is it altogether desirable that they should be. Apart from some value as a direct literary study, they are useful for the advanced study of comparative literatures and of comparative philology. This seems to be the principal place reserved for them in the future.

After the literature of the mother tongue, the principal literatures and languages of modern Europe are the coming subjects of linguistic and literary study. They are in the first place essentially useful, as were originally the vaunted humanities. They are a means to an end. In the march of science the foremost nations are friendly competitors. It, therefore, becomes highly advantageous to know what our neighbors are doing. This is best done through their current literature in

the first place, and then through their more permanent productions. It may be objected that these works can also be read in translations like the ancient classics. Of current literature it goes without saying that this is not the case, while some valuable scientific works and the heavier literary productions often remain untranslated for years, and generally are not translated at all. Many works of world-wide reputation have certainly been translated, and often well translated; but how far they fall behind the vigor and beauty of the originals only those who have read both can know. As has been said, the literatures of modern Europe embody all that is best and wisest in ancient Greece and Rome, and this clothed in a form, the freshness and life of which appeal to us who live in the nineteenth century. In addition to this they contain the wealth of ideas accumulated during the centuries which have elapsed since the old Greek and Roman writers lived and thought, and they portray the origin and development of our own civilization. For this, if for no other reason, they form a subject well worthy of study for its own sake.

## POETRY.

### HOME.

**W**HAT makes a home? Four walls of polished stone?  
Or brick and mortar laid with nicest care?  
Nay, prison walls are made without as fair;  
Within—look not within—corruption there,  
With ignorance and sin defiles the air.

What makes a home? 'Twere better far to roam  
Unhoused than have a part in dainty halls,  
Where rarest gems of art adorn the walls  
If there's no hearth-fire bright for poorest poor  
Who linger in the night without the door.

What makes a home? 'Tis where the weary come  
And lay their burdens down, assured of rest.  
'Tis where we learn to know our dearest best,  
Where little children play, blessed and blest,  
Though walls of coarsest clay enwrap the nest.  
—Fannie S. Reeder, in the Ram's Horn.

### GUILIELMUS REX.

The folk who lived in Shakespeare's day  
And saw that gentle figure pass  
By London Bridge—his frequent way—  
They little knew what man he was!

The pointed beard, the courteous mien,  
The equal port to high and low,  
All this they saw, or might have seen—  
But not the light behind the brow!

The doublet's modest gray or brown,  
The slender sword-hilt's plain device,  
What sign had these for prince or clown?  
Few turned, or none, to scan him twice.

Yet 'twas the king of England's kings!  
The rest with all their pomps and trains  
Are mouldered, half-forgotten things—  
'Tis he alone that lives and reigns!

—THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

### THE CLOVER.

Some sing of the lily, and daisy, and rose,  
And the pansies and pinks that the summer-time throws  
In the green, grassy lap of the medder that lays  
Blinkin' up at the skies through the sunshiny days.  
But what is the lily and all of the rest  
Of the flowers to a man with a heart in his breast  
That was dipped brimmin' full with the honey and dew  
Of the sweet-clover blossoms his babyhood knew?

I never set eyes on a clover-field now,  
Er fool round a stable, er climb in a mow,  
But my childhood comes back jest as clear and as plain  
As the smell of the clover I'm sniffin' again:  
And I wander away in a barefooted dream  
Whar I tangle my toes in the blossoms that gleam  
With the dew of the dawn of the morning of love  
Ere it wept o'er the graves that I'm weepin' above.

And so I love clover; it seems like a part  
Of the sacrest sorrows and joys of my heart;  
And wherever it blossoms, oh, thar let me bow  
And thank the good God as I'm thankin' Him now!  
And I pray to Him still for the stren'th when I die,  
To go out in the clover and tell it good-bye,  
And lovin'ly nestle my face in its bloom,  
While my soul slips away on a breath of perfume.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### ANOTHER MAN NEEDED IN ASIA MINOR.

**J**AMES P. MacNaughten (1884), Alexander Mac-lachlan (1884), and Robert Chambers (1866), are all engaged in different departments of missionary work in historic centres in Asia Minor. The last named was minister in Whitby before accepting a call from the A.B.C.F.M. to labour in Turkey. After spending some years in Erzurum he became connected with the educational work, which has been such a potent factor in awakening to new life the Armenian, Bulgarian and other long oppressed Christian nationalities in the Turkish empire. He is now principal of an institution in Bardezag, on the Gulf of Nicomedia, sixty miles south-east from Constantinople, which prepares men for the work of the ministry as well as for useful and honourable callings in civil life, and, like other Principals, feels himself overburdened with the multiplicity of his duties. The following extracts from a letter to Principal Grant show this, and they are published to enlist interest in his work, and to catch the eye of any one who may be disposed to volunteer to aid him;—

BARDEZAG (Ismidt), Turkey, Nov. 14, 1893.

MY DEAR PRINCIPAL GRANT,

I enclose a couple of circulars showing what I am engaged in now. I have five assistant teachers—three of them college graduates. We have ninety boarders this year and twenty-five day pupils. I also superintend the missionary work in the Province of Nicomedia. I greatly need an assistant, but our Board has reached the limit of its regular expenditures in this empire. I should like to interest some strong university in this region and school and have it send out a choice young man to take a post-graduate course of three years in assisting me in school and pursuing such studies and original investigations as this historic region might prompt him to or afford him

facilities for. Six hundred dollars would be adequate salary for him; he would need from \$150 to \$200 for travelling expenses to the field. He could teach English; if possible, drawing and music; book-keeping, Christian ethics; give lessons in pedagogy, and take charge of athletics. In short, we could keep such a man, without a knowledge of any of the languages of the country, thoroughly and most usefully busy; and it would be a great blessing to us. It would be a glad day for me and for the work here, and for the man himself, if some friend or friends of Queen's could be found to furnish the funds to send out one from your next year's class. I know that you are sorely driven with appeals for advice and help, and I hope you will feel free to pay no attention to this appeal unless you see both the opportunity and advisability of giving it attention. I know your interest in the work and in me personally, and no answer to this is needed to assure me of it.

R. CHAMBERS.

### BRUCE'S APOLOGETICS.

To attempt within the limits of an article in the JOURNAL a review of a work which is so largely a compendium reminds one of the philosopher, who having a stone house for sale, carried a pebble from the wall in his pocket as a sample of the house. Readers will therefore please make the necessary allowances, and if the pebble leads to a closer examination of the house it will have done its work.

Dr. Bruce divides his work into three books, and it may be convenient to give the subject of each book and the result reached in it, adding a suggestion in the way of criticism.

Bk. I. deals with "*Theories of the Universe*," and in it the author develops his "theory of knowledge," or in other words his proof (or absence of proof) for the existence of God. He examines some half dozen theories and the conclusion he reaches is that "the idea of God is a hypothesis which all we know tends to verify." Dr. Bruce then does not attempt to prove that God is, he assumes it, and goes on to enquire what he is. Now, whatever value this method may have for Apologetics, it will strike many as being perilously near Agnosticism. They will feel like saying "If the fundamental fact of the universe is only a hypothesis, then every other so-called fact must also be hypothetical, and hence our knowledge is after all illusive." Book I. is, in my estimation, the least valuable part of the work.

Book II. deals with the "Historical Preparation for Christianity," and this in Dr. Bruce's hands becomes practically an attempt to show that the results of modern criticism, so far from weakening the evidence for the inspiration of the Old Testament, really strengthen it. Explicitly he refuses to commit himself to the Development theory, either as applied to nature or as applied to Revelation, but implicitly he accepts the general results of that theory as applied to both nature and Revelation, holding that in this way the most satisfactory explanation of the phenomena can be given. This part of the work seems to me more satisfactory than either of the other parts.

Book III. deals with "Christian Origins." In this he discusses with comparative fulness Jesus, Paul and the Gospels, holding virtually the traditional view, though he is disposed to regard the miraculous as having comparatively small apologetic value in this age. He also admits considerable limitation in Paul's view of the Gospel, or at least in Paul's teaching as compared with the Synoptics. In regard to the Gospels, he takes up what will seem to some an extreme position. In answer to those who claim that the Gospels (though not strictly historical) do give us in large measure the spirit of Jesus, he says (page 352)—"But if the Jesus of the Gospels be a devout imagination, then the right of reform and the obligation to conform cease. The fair Son of man belongs to the serene region of poetry; real life at the best must move on a much lower level." Which seems to mean that the Gospels are either literal history or nothing. But this, in view of present tendencies, is more like the petulance of a spoilt child than the decision of a patient investigation. For—to take a somewhat extreme case as illustration—suppose it could be made out that Dr. Martineau is right in claiming (Seat of Authority in Religion, Bk. II.,) that the Gospels as we have them record only one-thirteenth of the public life of Jesus, that they contain so many verbal coincidences as to make it manifest that they have been drawn from a common source, and that they must have required three or four generations to grow into their present shape. Suppose all these conclusions justified. Would that deprive the Gospels of their spiritual power? Would it prove that the ideal set before us in them is not from God? If the spiritual ideas conveyed are congruous with the nature of man, does not the inspiring power and binding authority of the Gospels remain, even though we admit that it is their spirit rather than their letter which is true to the Original? Surely every man is bound to live up to the highest ideal he knows, whether the ideal be presented in the "*Pilgrim's Progress*" or in "*The Saints' Everlasting Rest*." The weakness of this part of the work lies in the fact that Dr. Bruce tries to find religious certainty in historical evidence.

But, notwithstanding defects such as the above, the book as a whole will do good. The spirit of it is eminently fair. One feels that the author does not wilfully misstate the views which he criticises, and it may be said that the spirit of the book will carry one beyond the letter of it. Written by a man in a state of mental transition it will be helpful to many who are moving in the same direction.

J. S.

MR. EDITOR:—Your earnest appeal to various of the muses in your last issue has been taken to heart by mine and this P.M. the gentle Lady dropped into my study

and bade me, with her help, sing a few verses to the honor of our redoubtable football team. As this Lady knows a vast deal more about both poetry and music than I do, I requested her to select the tune to which I should sing. At once, and almost before my question was finished, she suggested that I adopt that noble, ancient and immortal air, "Hey, tuttie taitie," or as it is more commonly called: "Scots, wha hae." Instantly I began to sing, and the result was the enclosed, which I humbly tender you.

May it meet with your approval is the hope of

Yours faithfully,

MATHETES.

# TO THE RUGBY FIRST FIFTEEN.

*Air:—"Hey, tuttie taitie."*

Queen's! ye heroes of the field  
Who the football sceptre wield,  
To your prowess all must yield  
And lay down their right.  
You have won the honored name,  
And your deeds our souls inflame  
To preserve your well earned fame  
With a patriotic might.  
Let our foes boast as they will;  
Let false pride their weak hearts thrill;  
Queen's, with might supreme, shall still  
Conquerors be found.  
Let them come from far and near  
With their trophies cherished dear,  
We will take them from them here  
On our Campus ground.  
Or we'll meet them where they ask,  
That they may in favor bask.  
Ours, still, will be the task  
Th' palm to bear away.  
Fearing not what foe may tell  
Of his power to check and fell,  
Long shall ring our loud "Cha gheill",  
Till we win the day.  
On, then! On to victory;  
Let us all the world de.y  
With our slogan "Never die,"  
Sweeping all before.  
Glory be to ancient Queen's,  
With her life and happy scenes;  
Cursed be all her foes—the fiends—  
Cursed forevermore.

*As Oliver Twist remarked "MORE."*

Queen's has sent out many noble, true-hearted sons and daughters. We who remain are always pleased to hear from any of them, pleased to record their successes, wherever they may have been won. For many reasons the following letter will be received with delight by readers of the JOURNAL:—

MANEPAY, JAFFNA, CEYLON, Sept. 25, '93.

DEAR FRIEND,—In our first letter we told of our arrival in Jaffna; we shall now tell of the beginning of our work. On the 12th of June we came to our new home, which had been set in order for us by the other members of the mission previous to our arrival in Jaffna. We found the house much more

commodious and comfortable than we had expected, notwithstanding the bright picture presented to us by the Misses Leitch. The rooms are large, with high ceilings, which protect us from the effect of the heated tiles, while the windows, closed only with Venetian blinds, give free access to the breeze from whatsoever quarter it comes. Our servants came to us without being sought, a boon many housekeepers in America would appreciate. Before we came to our own home, but more particularly after we came to Manepay, the people began to bring their sick friends to us. We tried to persuade them to wait until we were fairly settled, but in vain; so we were obliged to open the dispensary the following week. From week to week the number presenting themselves for treatment increases, and now our time is almost wholly occupied.

The dispensary was opened on the 19th of June. During the remaining part of that month 30 female and 54 male patients came to us. Some came repeatedly for medicines, which made the total number treated in June 113. In July we received 132 women and 127 men, with a total number of treatments 445. In August 150 women and 207 men were treated, the total number of patients who received medicine being 712. In addition to these outdoor patients, we have seen a number of women in their homes.

We began work in the old building so long used by Dr. Green as a dispensary, but we found it inconvenient, as Dr. Mary Scott required a separate room in which to see the women and children. With the consent of the mission we moved into the vacant mission house adjoining the church. This gives us separate rooms for men and women, a private room for special examinations, a dispensing room, a dark room for ophthalmoscopic work, and an operating room. The large verandahs on either side furnish ample waiting rooms for all. The old dispensary building being now vacant, we began to use it as a temporary hospital, and have found it exceedingly useful, especially for patients receiving surgical treatment.

One peculiarity in hospital practice here is that the patient's friends all want to come with him. Three or four, and even as many as a dozen, will come and stay around, sleeping on the verandahs, or in front of the hospital door. This has its disadvantages where the patient needs quiet, but it has the advantage of affording a special opportunity of speaking to them of the Saviour under circumstances which invite their thoughtful attention.

We have been very fortunate in securing competent Christian assistants. When Dr. Mary Scott's need of a woman to interpret for her, and assist with the female patients became known, every one interested united in recommending a young woman who for nine years had lived with Mr. and Mrs.

Trimmer, missionaries of the Wesleyan Church. She bears the name of one who for over forty years worked among the women and girls of Jaffna, Eliza Agnew. For some time she has had a longing to study medicine, a profession as yet little known to Tamil women. She has refused offers of marriage against the wishes of her best friends, hoping that some time she might be able to accomplish her object. When she heard of the possibility of coming to us, she said this was God's way of making her fit to help her sisters in Jaffna. She came to us and has proved eminently helpful.

For the general conduct of the work in the dispensary, and special assistant to myself as interpreter, I have engaged a young man, Albert Curtis. He is a graduate of Jaffna College, where, while a student, he became a Christian. He comes of a family whose caste is counted one of the highest in the province. His friends were much displeased with his decision to become a Christian. When they found him firm, they yielded so far as to allow him a place in the home, hoping to effect a heathen marriage, and thus draw him back. However, by the advice of the missionaries, a Christian marriage was arranged with a daughter of Dr. Mills who at one time was a student of the late honored Dr. Green. His relatives made every effort in their power to prevent this marriage, even to carrying it to the courts, but failing in this, disinherited him. His father died subsequent to his becoming a Christian, but previous to his marriage. For two years he has not seen his mother. Since his marriage he has lived with his father-in-law, and during that time has studied Western medicine. This makes him a valuable assistant, as his knowledge of drugs enables him to dispense with fair accuracy. In addition to this, he has proved so trustworthy that he can safely be left in charge of all things about the dispensary. He is fast becoming a competent surgical dresser, while his amiable disposition and true Christian character make him the friend of all.

For the evangelistic work among the patients while waiting, we have engaged Mr. Fitch whose long experience in teaching in mission schools, and subsequent work as catechist makes him a capable helper. He holds a meeting every dispensary day with the patients, and then spends the rest of the time in personal conversation, and distribution of tracts. Mrs. Fitch also works similarly among the women. We have also a dispenser and an assistant employed and an orderly, all of whom are doing good service.

I have said very little in this letter about our success in winning the patients to accept Christ, and as now my letter is of sufficient length, I shall leave the particulars of this side of the work for next letter. We are gaining the confidence of the people, some of the strictest heathen, among them even some priests, have entrusted themselves to our care.

Some have professed to accept Christ, while others while not relinquishing heathenism have been made very warm friends of the medical mission. Here we must close, hoping to let you know again of the progress of the work. Our prayer, with yours, for God's blessing on the work of witnessing here and at home, shall always be blended, feeling as we do, that the work is one the world over.

Your sincere friends and co-workers for the Master,

T. B. AND M. E. SCOTT.

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## CONTRIBUTED.

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### A GLIMPSE OF GOTHAM!

To the provincial who has been reared

"Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife"  
there comes a peculiar exhilaration when he finds himself suddenly and for the first time in the midst of the din and confusion of the great city of New York with its teeming life and ceaseless activity. So much that is new and strange crowds upon him that the senses and the mind are quickened by an unusual stimulus. The inevitable reaction from this exaltation of spirits soon sets in, however. The eye grows weary, the ear rings with the incessant clatter, the mind refuses longer to be roused by the novelty that at first charmed it, and he feels like a helpless waif cast upon the surging tide of this great sea of humanity. The desolation and solitude that comes over a man at such a time is as painful as if he were alone on a desert or in the heart of a great forest. Fortunate is he if at such a time his wistful gaze does not call forth an answering smile of recognition from a "confidence man" or a "bunco steerer."

This feeling of loneliness, too, is but transient, and as it passes away the stranger begins to realize that there is some order underlying this chaotic whirl of metropolitan life. He sees, as it were, the heart of some great giant, the mighty engine whose ceaseless throbbing is driving the nation's life blood along the commercial arteries, even to the farthest extremities of America's giant frame. Compared with its mighty pulsations the commercial activities of the other great cities of the continent are but as answering pulse beats, reinforcing the action of the giant heart. In another respect, also, the American metropolis resembles that most vital of human organs. When stocks become dropsical, when Wall Street grows feverish, when the noisome breath of pestilence is wafted over the seas, and the gruesome spectre of cholera threatens to breathe forth contagion to the land, the telegraph, that great nervous organism of the continent, conveys the sensation to all parts of the system, however remote; the arteries no longer pulsate with vigorous life, and the whole body politic, feeble and attenuated, be-

comes an easy prey to any form of commercial malady. This was well illustrated by the financial panic of the past summer. Expert doctors of finance in all parts of the land anxiously noted the disturbed pulsations of the great commercial heart, and as these began to grow stronger and more regular, hope revived, and even before congress convened to prescribe the "gold cure," convalescence had commenced.

To the casual observer the native American seems to be about as completely crowded out of his rightful place in New York by the foreign elements as his country's native song birds have been by the usurpations of the pugnacious English sparrow.

The most substantial of these foreign elements is the German. Judging from the signs displayed on the great business houses of the city, the trade is largely in the hands of solid and thrifty Germans, with a considerable sprinkling of Hebrews, whose names are akin to the German. German thrift and stability, coupled with American enterprise and energy, undoubtedly form the bone and sinew of the great mercantile interests.

Generally speaking, tho Germans are not politicians. Trade has a much greater fascination for the average German than politics has. No class in the community enjoys a holiday more thoroughly. They are so numerous on the pleasure boats and excursions that one hears German spoken more frequently than English. Their pleasures are of a quiet nature. Go to one of their favorite resorts and you will find the German's four chief sources of enjoyment fairly represented by a pipe, a beer mug, a Frankfurter sausage, and a brass band. The one outdoor sport of which he is passionately fond and in which he excels is shooting. Athletics he is quite willing to resign to those of less phlegmatic temperament.

The most numerous foreign element is the Irish. An American school boy might easily be pardoned for giving as the chief products of Ireland, policemen, saloon-keepers and politicians for the U.S. market. He cannot be said to excel, like the German, in business ability. He has not the even temperament, the sober judgment, and the patient perseverance, that bring commercial success. Nevertheless he has, by a sort of evolution, risen from the most menial position to a place of power that is the wonder, not only of the stranger, but of the native American as well. From being himself a navvy on the streets, he has risen to the position of overseer of Italian navvies, and the way in which he hustles the perspiring Dagoes would rouse the envy of an old time slave driver. On the "Foorce" he is supreme, and woe to the luckless wight that dares to insult the majesty of the law as represented by his helmet and uniform.

In municipal politics he is all powerful. While

other classes have been absorbed in business pursuits, he has been gradually and sedulously obtaining control of the entire civic administration. His numerousness, his ambition for place and power, his natural predilection for the excitement of political warfare, coupled with the indifference of his fellow citizens, have enabled him to obtain complete possession of civic affairs, and he is so entrenched in his position to-day that it is next to impossible to depose him.

The Hebrews are one of the most interesting elements in the complex life of the city. There are several thousand of them, and they exhibit the same marked characteristics as their race has shown for two thousand years and more, in all the commercial centres of the Old World.

While readily adapting themselves to the social and political institutions of the country in which they dwell, they steadfastly adhere to all that is dear to the Jew, and utterly refuse to be absorbed by the current of Republican life with its wonderful assimilative power which is the boast of all Americans. The majority of them are naturalized citizens of the State, and they take a considerable interest in political affairs, but in all other respects they are as distinctively Jewish as those of their race who live in Eastern lands.

They are the same inveterate traders as in the days when they turned the Temple of Jerusalem into a mart for their impious traffic; they are as fond of exacting usury as when Shakespeare's Shylock sought to exact the "pound of flesh" on the Rialto at Venice; and their propensity for "spoiling the Egyptians" would seem to be a direct inheritance from the Israelites of the Exodus. Avarice is the Jew's besetting vice, and as one vice cannot stand alone this is ministered to by dishonesty and falsehood. The grosser vices, so common to other classes, are very rare among the Hebrews. They are on the whole temperate and virtuous, and crime and poverty are alike scarce among them. One of the most surprising characteristics of the Jew is the readiness and liberality with which he supports all charitable and philanthropic movements among his own people. The most close-fisted old Jew in the city will go to a bazaar in aid of a Jewish orphanage, and apparently enjoy being made the victim of his own practices. When the cause is charity and the merchants are pretty Jewesses he will pay a dollar for a ten-cent bouquet, or fifty cents for a cheap cigar, with a *sang froid* that is a marvel to a Gentile who has seen him haggle over a nickle or a dime in the counting house.

Not far from the haunts of the Jew, and forming one of the most striking of the varied phases of life in the East Side district, are the natives of sunny Italy. Mulberry street is as distinctly Italian as any street in Naples or Venice. A walk through

that street on a warm summer afternoon is both interesting and instructive. The long rows of dirty looking tenements seemed to have poured forth all their occupants into the crowded street. Unkempt mothers, each with a child in her arms and one or two hanging to her skirts, stand sipping with one another and scolding with Italian volubility and gesticulating their numerous progeny. Wrinkled grandmothers sit crooning on the doorsteps or listlessly watching the children playing and fighting in the gutters. Here, two lisping toddlers are pitching "scraps" with buttons for pennies; there, in an unused cart, four lazy looking youths are idling away the bright hours over a pack of greasy cards. The wares of second hand dealers and cheap fruit sellers crowd the sidewalk and send up an odor that "smells to heaven." The basements are nearly all utilized as barber shops or saloons, at the doors of which gathered little knots of dark browed, restless looking men, who to the casual observer seem quite eligible candidates for the Mafia. As one looks upon this dense throng, poorly fed, thinly clad, and wretchedly housed, he shudders to think of the squalor and misery that must be their lot when the biting blasts of winter prevent them from spending the day in the street, and confine them to the cold and dank tenements where they "draw nutrition, propagate and rot." A very noticeable thing about these Italians is the early age at which the women begin to look old. The girls are usually rather pretty, with dancing black eyes. The matrons early begin to lose their vivacity, and before they have passed middle life they are sallow, wrinkled crones. One meets them frequently on Broadway and Park Row, carrying immense bundles on their heads, bundles that would make the average man stagger.

To go from the Italian quarter directly to Mott street, the Chinese section of the city, affords a most striking contrast. Not a woman is to be seen, children are as scarce as in Hamelin Town after the visit of the Pied Piper in the long ago. No wares are exposed for sale in the street nor in the shop windows. In fact the shops are distinguishable only by the small signs which all look alike to the stranger, and which seem to have been secured by breaking up old tea boxes. A disagreeable odor oppresses the atmosphere here as in Mulberry street. It is not so pungent, but is, if possible, more sickening and subtle.

The Chinamen one meets here show great variety of attire. All sorts of combinations of American and Chinese dress are seen, from the full regalia of the higher castes to the complete American suit worn by the shame-faced individual who has parted with the last tie—a plated tie—that binds him to the celestial empire.

The Chinaman is an inoffensive and much abused citizen, whose treatment by the American authori-

ties does not reflect much glory upon "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Yet, notwithstanding the Exclusion Bill and the unjust Geary Act, he still continues to make his way into the country in considerable numbers. His worst vice is the opium habit, and this, it must be remembered, is a habit thrust upon him originally by so-called Christian countries, and even in New York to-day the patrons of the Chinese opium joints are largely Americans. Even high born ladies, nurtured in the lap of luxury, with all the ease and refinement that wealth can give, fall victims to this insidious and deadly appetite, and surreptitiously visit the opium dens of the "Heathen Chinee" to appease in guilty seclusion the dreadful craving that torments them.

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## COLLEGE NEWS.

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A. M. S.

THE annual election for the executive officers took place on Saturday, Dec. 2nd, and proved very exciting from start to finish. The friends of all the candidates worked heartily and brought every honorable means into play to elect their nominees, and did not give up hope for the election of their men until the following result of the poll was announced at 9.30 p.m. :—

PRESIDENT—T. H. Farrell, M.A.  
 FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT—A. E. Ross, B.A.  
 SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT—E. R. Peacock.  
 CRITIC—W. McC. Kellock.  
 SECRETARY—J. A. McInnes.  
 TREASURER—George Butler.  
 ASSISTANT SECRETARY—D. M. Gordon.  
 COMMITTEE—G. F. Weatherhead, A. B. Ford, C. B. Fox, E. L. Pope.

The race for the presidency was close and exciting, and while those who supported Mr. Millar in the contest congratulated Mr. Farrell on his election, and will endeavour to be his most active supporters during his term of office, they still have cause to congratulate their candidate on the splendid run he made against so popular an opponent. It is a matter of satisfaction that while the vote this year is the largest on record, no attempt was made at impersonation.

The postponed annual meeting of the Society was held last Saturday evening, and a good number were in attendance.

The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and approved, that of the latter showing that the Society was in a very good condition financially. Mr. E. R. Peacock's motion to strike the alumni off the list of voters was discussed, and on a division lost.

T. L. Walker, M.A., the retiring president, before resigning the chair to President-elect Farrell, spoke briefly of the past year of the Society, and thanked the members for the respect shown him. Mr.

Farrell took charge of the meeting amid great applause, and in a very neat manner thanked his supporters for placing him at the head of the Society, and wished the co-operation of all in making the most of the valuable privileges which the Society affords. On motion of W. L. Grant, a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring executive, and on motion for adjournment, the annual meeting of the A.M.S. for 1893 became a memory.

The regular weekly meeting was of rather an informal nature, the business done consisting merely of the consideration of a few bills against the Society. The items of the order of business were rapidly passed over until that of "Debates and reading of essays" was reached, when the audience listened to a short programme of songs and speeches. J. Maule Machar, M.A., was called on to address the meeting, and spoke at length on the nature and solemnity of an oath, and also on the advisability of providing a screen at the poll to ensure greater secrecy of the ballot, and suggesting the best form that this screen should take. Songs were heard from Messrs. Gray, Begg, Hugo and Baker, and several choruses from the entire audience.

#### A. M. S. ELECTIONS.

The excitement occasioned by our unusual success in the athletic sphere had not yet subsided when the question of elections began to absorb the attention of all from the experienced campaigner down to the most studious and reserved freshman.

The speech-making and canvassing of a fortnight came to a climax in the city hall on Saturday, Dec. 2nd. As usual the interest centred around the candidates for the Presidency, as the only other office for which the contest was keen was that of Secretary.

The character and collegiate attainments of the candidates for the Presidency and the high respect in which they are held by all in the University made it difficult for many to decide how to mark their ballots, and the determination of their respective supporters, gave promise that the highest honor in the gift of the students would not be easily won. The election, though not so exciting as some that we have seen, will compare very favorably with those of previous years. The enslaving power of party spirit has not yet been fully stamped out, but a higher moral tone was apparent in the manner of conducting the campaign. This resulted from various causes—the character of the contestants, the presence of a lawyer, and the watchfulness of the scrutineers. The first votes were cast in the morning at the college for the convenience of those who could not be present in the afternoon, and at 2 p.m. the fight fairly began at the city hall. But it was comparatively quiet till 7 p.m. and from that time till 9 p.m. the majority of the votes were polled.

When the returns at 8 p.m. showed Mr. Millar 12 votes ahead the excitement of the election reached its highest point and the opposite side eagerly scanned and rescanned their lists to find another vote. Before 9 o'clock, however, the tables turned and Mr. Farrell was elected by the narrow majority of 17.

When, at about 9:45 p.m., it was known who the successful men were, cheer after cheer resounded through the hall of the "City Fathers," and soon the officers elect appeared to thank the "free and independent electors" for placing them in such a position.

How the question asked in a recent editorial, "Has the executive that will do the most good in the college been elected?" will be answered remains to be seen. They enter on their new duties with the good wishes and hearty co-operation of both friends and foes and we look forward to an interesting series of meetings under their guidance.

#### Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held in the Divinity Class-room, Saturday morning, Dec. 9th; the President in the chair.

After devotional exercises business was proceeded with. The Treasurer's report showed a slight decrease in the indebtedness; and all members of the association were urged to put forth an effort during the Xmas holidays to secure funds sufficient to pay all claims.

Reports were received from several of the parties in charge of the subscription sheets in connection with the salary of Queen's Foreign Missionary. All the lists are as yet incomplete but promise to be up to those of former years. The Divinity students have evidently awaked to one of the privileges of their calling for the 29 names on their list give a total of \$238.00.

After the reception of the new members, Messrs. McPherson, Currie and Rollins, delegates to the Inter-Collegiate Missionary Alliance, submitted their reports.

Mr. McArthur gave an interesting talk on some phases of the work in which he has been engaged at Bath and Ernestown, after which the meeting adjourned to assemble on Saturday, Dec. 16th, for the discussion of Foreign Mission topics.

#### Y. M. C. A.

Friday evening, Dec. 1st, found the room in which our meetings are held crowded to overflowing, many who had not been able to gain admittance standing around the door. As had been previously announced, Mr. Schiverea, evangelist, was present and addressed the meeting. He chose as the basis of his remarks Paul's words to the Romans, (I., 16): "For I am not ashamed of the gospel: for it is the

power of God to every one that believeth." The point dwelt upon was that more than a college training was necessary for a man in order that he might faithfully discharge life's duties. This he showed by contrasting the life of the apostle before and after conversion. The great difference was due to the gospel, the power of God, of which he was not ashamed, but which was rather the glory of his life. What the gospel did for Paul it would do for another man. He closed by making a direct appeal to undecided and halting ones to choose and accept the gospel.

On the evening of Thursday, Dec. 7th, the Executive and some of the active workers of the Association assembled in the city building to meet Mr. P. C. Leslie, General Secretary of McGill Y.M.C.A. He had come as a member of the Provincial Committee to confer with us on the best ways of working, and to give us the benefit of experiences in other colleges.

The following afternoon Mr. Leslie addressed the regular meeting of the Association. After extending greetings from McGill, he spoke briefly regarding Personal Responsibility. College men are destined to be centres of influence wherever they settle down to their life-callings. Hence the great importance of reaching them for Christ and insuring that their increased influence shall be on the right side throughout life. He, therefore, urged Christian students not to neglect the grand opportunities which were theirs at college, and which they would not find elsewhere.

#### Y. W. C. A.

A meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held in the Girls' reading room, Friday, Dec. 1st. The leader was Miss Lizzie Murray—motto, 'Excelsior'; theme, "Covet earnestly the best gifts" (1 Cor. xii.-31). The leader referred to the best gifts—the fruits of the spirit—enumerated in Galatians, "Love, joy, peace, &c.," and particularly to 'the greatest of these,' Charity. Wealth, pleasure, the good things of earth are gifts of God, but we must, above all, 'covet earnestly' those best gifts which will contribute to our highest spiritual development, ever remembering that

"Our destiny, our being's end and home  
Is with Infinitude, and only there."

Owing to a change in the programme, Miss Allen led the meeting of Friday, Dec. 8th. The subject was "The Tenth" (Mat. iii.-10). Giving, not merely as sponges absorbing all we can, was the thought dwelt upon.

Miss Polson, the association's delegate to the Inter-Seminary Missionary Convention, held in Toronto, was present, and spoke of the great pleasure and benefit from the convention and from intercourse with the earnest, whole-souled Christian workers there.

#### '94.

The attendance at the last meeting was not as large as the importance of the business on hand merited. An invitation from Victoria to send a representative to their conversazione on Dec. 15th was received. J. S. Shortt was elected to carry greetings to our Methodist brethren.

Discussions regarding the year photo were next in order. It was thought that because of their numbers the members of the year could not be photographed in a group, and a committee was appointed to obtain information regarding the best method to be adopted.

J. S. Shortt spoke of the liberal support which the conversazione had received from senior years in the past, and urged '94 not to be behind the foremost. M. H. Wilson gave notice of motion regarding a change in the constitution of the C.I. et V. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered J. W. Mitchell for having evolved the best "cry" in the history of the Concursus, and for his excellent delivery of the same, and the meeting then adjourned.

#### '96.

The Class of '96 held its regular meeting on Thursday afternoon, 7th inst., in the Philosophy room. Owing to the fact that important business was to be dealt with, there was a fairly good attendance. Motions by Messrs. Burton and Munro, relating to amendments in the Constitution of the year, were brought forward and after some discussion passed. The committee appointed at a previous meeting to deal with some matters of interest to the year, reported, and the discussion which followed the presentation of the report, brought forth maiden speeches from several members of the class. The next meeting will be held on the last Thursday in January when a programme, which is now in preparation, will be presented.

#### '97.

All the meetings of '97 previous to Wednesday, 6th inst., have been of a strictly business character. At the last meeting, held on the above date, the proceedings were enlivened by a programme. After the President, by way of introduction, had made some well chosen remarks on "'97," Miss Cook gave an instrumental solo, which was well received. This was followed by an original poem, by A. J. McNeil, the genius of the year. Although of considerable length, it called forth a loud encore. Impromptu speeches were delivered by Mr. W. A. McIlroy on "The Professors," and Mr. R. T. Moodie on "The Concursus."

The formation of a glee club was discussed, and it was decided to hold a meeting of those interested on Wednesday, 13th inst. The meeting was closed with the singing of the national anthem.

The Honor classes in English, Political Science and Philosophy are being exceptionally well attended. Some cynical observers who know the amount of work these classes involve think it will be a case of "many called but few chosen." The mere mechanical writing of lectures is of no advantage, and to understand and appreciate Honor lectures a thorough acquaintance with Pass classes is absolutely necessary. Those who fondly hope to get a grasp of these subjects in one or two years evidence their ignorance of the extent of these subjects and the difficulties they imply.

Queen's at present holds three championships, the Dominion championship at Bowling, the Ontario championship at Rugby and the Dominion championship at Rugby. A great many believe we have a good showing for the championship at Hockey. Certain it is that Capt. Curtis is just longing for good ice to appear. We ran the champions very close last year. This year they are weak while we have all of last year's team except Giles and his place can be satisfactorily filled. We predict that yet another championship will soon be ours.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

It is claimed that Angels and Divinities occupy the third storey.

John seems to have become a drawer of water as well as a hewer of wood, anyway he daily carries something less than a barrel of water to the Ladies' Room.

A writer in one of our Exchanges must surely have had some college society meetings similar to some here in Queen's in his mind's eye when he wrote, "The Lord wasted no material in the creation of the universe, but it is hard for short-sighted but long-suffering humanity to recognize the divine economy of mind and matter exercised when He made the man who objects to everything anybody else proposes and never proposes anything himself."

We are glad to hear once again the familiar voice of Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, in Divinity Hall. He is delivering a series of lectures on Homiletics which are greatly appreciated.

Professors Dupuis and Fletcher caught the La Grippe in Toronto—another reason why Queen's should remain in Kingston.

The Divinity students have been undergoing the ordeal of Afternoon Teas and At Homes.

Strange things happen in these later days, some men are courted for not attending class, others are courted for attending. One may well wonder how he is to act.

All the students are pleased with the orderly appearance of the Exchanges in the Reading Room.

Thanks to the Curators we have a Reading Room second to none.

Another member of '94, in the person of Ed. Honeywell, has been added to the list of benedicts.

Some of the boys are beginning to wonder why the photos of last year's football and hockey teams have not made their appearance in the reading room.

It seems as if not only were the students and their friends a trifle excited over the championship, but even our formerly regular time-keepers, the bells, have been running in a slightly erratic manner lately. Also those elements seen through the spectroscope appeared decorated with the red, yellow and blue.

In accordance with the principle of Judge Lynch, an impromptu court was instituted by the Honor Greek class last week, and before its stern bar of justice was arraigned a delinquent member of the class, charged with a most heinous offence. Notwithstanding the strong defence of an able counsel, the judge pronounced the prisoner guilty and sentenced him to immediate death by the usual Western method. After both the sentence and the prisoner had been in execution 14 minutes and 4 seconds, he was cut down and a coroner's jury sat upon him for three hours and a quarter. Finally, they reached a verdict to the effect that deceased came to an untimely end caused by the rapid growth and spreading of Greek roots in the cerebellum—hastened by strangulation and shock. He was then sold to the Meds. for fifteen pieces of silver, and the court went into liquidation.

The muse has at last inspired the poet of the freshman year and he sends us the following, entitled ODE TO A CAT: or A MIDNIGHT BURST OF SONG:

O cat so fat now that you've sat

Upon our garden wall,

I unto thee a melody

Will warble. Caterwaul!

You sing of spring and sing and spring

Before my boot-jack hard,

But 'ere you go, Oh loved one, know

I unto thee a melody

Will warble, sweet as lard.

My darling cat oft sits on the fence,

She does, she does.

She squalls all night for she has no sense,

She does, she does,

She jumps on the neck of her loving mate,  
And pulls all the hair from the top of his pate,  
And then goes on to bemoan his fate,  
Singing ta la la la la la.

#### COLLEGE WORLD.

The students of Yale are not allowed to yell or make a noise on the Campus.

Of the Vassar graduates only 45 per cent. ever marry.

The University for women soon to be established in Germany will be the first of its kind in that country.

At the University of Wisconsin a rank of 85 per cent. in daily or term work exempts a student from examination.

The matriculation card in a German University shields the students from arrest, admits them at half price to the theatre and takes them free to the art galleries.

Yale started a Freshman class of 602.

The University of Chicago opened this year with over 1000 students.

The living graduates of Princeton number 3,887.

Harvard has the largest college library in the country. There are 700,000 volumes to 200,000 at Yale, 126,000 at Cornell, and 133,000 at Columbia.

The oldest University in the world is said to be the University of Fez, the chief seat of Mahomedan theology in the Eastern World.

There were over 5,000 students in attendance at Berlin University last college year.

Paris University has the largest enrollment of any University in the world—9,000 students.

The faculty of Wesleyan University has voted to give the students a voice in the college government.

Daniel Webster was the editor-in-chief of the first college paper published.

Eight hundred American students are studying in Berlin.

While Europe has but 94 universities, yet she has 1,723 more professors, and 41,814 more students, than the 360 colleges and universities of the United States.

## EXCHANGES.

AS we look over the rich collection of Exchanges crowding our table, we wish the days were longer, so that free from the care of college work we might sit down, carefully read the many good articles contributed by our friends and justly compliment them on the success that they had gained.

We welcome many old acquaintances; *The Argosy*, *The Dalhousie Gazette*, *McGill Fortnightly*, *The Presbyterian Record*, *The Owl*, *Albert College Times*, *Acta Victoriana*, *The Knox College Monthly*, *The Presbyterian Review*, *The Canada Printer and Publisher*, *'Varsity*, *Canada Presbyterian*, *University Monthly*, *Sunbeam*, *Trinity University Review*, *Canada Educational Monthly*, *The Dial*, *Printers' Ink*, *Mount St. Joseph Collegian*, *Nassau Literary Magazine*, *The Villanora Monthly*, *The Coup D'Etat*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *The Iowa Wesleyan*, *Hamilton College Monthly*, *Niagara Index*, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Young Men's Era*, *Colum-*

*bian Spectator*, and last but by no means least, *The Student*, from Edinburgh.

*The McGill Fortnightly* as a reflex of student life in its various branches of Arts, Law, Medicine and Science is about perfect. Surely no McGill man fails in knowing what is going on "within the college gates." We wish the *Fortnightly* every success in its laudable attempt at extending among McGill students "a living, real and practical University feeling."

The ever wise and welcome *Owl* is one of the neatest and best exchanges gracing our table. In many ways the powers of Ottawa College places it in the front rank of Canadian Universities.

Among University journals, the *Nassau Literary Magazine* (Princeton) is *sui generis*. In it there is hardly any mention made of that vigorous life and movement so characteristic of students. Its object the rather seems to be the fostering and developing of college fiction. The contributed articles, however, as a critical interpretation of life are not very profound, but for this very reason they may afford a most delightful relaxation from lectures.

*Acta Victoriana* comes to us in a new form, and is "a thing of beauty." Those neat Toronto buildings seem to have influenced their students in a variety of ways. In appearance *Acta* is well worthy of its home. Mr. Sargent's article on "Literature in Canada" is timely and well worth the reading. When speaking of literature in general, or of Canadian literature in particular, Mr. S. shows a clear critical judgment. Indeed so keen and accurate are his decisions, that we wish that instead of quoting opinions of others as to individual writers he had himself passed judgment. Such criticisms as "Octave Cremazie may be called the Hugo, Benjamin Sulte the Bevinger, and Louis Honore Frechette the Lamontaine of Canada," and "Andrew McLaughlin is the Burns of Canada," are exceedingly indefinite. More than this the environments of those compared were so vastly different that the likeness mentioned becomes highly problematic. As examples of laudation run wild, the following quotations are quite unique. "Mr. Charlesworth says of Pauline Johnson: She is not only the greatest living poetess, but were the few of the great women poets of all time to be counted on the fingers of one hand, her name must be included in the number." Campbell's "Mother" has been favorably compared with Milton's "Hymn on the Nativity." This making everybody like Frederick's guard, giants six feet high, is the evil Matthew Arnold combats in his article "The function of criticism at the present time." Mr. S. should have remembered that the consensus of critics is that Milton's "Nativity Ode" is the sublimest in our language, better than Keat's "Nightingale" or "Grecian Urn," than Shel-

ley's "West Wind," than Coleridge's "France," than Wordsworth's "Intimations." To create a self satisfaction by over estimating what we have done will scarcely tend to promote that healthy vigorous Canadian literature that we all long to see.

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

Professor of Greek—The prophet Isaiah must have been thinking of the Honor Greek class when he wrote "The heart of this people is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, so that they see not with their eyes and hear not with their ears, neither do they understand with their senses."

Prof. C-p-n—Mr. McK-z-e, do you know any word now in use of the same root as this word costard?

Mr. McK-z-e (smacking his lips)—Yes, sir, custard.

First student—Dr. Watson's pretty hard on Mill, isn't he?

Second ditto—Yes, but not half so hard as he is on us.

The following notice, which is to be seen in the alumni hall of Victoria College, Toronto, speaks for itself:—

"Dem werthen Schuler, und unvergetzlichen Fennde Heren *Peter Pilkey*."

Tommy Thompson is worse than the junior judge at imposing fines—R. H-b-s-n (as he lays down his fine of thirty-three cents).

The other day the class poet of '96 was heard reciting (unfortunately in an undertone) to a number of admiring classmates a beautiful and sentimental rhyme on sealing wax. A portion of one stanza was as follows:—

Would you tell her of your friendship,  
Pale grey is the shade you want—

And we next caught him up on what seems to be the last stanza:—

Ruby is the shade for lover,  
Pop the question? Then use white,  
And if that is wisely answered,  
Pink is henceforth "out of sight."

W. W. K-ng (in the barber's chair)—What? twenty cents for a shave. Why? I can get shaved up street for ten cents. Barber—Yes, but ten cents a year is not much of a saving.

Mr. Chairman—I move you, sir, that Mr. Grant be asked to give us a speech on modesty—J. B. Ch-ch-ne.

I believe the Grand Jury were stuffed—Parvulissimus.

We showed that we could play with our heads as well as with our feet—Capt. Curtis.

That's where you see the benefit of a good arts course—H. R. G-t.

They have kicked themselves out of obscurity into fame—Dr. Sullivan.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—From my boarding-house a good first-class razor. The finder will please return the same to W. R. S-ls as it is wanted for immediate use.

But I'll never go there any more—R. H-rbis-n.

Queen's is a grand old institution! If I had 5,000 children every blooming one would march off to Queen's—B. C. M-l-r.

Aint they goin' to give me one of those football trophies?—Alfie.

"Everybody takes his hat off to me" My name's on the card—J. A. McInn-s.

After this when you 'Slope,' "Slope" quietly—Prop. C-ppon.

Principal Grant and Prof. Shortt have been devoting days and nights studying the nature, the extent of and the remedy for la grippe. Conclusions will be announced later.

No college in all England publishes a college paper. This is another illustration of the superior energy of America. About 200 colleges publish periodical journals.—*Iowa Wesleyan*.

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, DEC. 30TH, 1893.

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## Queen's University Journal

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D. MCG. GANDIER, '94,	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94,	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

GOOD morning; have you used Pears'— I mean have you had La Grippe? If you have come around and see us, and we will condole with one another. Ugh! but isn't it terrible? I wish some enterprising man would catch one of those same bacilli that work such destruction, draw his teeth, break his jaw, his arms, his legs, put a chain around his body, and otherwise prevent his ability to do injury, and then put him in the museum for inspection. We would recommend that the following inscription be nailed on his lair: "*Multum in parvo.*" What a grin of solid satisfaction must spread over his wee little insignificant countenance when he sees what a commotion he produces in Brobdignagian man. Under his influence you begin to stretch, then your bones begin to ache, then your backbone gives out, your head gets as hot as Tophet, and each and every nerve in your body—and how surprised you are at their number—gets surcharged with a quadruple dose of the concentrated essence of jumping toothache. At last you get to sleep, but horrible shapes and sights disturb your dreams, and in one short hour you have enough imagery to supply ten "Infernos." At last, in despair, you take fifteen grains of quinine and crawl into bed. Soon you are prepared to believe what the lecturer said, when he stated the great bulk of one's body is water, for you begin and continue to leak at every pore. Then a train of cars, with every axle squeaking and 1,200 miles long, begins a slow, noisy procession

through your weary brain. These and many other things impossible to describe are incidental to La Grippe. As I remarked before, if you have had it, and are still in the body—I don't like ghosts—come and see me, and we will sympathize with each other.

\* \* \*

The St. Andrew's Society of Ottawa, nearly all of whom are Presbyterians, recently did a very graceful act in electing as their chaplain a Catholic priest, the Very Rev. Dr. Dawson. We, at Queen's, know something, we wish we knew more, of the venerable Father's beautiful, Christ-like, character, of his high and varied attainments, and we feel that the Society is to be congratulated on the Father's acceptance. Such acts are mighty towards breaking down prejudice and towards uniting brethren in one aim and object.

\* \* \*

The other day after reading most sorrowful accounts of the many unemployed and destitute in cities of the United States and Canada, I fell into a sort of reverie as to what was the true relation existing between poverty and those resulting acts that so frequently are termed criminal. Dimly enough we are beginning to recognize that "no man liveth to himself alone," that in some sense he is linked to all those who form the State, or yet more widely to all mankind. If such is so, the question arises: When a man and his family have not enough to preserve their being, what claim have they on society? What punishment, if any, should be given when, his need being great and society giving nothing, he puts forth his hand and takes? Whilst thinking of these questions, Jean Valjean, of Victor Hugo's "*Les Miserables*," came into my mind. Here was a man with a compassionate soul in him, working hard to feed himself, his widowed sister and her seven children. Then there comes a very severe winter, Jean has no work, and as a consequence the family have no bread,—literally no bread and seven children. One Sunday night, in order to provide food for them, Jean smashes a pane of glass in a baker's shop and takes a loaf of bread. For this he was sentenced to five years in the galleys. Feeling that he has been unjustly dealt with, he tries to escape, but is recaptured and has his sentence prolonged fourteen years—nineteen years for a pane of

glass and a loaf of bread. In such cases who is most in the wrong: Society or the Jean Valjeans? He entered the galleys sobbing and shuddering, he went out hardened; he entered in despair, he went out sullen, a soul fitted for hell by the acts of society.

As I considered these things I thought how much good might be done, how that many people might be lifted out of despair this winter by those who have a heart in them, and who use their head for something more than a peg on which to hang a hat. Thinking of how this could be done, of the tact it required, I thought of Monseigneur Bienvenu in the same story—how I would like to have his spirit—and how he treated this same Jean Valjean. Surely he showed the *mind* and the *spirit* of Him whose coming to the earth for our sakes we celebrate at this Christmas time. Surely he knew the true source from which flows the desire and the power to do good when he wrote. "Oh, Thou who art! Ecclesiastes names Thee the Almighty; Maccabees names Thee Creator; the Epistle to the Ephesians names Thee Liberty; Barnabæ names Thee Immediacy; the Psalms name Thee Wisdom and Truth; John names Thee Light; the Book of Kings names Thee Lord; Exodus calls Thee Providence; Leviticus, Holiness; Esdras, Justice; Creation calls Thee God; man names Thee Father; but Solomon names Thee Compassion; and that is the most beautiful of all Thy names."

\* \* \*

Where is that shivering, thin-blooded mortal who sees nothing appreciable in our Canadian winters? Let him invest in a pair of steel blades, and on a night when silvery rays of moonlight sparkle in each icy crystal, betake himself to a frozen lake or river, and there disport himself. If it does not make him feel his life in every limb, and scatter indigestion and dyspepsia to the four winds of heaven, we shall no more prescribe.

But this is a perverse world. We cannot do the things that we would, and even in the line of skating we must be content with such conveniences as we have. The rink which skirts the back-door path to College has all the accommodations that an institution of its kind affords. It is true that it shuts out the sight of the spangled heavens, and we miss the forests that generally edge a river's banks, but perhaps there is compensation made on other sides. Permit us to say with all solemnity, beneath that semi-circular roof we find, to say the least, more enjoyment than sorrow. We have our Mr. Wardle, who converts his legs into a pair of compasses; our Mr. Winkle, who with the wild gesticulations of a man signalling an express train sails into the midst of the ladies. Of course, he is "horrid." We have the beginner, ever attempting the "spread eagle,"

and, lastly, those who furnish strong evidence of the co-educative tendency of Queen's, with special emphasis on the "co." All these, the ubiquitous "kid" notwithstanding, play about in sweet confusion, enjoying simultaneously a physical and social culture. The pessimistic and suspicious may nod their heads and gently insinuate, but never mind, have a skate.

\* \* \*

There has just come to our notice a report of the "Students' Representative Council," of the University of Edinburgh, which suggests a lack in our own A.M.S. At last a practical and well defined relation between the A.M.S., the Athletic Committee, and the various Athletic clubs seems to have been reached. The A.M.S. is now, more than ever before, the representative student-society of the University. It exercises a direct and healthy control over all matters that effect the students in general. From it the officers of the different clubs, and the managers of all student enterprises receive their authority, and to it they submit an annual report and financial statement. One thing more, we think, is needful; a report of the society itself should be printed for circulation among the students. In this would be an abstract of the minutes, giving a brief account of all important business transacted during the year, and a complete statement of all receipts and expenditures which are controlled directly or indirectly by the society.

The cost of issuing this report would be trifling, and it would be a boon to every student who desires to keep himself thoroughly posted as to the work of the society. Further it would give all an opportunity of knowing how the public funds are expended, and would make possible such a study of finance as is now not thought of; it might possibly be the means of developing latent talent, which would be of use not only in the management of A. M.S. finances, but also in preparing future Dominion budgets.

If any one considers such a report unnecessary, let him remember that the annual expenditure of the Society is between \$1,500 and \$2,000. Surely such an amount would justify the printing of a report for the calm perusal of all interested. We, therefore, commend the suggestion to the consideration of the new Executive, hoping that they will feel the pulse of the students in this respect and act accordingly. We add the names of some of the committees whose reports are embodied in the report to the students of the University of Edinburgh: Sister Universities Committee, Social Residence Committee, Students Committee, Amusements Committee, Field Committee, Relations with Home and Foreign Universities Committee, together with most elaborate financial statements.

"That orb'd maiden with white fire laden" is casting luminous glances, from her whole being—"lucid and luant"—upon the earth's pure wintry mantle. That it should maintain its integrity unsullied might seem to be the chief desire of the watchful moon, but some otherwise interpret the maiden's concealed smile. To some, too, the 'man in the moon' is as attractive as of yore and beckons earthly maids as the maiden moon beckons men on earth, to glide fairy-like, over the smooth surface of the earth's new coat, to the sound of moon-like music, clear and lingling, in the wake of warlike courser, swift and prancing, in a vessel which knows no seasickness—unless there are pitch-holes—but frictionless glides on. The warm-hearted fur delights to share its sympathies with the happy pair and the snow is recognized as the friend of social, sportive youth.

But the snow is welcomed in other regions for other reasons. The team of the jolly shantyman must now receive full allowance of oats—mostly short ones—and the snow greatly facilitates the drawing operations of the lumber trade. Indeed, the desecration to purposes of conveyance in other branches of business also is chuckled over by Utilitarian man. And mother earth herself is pleased as she plumes herself on the preservation of her nearer kith and kin and their comfortable hibernation. But has the snow no purer purposes to fulfil? Troth she has. She sings of Nature's ways and them obeys. She grants the microscopic eye endless variety of forms, regular, harmonious, beautiful. In her flakes she reflects the stars and in her whirling eddies she resounds the music of the spheres. What countless miracles are performed in the repeated falling of the snow! What teats of patient perseverance! What victories of faith! Though trampled under foot, despised, it comes again to cover up old scars and render man fresh service. The roughest treatment of the tempest serves but to purify it, pure; though meek and lamblike, it can, if need be, put on another aspect. It brings us vital energy and civilizing force. It sings of inward beauty and speaks of the true strength of a harmonious soul. It asks us, as we read, was asked of old, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow."

The genial countenance of J. Bell, M.A., recently gladdened the halls. John has many friends in Kingston, and he had a big time visiting old acquaintances.

The long expected has come at last! On Wednesday, the 20th inst., Rev. John Boyd, M.A., and Miss McDonald, of Kingston, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The handsome "house of man" will no longer be unoccupied. Congratulations John and many happy returns of the anniversary.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### SUNDAY IN PROTESTANT GERMANY.

THE young Canadian, while spending his first Sunday in any considerable city of Protestant Germany, will experience a feeling of unqualified surprise. He has, it may be, some vague notions of what Luther did for Protestantism, and, though he supplements these notions with others, perhaps equally vague, of what he has heard called German rationalism, his main expectation, unless he has been fore-warned, is that the mass of the people will have much the same views as himself with regard to Sunday and the Church. But he is totally mistaken. German Protestants have quite other views than Canadians of their relation to the Church and Sunday. On Sunday morning services are held in all the churches, and the chimes of bells announce the approach of the hour of worship. There is little choice of church, for in North Germany there are no denominations except Protestant and Roman Catholic. In Leipzig, *e.g.*, there is one Jewish synagogue and two Roman Catholic churches. All the other churches are Protestant. The curious and church-going Canadian, wishing to understand the dominant customs of Northern Germany, wends his way to the Protestant church. If he remains in the part of the church most remote from the pulpit, he will see about him an array of empty seats, although the worshippers are more numerous nearer the pulpit. Most of them are elderly men and women. Middle-aged and young men and women are conspicuous by their absence. The service is a faithful reflex of the mental activity of the worshippers. The preacher seems to regard his work in the pulpit as a weekly task, just as the people below him regard their attendance as a weekly duty. There is in the sermon little to show that the Church is even slightly in touch with the questions of the time. The music, however, is of a higher order than the sermon. In Leipzig is given in one of the churches every Saturday, what they call a *motette*, a species of sacred song. This service of song consisted of two pieces and lasted only half an hour, from half-past one till two in the afternoon. Although the time could scarcely be called favorable, the church was always well filled with appreciative listeners. On the following Sunday one of these songs is repeated before the sermon is preached. A large number of people go to church solely to hear this song, and have no compunctions about filing out so soon as the music ceases, leaving the faithful remnant to gather more closely about the pulpit steps.

How do the people spend Sunday if they do not attend the church service? On any fine Summer day you may observe numbers of men, women and children making their way to the woods, which are intersect-

ed with walks and drives, and dotted everywhere with shaded seats. Here whole families are to be found, the older people strolling about or seated on the benches conversing, the younger ones playing together in merry groups, and giving you in their numbers a picture of the prosperity of the country. Keen-sighted benefactors of the public, taking advantage of the tendency of the people to pass their day of rest in the woods, have enclosed one or two large spaces with a hedge or fence, and inside have built dainty and variously shaped summer houses, situated on diminutive streets, avenues and lanes. The whole forms a kind of summer village. It is a pronounced characteristic of the German people, a feature which Goethe could not praise too highly, that they take their pleasure in large companies. They do not as a rule build summer residences and live there in as great a seclusion as they live at their homes in winter. They occupy one little plot of this summer village and chat with one another, each from his tiny garden, or repose each in his little house, and at regular times meet in a central open space to witness some game provided for them and the children by the obliging manager. The naturalness and simplicity of such a summer resort, not more than half an hour's walk from the centre of the city, is delightful without any alloy. The people, who had been working hard all week, were refreshed bodily and mentally by their Sunday outing, their family and social affections were renewed, their simple love of nature was preserved and strengthened, and they returned in the late afternoon to their homes with a feeling which one could not call irreligious. The desire which moves Canadians to go to church, the desire that we may be taken out of our family seclusion and may be able to keep alive our interest in a wide human good, causes the German people to spend the middle portion of every fine Sunday in the green woods, under the free sky, in pleasant good-fellowship.

Occasionally the general inclination to enjoy to the utmost the free hours of Sunday afternoon is not satisfied except by some more public amusement. The Zoological Garden is always wide open, and every month has a cheap Sunday; and twice a year, or oftener, the good city fathers provide the citizens with horse races. In Leipzig the two racing days are Saturday and Sunday, and the largest, happiest and most enthusiastic crowd always gathers at the races on the afternoon of Sunday.

But the day is not yet over, although by this time the churches are all closed. Indeed, the evening is regarded as the time for special amusement, as the afternoon is the time for quiet relaxation. The most frequented places on Sunday evening are the theatre and the beer-garden. While the city theatre is open every evening of the week, summer and winter, and offers the public a fine selection of the

best plays and operas, it is easier to secure a seat in the theatre on any other night than it is on Sunday. If you are poor and wish to get a fairly good seat for a small sum, you must any evening go early to the theatre door and stand in *queue*, on the principle of first come first served; but you must go earlier to the door on Sunday and wait longer, or you will fail to secure a good seat. The Germans have no prejudice against the theatre. The minister attends it as regularly as the layman. Indeed it is regarded by all as a means of instruction as well as of amusement. It ranks side by side with the university, the conservatory of music and the school as a public educator. If the theatre were to be done away with in Germany, or even limited as it is limited amongst us, not only Shakespeare, but even Goethe and Schiller would be much less well and widely known than they now are. Besides the whole atmosphere of the theatre of Germany is superior to the atmosphere of our own. On the other side there exists an inherited taste for fine scenery and good music, and there is a general desire to see operas and plays of the highest kind. So general is the need of a good theatre, that the city has taken control of the stage, issues the weekly program, and pays the actors and musicians. It is difficult for a Canadian, who is familiar with only the manners of our own theatre, to understand the difference in feeling between the ordinary play-goer in Germany and his representative with us. The comparison is in favor of the old land. There every person, man or woman, on taking his seat removes his hat, if he has not already left it in the cloak-room outside. Should he forget to conform to this usage, he is politely reminded of it by one of the door-keepers. Nearly every body is in his seat some minutes before the curtain rises. If late, he must stand till the curtain falls at the end of the first act or scene. Custom has decreed that if any one is late, it is he who must suffer and not those who have taken the pains to be present on time. Talking in the theatre is carried on in the merest whispers, even before the play begins. After it begins even a moderately quiet word may be resented by the listeners around, who, if disturbed, promptly give utterance to a low but sharp sound something like a hiss. The irreverent Canadian, who looks about him in moments of inattention, will observe that almost every person without exception is absorbed in what is going forward. Indeed the theatre of Germany is to be compared as regards its manners and traditions not with the theatre on this side of the water, but rather with our church, and in point of punctuality, attention and quietness of behaviour our church comes poorly off in the comparison. When an opera is being presented the general hush and the losing of the individual in the flow of sound is more than a habit and custom; it is

an indication of what may really be called a devout spirit. The same feelings which are awakened in pure minds by exercises of devotion are stirred up in Germans by good music.

But the theatre takes charge of only a fraction of the people who are bent upon passing Sunday evening pleasantly. The popular beer-garden takes charge of the large majority. A beer-garden is something very different from our first notion of it. Conceive of a little park under whose trees are placed a large number of little tables. Think of each of these tables as having in the centre a German match-box filled with German matches, and notice piled up beside the match-box five or six little mats, on each of which is soon to be placed the indispensable and unfailing glass of beer, and you have the materials of the garden. Imagine these tables possessed by a gay, talkative, free, happy company, perhaps to the number of 1,000 or more, men and women, young and old. Imagine each of these persons as taking a quiet pleasure, difficult for us to appreciate, in the mere presence of other happy people, a quiet pleasure which is indeed with the Germans the first stage of acquaintance: imagine, too, that this pleasure is the real sauce and essence of the glass of beer or moderate evening meal,—and you have the garden complete. Drunkenness in connection with such a resort is as rare as gluttony. Many people sit in the garden for two hours or more and drink only one glass of beer. The real enjoyment comes not from the flavor of the beer alone, but because it is drunk under congenial circumstances; if there were no animated and animating conversation, the beer would, even for a German, lose much of its relish.

Not late, but comparatively early the people go home, feeling no incongruity between the morning in church, the afternoon in the open fields, and the evening in the beer-garden or theatre.

### STUDENT LIFE IN THE EARLY DAYS OF QUEEN'S.

BY REV. DR. BELL.

The date of March 7, 1842, marks the opening of Queen's University for work. Nearly fifty-two years have passed, and several generations of students have come and gone. The students of to-day may sometimes wonder what student life in 1842 was like, with all surroundings so different from those of the present time. That life was indeed very different, and yet, paradoxical as it may seem, in many respects, strikingly similar. A few young men had been carrying on their studies in private, or under special teachers, preparatory to the expected opening of Queen's, and to them that coming event was one of deepest interest and highest importance. The coming of the Government of Canada to Kingston had made house room so scarce that the obtaining of a home for the infant institution was very

difficult, and boarding places for the students almost impossible. Mr. Pringle made arrangements to take into his house all he could accommodate, and Professor Campbell received five or six. Without such provision, few as we were, there would have been serious difficulty. Four students from Flamboro, Esquesing, &c., hired a wagon and travelled for six days; the writer came from Perth by stage, taking two days.

At length the eventful day came, March 7, 1842. A small house on Colborne street had been rented for a few months, and in this we assembled. The Senatus Academicus was constituted, consisting of Very Rev. Dr. Liddell, Principal, being the Faculty of Theology; Rev. Professor Campbell, being the Faculty of Arts, together with Rev. Dr. Machar, Hon. John Hamilton and Francis A. Harper, Esq., Trustees, (the number of five having to be so made up until there should be five professors). Eleven students were registered, 1 Divinity, 3 Seniors, 3 Sophomores and 4 Freshmen; and three or four non-matriculants attended some of Mr. Campbell's classes for a time. The Principal taught Theology, Hebrew, Church History and Physics for about two and a half months; Prof. Campbell taught Latin, Greek and Mathematics for some weeks longer. Soon after the close of this broken session, a Preparatory School was opened in charge of Mr. Wardrope, now Rev. Dr. Wardrope, of Guelph. Mr. W. Bain (late Rev. Dr. Bain), was added as a teacher in the Autumn. A great deal of work had to be crowded into the short time of the first Session, and many a night some of us had to consume the midnight oil (of a tallow candle).

During the Summer, four of us who were in Kingston, Wardrope, Mowat, Bonner and myself, were keeping up our studies both privately and meeting two or three times a week. The small stone house opposite to St. Andrew's Church had been rented for the Second Session, and one day Mr. Pringle asked us to remove the books for the Library to it; these being stored in the tower of the Church, "We, the students of Queen's," of course, went with alacrity, and soon had the books placed in the attic of the new College. I do not remember how many armfuls of books each carried, but probably not over five or six. About the end of Summer several cases of books arrived, and I commenced the duties of Librarian, by arranging and cataloguing the whole, probably about 1500 volumes. The Principal returned from Scotland in October, bringing with him a new Professor named James Williamson, M.A., who immediately entered on his duties as the *Faculty of Science*; and who has been well known by all succeeding generations of students. The Second Session was a busy one for both Professors and Students, the latter numbering 19 or 20.

At that time the public had no railways, telegraphs or electric appliances, and the students had no societies, reading room, &c. Yet both parties lived and enjoyed life about as well as people do now. The venerable Concurus was not yet in being, and its terrors were therefore no restraint on the wilful freshie; but perhaps in these good old times evil propensities were not so rife as in the times of modern license. No societies, religious, secular, athletic or otherwise had yet emerged; not even the Alma Mater. During the Summer of 1842 we felt that there was need of some society for the promotion of literary culture, public speaking, &c., so we met and discussed the matter and appointed a Committee of four (Bell, Wardrope, Mowat and Bonner), to draft a Constitution to be reported at a meeting of all the students at the opening of the Session. The minutes stated that at a meeting of the students, then in Kingston, these were appointed a Committee, &c. A technical objection was made to this, on the ground that the said meeting consisted of the said four students. But if four was a suitable number for a Committee, and these were proper persons, why should not "We, the students of Queen's," appoint them? At the opening of the Session the draft was submitted, discussed, amended and adopted. Various names had been proposed, Diagnostic, Debating, Philosophical, &c., but finally, "The Dialectic Society of the University of Queen's College" was adopted. We met fortnightly, and at each meeting had an Essay read and criticised, and a date—the question and leaders having been named at the preceding meeting. When our diffidence had, by practice in debate, somewhat worn off, we invited our friends and had some debates in the presence of a good number of ladies and gentlemen. In debate, one student, whose eloquence was constantly in danger of running away with his perception of the lapse of time, used to orate with his watch in his hand to keep himself within the required fifteen minutes. Another, a brilliant Soph., would forget that the presiding officer in a debate was a Chairman and address him as "Mr-Speaker!"

(To be continued.)

#### THE ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS.

Church theologians have never agreed on the subject of the date of the nativity. An Eastern tradition places it in the latter part of December, but Western arguments oppose the view. According to St. Luke (ii. 8), they say, that the shepherds keeping watch over their flocks by night, would hardly have been possible on the assumption of the December date, as that would be the rainy season in Palestine and the flocks would be under shelter. Some Biblical chronologists place the nativity in the Autumn others in the Summer.

Many learned and pious men look upon our Christian Christmas festival as an adaptation of a previously existing Jewish or Pagan festival. Some view it as a continuation of the Jewish Feast of the Dedication, a festival of eight days duration, beginning December 17th; others derive it from the Roman Saturnalia Sigillaria or Juventia. But the most plausible view is that which connects Christmas with the return of the Sun to the Northern hemisphere at the Winter Solstice. With the rise of the Sun comes longer and warmer days, hope springs up anew in the human heart when it feels the unfriendly winter season passing away. Theologically it is Christ the Sun of Righteousness dawning upon the world. The ancient Sun-god symbolizes the new Sun of Righteousness. This view is supported by much evidence and curious lore. Several of the church fathers such as Ambrose and Chrysostom held it. The Christian poets Prudentius and Paulinus of Nola sang about it.

In the northern part of Europe the old Norsemen celebrated a feast to Trega, the goddess of love, at about our Christmas time. The Yule-tide to them represented the descent of love to the Under-world for the delivery of the imprisoned germs of Life. It was the period of the earliest perceptible signs of rejuvenescence of Nature.

Christmas is an old miracle play of Nature in which the deadly power of Winter are brought to a tragic end and "Spring" is born anew or liberated from Hela (Hell).

#### A PHILOSOPHIC STUDENT IN LOVE.

The question is simply this: Is my present attachment to Maria to be termed friendship or is it love? Is the fact that the last conversation I had with her mingles in my mind with the sublime thoughts of Plato and Aristotle, accidental or significant. Am I or am I not to attach importance to the fact that her eyes gaze into mine from every page of Emerson and Lecky? Was it on account of Maria that I conceived a violent dislike to Rollins when I heard him reciting with evident sincerity:—

"Women are all a fleeting show,  
For man's illusion given;  
Her smiles of joy, her tears of woe,  
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow,—  
There's nothing true but heaven!"

This is an important problem. My future course of action will certainly depend to a great extent upon its solution, and I cannot afford to leave such a matter in doubt. Should I conclude that my feeling is one of friendship I must decide how far my brotherly regard may be permitted to show itself without compromising myself and raising false hopes in her breast. On the other hand, should my reason and my heart convince me that I am in love, I must first investigate the nature of love to ascertain how far such a state of mind is desirable or permissible,

and then suit my conduct to the result of the investigation. The all-important question to begin with is, then, *Do I love Maria?*

No satisfactory definition of the term love has yet emanated from any competent authority. The poets, it is true, have attempted to define the word, but poets are but dreamers, and their ravings have no pretension to scientific precision. Philosophers as a rule have avoided the subject, apparently with a tacit understanding either that it was beyond the reach of rational inquiry, or that it was too vague and intangible to be a profitable subject for meditation. I would do so too, but—there is Maria. Owing to this unfortunate state of affairs I must be content to attach to the term what I conceive to be its popular significance and interpret the original question thus: Does Maria typify for me the ideal female? Do her qualities so resemble my own as to render our tastes similar, and yet so differ from them as to be supplementary? Does her presence add to any consciousness of completeness? Supposing myself to be the possessor of untold wealth, would I take pleasure in laying it at her feet? Would I prefer her permanent company to that of anyone else on this or any other globe? All of these questions I conceive to be contained in the original proposition, and to all of them, after pondering them carefully, I would return an affirmative answer. Maria, it is true, is not as philosophic as I could sometimes wish, but perhaps her own inability to form generalizations or to discuss metaphysical subtilities, makes her the more ready to listen to my own disquisitions without engaging in frivolous disputes. On the whole therefore I may consider that using the term "love" in its popular sense I am in love. The matter may be stated in the form of a syllogism thus: Love is a combination of sentiments directed towards one person as an ideal. I have these sentiments towards Maria, therefore I love Maria.

(Here the manuscript ends.)

## COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR,—The question was propounded to me the other day—Is an Honor Classics man able to cope with a student of Honor English in criticism of authors read?—and I answered in the negative. I think the query is one which may well be presented through your columns to the Classics men of the college.

Of the five years of his course, the Honor English man spends a small portion of one in the study of grammatical structure and "composition;" the remainder of his time is taken up with analysis and criticism of the style of the authors he reads and study of the development of English literature. The student of Honor Classics never hears in the whole

of his course a connected series of lectures on the style of his authors or the development of classical literature. Scraps of such criticism, it is true, are given to him, but his course as a whole is a steady grind at grammatical structure, word-formation and idiom. Out of this mill he comes with a first-rate working knowledge of the languages taught; his Latin prose is frequently Ciceronian and his translations very exact and readable. In fact he is eminently fitted for a Classical specialist in a High School. But as for the broad view of the nation's life and growth, of the influence of the author's period, associates and character on his writings—of these and of many other things with which the English student is familiar from the Senior class, the Classics man knows almost nothing; and he thus emerges from his course scarcely anything more, as far as that course is concerned, than an advanced High School boy. Undoubtedly the great need of our Classical course is a lecturer on Greek and Latin literature. The present professors certainly have their hands full in teaching the languages and if we are to have lectures on Classical literature, a separate lecturer is needed, who will have plenty of time to devote to his subject and will thus be able to give the Classical men such an insight into Roman and Athenian life and letters as will make them able to appreciate such a remark as, "It is worth while learning Greek to be able to read Homer in the original."

Yours truly,

CLASSICUS.

## POETRY.

### TO CHARLES SANGSTER.

DEAD poet! thus they name you now  
My poet with the kindly eyes,—  
When last we met the roses bloomed  
Beneath our softer summer skies.

The sun was on you: in a flood  
Of golden light I saw you stand,—  
A fitting crown;—you turned aside  
To press in yours a childish hand.

'Twas but a moment,—yet with strength  
To live and glow through all these years,—  
A moment brightened by a smile,  
A moment hallowed now with tears.

A Poet!—ah, you little guessed  
What thoughts my brain held, quaint and odd:  
Those were the days of childhood's faith  
When every poet was a god!

If younger men outsing you now  
Not truer love inspires their lay;  
When our young country had most need  
You sang a song of Canada.—

And such a song!—'tis ringing yet  
Through Lampman, Roberts, Machar, Weir!  
Doubt not! 'twill roll with fuller tone  
Till all the listening world shall hear.

Then will your name be justly praised!  
For me, I have this memory,  
A moment once you held my hand  
And smiled with kindly eyes on me.

—E.J.M.

**FORMOSA MAGGIE LAUDER.**

Numquis est qui non amet.  
 Formosam Maggie Lauder?  
 Nomen euntis in Fifam,  
 Rogavit fistulator;  
 Contemptim ei respondit Mag,  
 "Panis penique raptor,  
 Abi, Loquax, abi, nomen  
 Est mihi Maggie Lauder."

"Mag," inquit ille, "per utres,  
 Juvat me te videre,  
 Ab me sede, pulcherrima,  
 Nil est causae timere!  
 Nam ego fistulator sum!  
 Nomen Robertus Ranter,  
 Saltant puellae fatuae  
 Quum tibiae sufflantur."

"Habesne utres" inquit Mag,  
 "Bombi tubas paratas?  
 Si tu sis Rob, notus mihi,  
 Regnine colis oras?  
 Omnes puellae hinc illinc  
 Noscunt Robertum Ranter;  
 Nunc pede terram quatiam,  
 Si tu flas ibinstanter,"

Utres cito corripuit,  
 Bombi tubas versavit;  
 Mag salut per cespitem  
 Et erbene saltavit  
 "Bene est" ille, "suffla" illa  
 "Perbelle est" inquit Ranter  
 "Multum juvat cantare, quum  
 Saltas tam eleganter."

"Pulchre fecisti" inquit Mag,  
 "Genae colore rubro,  
 Nemo tam bene nunc cantat,  
 Amisso Hab Simpsono.  
 Innupta vixi ac nupta,  
 Bis quinque annos in Fifa;  
 Quum Austri festum advenis,  
 De Maggie Lauder roga.

—ALEXANDER WHAMOND.

**THE DIVINITIES' DOWNFALL.**

Attend me, ye Nine, while I sing of the glorious feats of  
 the Freshmen;  
 Sing how they warred with and humbled Divinity's  
 doughtiest heroes.  
 Strong in the strength of their cause and led by a veteran  
 fighter,  
 Who in brave days of old had marched with Guiderius  
 Curtius,  
 What time he smote hip and thigh the valiant hosts of  
 the alien,  
 Smote them from Rosedale's fair land even unto the  
 mountain called Royal.  
 Brave were Divinity's heroes, and long in the land had  
 they sojourned,  
 Dwelt and waxed fat in fair Queen's, the domain whereof  
 John is the tyrant.  
 Long had the thoughts of their hearts to the things of the  
 book been directed,  
 Long laid aside all their love for the sport most delightful  
 to Ares,  
 Even the glorious battle, the strife and delight in the con-  
 test.  
 Late had there come to fair Queen's, the domain whereof  
 John is the tyrant,  
 A hungry race and a fierce, of wild and terrible aspect.  
 Hungry and fierce were they and their look was as that of  
 the grizzly,  
 What time he comes forth in the Spring when the snows  
 of Winter are melting

Strongly upon him the sun its comforting rays is direct-  
 ing,  
 Big swells his spirit within him, but exceedingly lank is  
 his body,  
 And Fate, that consulteth not the wishes of men or of  
 Freshmen,  
 Willed that a grievous strife should arise and a deadly de-  
 batement,  
 Such as could only be quelled by the terrible shock of the  
 battle.  
 Then war that day was the lot of the men of the book and  
 the sermon,  
 In that they had forgotten their love for the strife and the  
 battle,  
 Had given offence unto Ares who ord'reth disaster and  
 triumph.  
 Be with me, ye Nine, and assist while I tell of Divinity's  
 heroes,  
 Who first and who last that day came boldly forth to the  
 battle.  
 The first was a warrior famed, who in days of old had  
 won glory,  
 What time the hosts of fair Queen's had pared the claws  
 of the tiger,  
 Cool and determined was he, and his heart was like that  
 of a Viking,  
 Colin the warrior was named, the captain, Divinity's bul-  
 work.  
 Next the redoubtable Daly, the young man, the lover of  
 maidens;  
 Fair were his locks and long, and a fillet encircled his  
 temples,  
 'Broidered with thread of gold by deft fingers skilled with  
 the needle.  
 Towering o'er all by a head strode Easton, a warrior  
 gigantic,  
 "Huge as Goliath of Gath or the terrible Og, king of  
 Bashan."  
 Close by his side was Peck, like a war-horse scenting the  
 battle,  
 Small of stature but fierce and swift as Oilean Ajax.  
 Warrior in name and in deed was Grant, the redoubted in  
 council.  
 Laird good at need in the van with his friend the orator  
 Mowat,  
 Claxton and Stewart and Turnbull and that Nestor the  
 patriarch Hutcheon.  
 Hunter, to whom the battle was dear as the breath of his  
 nostrils,  
 Once he had warred in the host that fell 'neath the on-  
 slaught of Osgoode,  
 Howbeit he fought like a man and carried his shield from  
 the battle.  
 Miller, too, bred as a scholar, unused to the shock of the  
 battle  
 But prompt at the call of his people to gird himself for  
 the combat.  
 'Twere long to tell of the host who in that fierce conflict  
 opposed them,  
 Late had they come to the land and their fame had not  
 yet been established.  
 Their chief was he of the host of Maulus Guiderius  
 Curtius,  
 Rough was he as the lion and fond of commotion and  
 combat.  
 Loud was the din and long when met the two armies  
 together,  
 Impetuous rage fired their bosoms and urged them on to  
 the combat  
 Even as two torrents all swollen with thundering roar  
 clash together,  
 High flies the foam to the stars and the water is terribly  
 troubled.  
 So clashed the armies together and their shouting re-  
 sounded to heaven.  
 Now it befell mid the strife, the jangle and shock of the  
 battle,

# COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE last meeting of the Society was in reality the annual meeting of the Foot-ball Club. After the report of the Secretary-Treasurer had been read, the details of which shall be published later, the election of officers was proceeded with, and resulted as follows:

Hon. President—Prof. Fletcher.  
Hon. Vice-President—James Farrell, B.A.  
President—A. E. Ross, B.A.  
Vice-President—H. H. Horsey.  
Secretary-Treasurer—A. B. Ford.  
Captain—Guy Curtis.  
Hon. Surgeon—Dr. Herald.

Very hearty votes of thanks were accorded to Prof. and Mrs. Fletcher for many kindnesses during the past foot-ball season, and to the retiring Executive for their unceasing efforts to secure the championship.

## CONVERSAZIONE.

This annual event of social college life took place Friday evening, December 15th. For several weeks the various committees had been busy making the necessary arrangements, and by Friday evening everything was in readiness. The decorations throughout the building were tastily arranged, but special attention had been given to the alcove between the Mathematical and English class-rooms. On the walls were fancy combinations of lacrosse sticks, snow-shoes and bicycles draped with a variety of flags. On a stand in the centre stood the Rugby championship cup, and round about it were easy chairs, rockers and sofas.

The concert would have been more highly appreciated had Convocation hall been more comfortable, but owing to the severe storm and high wind of the evening, it was found impossible to heat the hall. Probably the severity of the storm also accounts for the absence of many elderly people and concert lovers, who have hitherto graced our Conversazioni and enjoyed the programmes, while the extra dances up stairs proved too great an attraction for those who could be thus entertained. For all these reasons the audience in Convocation hall was exceedingly small and afforded little inspiration to those who took part in the evening's programme, which was as follows:

Cello Solo	a. Chanson d'Amour.....	Hollman
	b. Passe-Pied.....	Gillet
	SIG. DINELLI.	
Recitation	{ The Pilot's Story.....	Howell
	{ Our Christmas.....	
	MISS JACKSON.	
Song—The Slave Chase.....		Russell
	MR. GALLOWAY.	
Cello Solo—Chanson a Coire.....		Dempler
	SIG. DINELLI.	

Mid the terrible bray of the war-horns and the din of the armies engaging,  
While yet neither side had the better and the issue as yet was still doubtful  
Bane of the Freshmen, great Easton, the champion gigantic in stature,  
While he smote with unsparing hand and fierce, in the thick of the combat,  
Met front to front with O'Donnell the doughty, famed mid the Freshmen,  
Then ceased the fray for a moment and both hosts desisted from fighting  
Spellbound and awestruck they gazed at the terrible fight of the heroes.  
Bitter that fight and long; alas! for the doughty O'Donnell,  
Gasping he lay on the ground while his comrades gathered about him,  
Spent with his mighty exertions from the field where his prowess was needed  
Bore they the paladin Easton to rest and recover his balance.  
Apart stood the paladin Easton and his spirit yearned for the conflict  
Yearned as a lion all wounded, whose limbs are mangled and broken.  
Nor can he leap on his foe and tear him with terrible talons;  
Rears he his body erect and thunders with horrible roarings,  
From his jaws drips the red-flecked foam and his heart is parched with the blood-thirst  
Even so yearned for the battle the soul of the champion gigantic,  
For he saw that the Freshmen were mighty and spent were Divinity's heroes.  
Three lances length they retreated, still fighting, resisting the Freshmen,  
Down went the redoubtable Daly, the young man the lover of maidens,  
O'er him the combat waxed fierce and on him fell many a hero,  
Soiled in the dust was the fillet embroidered by fingers of maidens.  
Down went the warrior Peck and Stewart the rider of bronchos.  
Gordon and Hutcheon went down and their teeth bit the dust of the campus,  
Dismayed were Divinity's heroes and pale panic their knee-joints unloosened.  
Hither and thither they rushed like cattle bit by the gad-fly.  
In the warm time, in the spring when the days are beginning to lengthen,  
Piteous that day was the rout and the fall of those heroes intrepid,  
Loud was the wail in fair Queen's the domain whereof John is the tyrant. —F.P.

The Senior Year in Arts made a very happy choice when they selected Mr. H. Horsey to represent the Arts College at the Medical dinner held Dec. 21st. Mr. Horsey's effort is acknowledged by all to have been the speech of the evening. The *Whig* says: "The words of H. Horsey, representing the Arts department of the College, were well chosen. Mr. Horsey shows evidence of a training that may some day lead him into public life. His gift of speech is worth being possessed of while his delivery is quite parliamentary." Success to the star "wing" of the province.

Piano Solo.....	Selected MISS SHAW.
Recitation—Scene from "Pickwick Papers".....	Dickens MISS JACKSON.
Cello Solo {a. Reverie.....	Dempler
{b. Gavotte.....	Popper
	SIG. DINELLI.
Song—The Deathless Army.....	Trotter MR. GALLOWAY.

T. H. Farrell, M.A., the newly elected President of the Alma Mater Society, presided. Interspersed throughout the programme were speeches from representatives of other colleges. After extending greetings from their respective institutions, the delegates spoke of the friendly spirit which such an exchange of courtesies tended to promote, while none of them forgot to congratulate our Rugby team on the enviable record they have made during the season. McGill was represented by Mr. Lambly, 'Varsity by Mr. Moss, Victoria by Mr. Foncar, McMaster by Mr. McMaster, and Knox by Mr. Munison. We are glad that so many sister institutions were able to send delegates, but we regret very much that there was not a larger audience of both students and citizens to receive their greetings.

After the concert the regular programme of dances was carried out in Assembly hall. The pushing and crowding of previous occasions was not noticeable this year, and all who shared in this part of the entertainment seemed to enjoy it thoroughly.

The members of the Refreshment Committee are worthy of the highest praise for the systematic and energetic manner in which they performed their duties.

The chairmen of the committees were: General Committee and Invitation, Frank Hugo, M.A.; Reception, A. H. Beaton; Refreshment, A. E. Ross, B.A.; Decorations, H. F. Mooers; Finance, J. S. Shortt; and Programme, W. G. Irving.

#### DIVINITY HALL.

As holidays approached, the divinities became rather restless and vacant seats in the hall showed that they too are subject to "human weaknesses" and apparently do not agree with the Profs, that cutting classes is an "unpardonable sin."

And whither away, thou theologian? Some to their homes, some to the homes of friends, whom they like better than themselves but the majority to country missions to preach and attend tea-meetings and give expression to the pent up eloquence of months.

The annual ordeal of delivering sermons, lectures etc. has been sprung on us earlier than usual and during the last two weeks of the term, various texts have been expounded with marvellous exegetical insight. The critics have been at their posts and have done their duty, as a rule, without prejudice or

unfairness. Occasionally however the only original point about the criticism has been its length, and the keen-sighted and flaw finding monitor has even exceeded the speaker of the day in the profuseness of his remarks.

We welcome a change that has recently been inaugurated in the N. T. Criticism class. Henceforth, the class will meet but twice a week, Monday and Wednesday, for the regular work, while the Friday class will be devoted to honor work for the benefit of B. D. students and others exegetically inclined. This is a good move and we are grateful to Dr. Ross for the deep interest he displays in the progress of the class.

Dr. Thompson concluded his lectures on Homiletics for the present on Friday, December 15th. Before leaving he presented each member of the class with a copy of his recent publication, "The Lambs of the Fold." Mr. Jas. Rollins, in the name of the class, thanked him heartily in a few well-chosen words. (You did well Jimmie, beg pardon, your Grace)

The Dr. will return and continue his course of lectures during the alumni conference in February. We shall be glad to see him again and hear his earnest and sympathetic voice.

In response to an invitation from the Æsculapian society Mr. J. A. Claxton, B. A. was appointed to represent Divinity Hall at the Medical Dinner of December 21st.

As Dame Rumor has it, one of our popular first year men is seriously considering entering the bonds of Holy Matrimony. At least we understand that he has taken one of the most important steps. We shall not divulge his name, but he sings tenor, reads Greek and has a decided tendency to spend his summers in the west. Congratulations have been and are still in order.

Some alarming news has reached us from the mysterious realms of the Levana Society in which a third year man, whom we see occasionally in class plays a prominent part. On the night of the conversat. he was found in a corner of the dancing hall eagerly examining the contents of a cupboard which, we presume belongs to the Levana Society.

He was caught in the act and we believe that due steps will be taken by the Society to *court* this gentleman with ardour and devotion unknown to the *concursum iniquitatis et virtutis*.

Dr. Cuyler tells the story of a little boy, the son of good Presbyterian parents, who was asked the question in the catechism, "What is the chief end of man?" and answered it: "Man's chief end is to glorify God and annoy Him forever." "There are too many men," says Dr. Cuyler, "who act as if that were their chief end."

# SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

Nearly all the players on the Rugby Champion Team have been students of Chemistry at this school.

La Grippe has already dealt with Prof. Nicol and Mr. Mason—who next?

Why do we have holidays at Christmas?

—Because Fred will be better by *half* after the rest.

Our mineral and rock collections are being gradually enlarged. Recently donations were received from Messrs. T. Williams, P. L. S. of this city. Richard Hannah, of Massey, Ont. R. Flynn, of Mountain Grove, Ont. G. A. Spotswood, M. E. of Kingston, Ont. and J. McVicar, of Tenny Cape, N. S.

We are pleased to know that our library has been placed on the exchange list of the Geological Survey of Canada. Already a large number of Survey Reports have been received and new ones will be sent to us as soon as they are ready for distribution.

We suggest the propriety of constructing a walk from the Medical College to the Mining School. About sixty or seventy students wade through snow or water between these buildings every day. Such a board walk would cost but little and if well kept would be most acceptable.

Applications are constantly being received from students desiring to attend the Special Courses of Lecture on Mining and kindred subjects. These Lectures extend over eight weeks and embrace all the subjects of practical importance to mining men.

## MEDICAL NOTES.

We may live without love—

What is passion but pining?

But where is the man

That can live without dining?

Meredith.

The annual Medical dinner at the Frontenac on Thursday evening Dec. 21st closed the academic session for '93. The committee undertook a difficult task in endeavoring to make this dinner the most successful in the history of the Aesculapean Society and yet their achievement was equal to their desire. Nothing jarred the proceedings and everyone present could say with the poet, "I could wish my best friend at such a feast." The faces of everyone from the genial Dr. Sullivan to Metcalfe the most modest Freshman were marked by a most satisfied looking smile. Everything showed that the Committees had faithfully performed their duties. The excellent Menu was enjoyed by all and had Shakespeare been present to behold the appetites of the company he might say they were men of unbounded stomach. The Menu Card was very artistic and the selections good. As few students had gone home the room was well filled. The speeches were retrospective

and prospective, instructive and witty and all were exceptionally good and far surpassed those of preceding years.

Nearly all the faculty was present and took part in proposing and responding to several toasts.

The Students took their places around the table according to their year, while W. Connell, President of the Aesculapean Society and the guests occupied the head. On the President's right sat Mr. Metcalfe, M. P. and on his left Dr. Williamson, Vice-Principal. After the dinner President Connell proposed the first toast, "The Queen." To the next toast "Queen's University and Faculty" Prof. Williamson and Dr. K. N. Fenwick replied.

Mr. Fleming then sang an original song *re* "The Faculty" assisted in the chorus by Messrs. Parlow, Stewart, McEwen, Hagar while N. R. Henderson presided at the piano.

"Sister Universities" was proposed by Dr. Anglin, showing that Queen's had only good wishes for her sister Colleges. Messrs Mitchell of McGill, Howard of Trinity, Ferris of Toronto and Fisk of Bishops. Horsey of Arts and Claxton of Divinity Hall replied. The speeches of the delegates from outside Colleges had the following common subjects: firstly that the fame of Queen's entertainments has made the appointment of delegate to Queen's a matter of rivalry in other Colleges, next our eloquent faculty and lastly the success of our Football Team. Mr. Bannister '97 by his solo "The Last Aboard" gained the honor of being the soloist as well as the honor of the Freshman year.

"Our Guests" was proposed by A. Myers and responded to by acting mayor McKelvey, Mr. Metcalfe M. P. and Dr. Mackenzie. The latter a celebrated physician from Toronto gave the most profitable and interesting address of the evening. His idea of a medical man's true life ought to make every medical student proud that he has the possibility of holding so important a position.

"Our Hospitals" proposed by J. R. Allen, and Dr. Ryan responded.

"Undergraduates" proposed by Dr. Garrett, was responded to by Messrs. Anderson 4th year, Hagar 3rd, McLaren 2nd and Edwards 1st and each rivalled the other in lauding their respective years.

"The Ladies" fell to the care of Mr. Parlow, a true disciple of Pope's words:

Be to her virtues very kind

Be to her faults a little blind.

Mr. Stevenson replied on their behalf. The last toasts were "The Press" by G. Stewart and "The Chairman" by Mr. Metcalfe. Mr. Letellier's song "Twelve Months Ago To-Night" closed the program.

After the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the Queen" the boys lingered in the hall, bidding good-bye and offering good wishes for the Xmas holidays.

Thus ended an enjoyable and profitable evening in which professor and student and guest met and cemented stronger feelings of respect and affection and to a certain degree, at least, each realized that those hours are not lost that are spent in cementing affection.

#### AT THE DINNER

Many of our victorious football team are medcs. and one is taking a special course in Mental Diseases.

DR. ANGLIN.

In my short stay I have seen all that can be seen in your city. (MCGILL DELEGATE.)

I have taken no lectures on symphysiomy.

J. METCALFE, M. P.

#### Y. M. C. A.

For various reasons the three previous meetings had departed from their regular order, and it was with a feeling of general satisfaction that we returned last week to a consideration of the subject placed on the programme. That there might be no interference with preparations for the *Conversazione* on the 15th, the meeting was held on Thursday.

The subject was Temperance (Gal. v.-23), one which at Queen's always gives rise to an interesting discussion.

The leader, J. D. Stewart, began by pointing out that fruit is an outward embodiment of an inner life; and if the life be not there neither can the fruit. The spirit, therefore, determines temperance in its essential character and no external influence in itself can produce this fruit.

He then called attention to the fact that instead of being an "I will not," true temperance consists in an "I will," which raises a man above the lower nature and gives him control over self.

Further, fruits are not all alike, and we must not think that because one particular kind of fruit is not found on certain trees that these are not fruit trees. Let us then be careful by what criterions we judge our neighbors on the question of temperance. At the same time we must beware of a false liberality which would justify such excesses as are dishonoring to the temple of the Holy Ghost.

He was followed by several of the students who spoke along the lines of prohibition, total abstinence and moderation, until the arrival of closing time necessitated an end to the discussion.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

Mr. John Frost, having left the region of perpetual snow in order that he may come South and ease the long suffering public of further accounts of Football, Mr. Chas. Hatch has taken up his abode in that elongated semi-circle known as the Kingston rink and is prepared at any legal hour of the day to

deliver to any man or woman producing or otherwise furnishing a legal document known as a Registration Ticket, duly signed by Geo. Bell, J.L.D., Registrar Queen's University, Kingston, stating to all whom it may concern that the said man or woman has been duly registered during the present academic year at the said institution, a small document that shall so long as Mr. John Frost remains, allow the said man or woman, during any suitable hour of the day or night, that is to say, from nine o'clock in the morning to half-past five in the afternoon, and from seven to ten in the evening, excepting always and ever when a game or practice of Hockey is proceeding, when all women will please keep off the ice, to fasten on their own skates or those of anybody else and skate in the accustomed direction pursuing the ghost of the departed "Blossom," or indulge in a perpetual "At Home" entertainment in which live subjects or dead issues, according to one's taste may be discussed, with that vivacity, spontaneity and completeness characteristic of students of a great University.

#### NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

During the last week of the term the officers of the Concursus held a secret meeting in the nature of a revival, if such a word may be used in so solemn a sense. To this awful session were admitted all who had sins to confess, groanings of penitence to utter, and resolutions to form for the coming year; a copy of Prof. Watson's Senior Philosophy lectures did duty for swearing in the penitents (excepting the Divinities, who used Artemus Ward—"His Book"), and the results were satisfactory in the extreme. The following gentlemen wished their names and good resolutions to be published:

Wesley Francis Watson.—To go to Trinity; leave all my fortune to the Concursus; and kill my enemies, viz., Willie Grant, John McInnes, Matthew Wilson, and all others concerned in that unrighteous cause.

J. S. Rayside.—To cruelly torture the reporter who said I was the first man to tumble in the rink this season.

Guy Curtis.—To have my cards printed hereafter, "Captain" Guy Curtis.

W. G. Irving.—To take the Polycon medal in the spring, and go off on a mission during the summer.

The Seniors.—To get appointed as delegates.

The Freshmen.—To give the Concursus a banquet in March for not courting any of us.

Rev. E. Thomas.—To forgive Mr. Rayson, stop using strong language in public, and join the Y.M.C.A.

Prof. MacNaughton.—To die. (NOTE: This resolution was formed just after hearing his final Honor class translate some of Æschylus.)

Prof. Mowat.—To sleep.

The Prophet of '95.—To sleep,—perchance to dream.

John Millar.—To forgive Farrell sincerely and nobly.

Harry Farrell.—To faithfully perform my duties as President of the A.M.S., and to love everybody—including Millar—except the Athletic committee.

The De Nobis Men.—To haul everybody impartially over the coals, and tell no more lies than is incident to our profession.

The Divinities.—To read the Bible only on weekdays, and avoid studying on Sunday, by reading nothing but dictionaries and "Mark Twain."

Everybody.—To pay our dollar to the JOURNAL.

## CLIPPINGS.

An exchange has the following:—"The Scottish papers are mentioning the name of Prof. John Watson, of Queen's University, Kingston, in connection with the chair of Moral Philosophy in Glasgow University, left vacant by the selection of Prof. Edward Caird to be master of Balliol College, Oxford. Should Prof. Watson be appointed Canada will lose the deepest man in philosophy on this continent. Prof. Watson was offered the chair of Christian Ethics in Cornell University some years ago, but he declined it, and it is now filled by Prof. Schurman, who is also President of the institution. It is interesting in this connection to observe that President Schurman is a native of Prince Edward Island, Principal Rand of McMaster University, is from New Brunswick, and Principal Grant and Sir William Dawson are Nova Scotians. Fish seems to be good brain food.

## TWO STROKES OF THE CLOCK.

A youth and maid in twilight sat

And softly talked on subjects that

In youth and twilight, never seen

Amiss.

For him, 'twas love's young dream ;

For her, 'twas—well, she could not say ;

She could not determine her heart that day.

And his heart grew heavy as lees of wine ;

For the clock in the hallway had just struck

"Nein !"

Some hours had pass'd,

And still the youth

Would not abandon hope, in truth,

He pleaded on with tireless zeal

And all the strength of love's appeal,

'Til, faintly dawning in her eyes,

The light of pity he descries ;

For he knew full well that his labor was done

For the clock in the hallway had just struck

"Won !"

## THE THREE BOHEMIANS.

The International Dictionary gives three different meanings of the word "Bohemian." *First*, a native of Bohemia ; *second*, an idle stroller or gypsy ; and,

*thirdly*, an adventurer in art or literature, of irregular, unconventional habits, questionable tastes, or free morals. The origin of this strange confusion of terms must be sought in history. It is interesting to note that music played an important part in this philological process. The genuine Bohemians have contributed their full share to the world's civilization. They have given us a Huss, a Comenius, a Brozik, a Dvorak. They are essentially a musical people. The gypsies are a nomadic people, who have wandered from Northwestern India into Europe. They, too, are a musical people. To the French, Bohemia was a *terra incognita*. It was a familiar name, but the French conception of it was limited to the view that its people were dark-skinned heretics, who had fought against the Pope, and were particularly fond of song and dance. The gypsies corresponded with the description, and were christened accordingly. The third (meaning a literary adventurer) is but the second (a gypsy) used metaphorically.—*Josef J. Kral, in Music, Chicago.*

## THE MOHAMMEDAN PARADISE.

The Mohammedan paradise is a fairy land. To enter it, the believer must cross seven bridges, at each of which he must answer questions relating to his past life. Having crossed the bridges he is at the entrance. There are thirteen doors. The first act is to take a bath, which gives to the body great brilliancy. This abode of delight is built of bricks of gold and of silver held together by a mortar of musk. Four oceans soothe the senses—one of water, one of milk, one of honey, one of wine. Waves of perfume envelop them, so powerful as to be noticeable five hundred days' march away. Lastly, come the castles of the hours—seventy castles with seventy rooms, containing seventy state beds and seventy tables ready set, and in this castle 1,680,700,000 hours. This to each of the elect. He himself has seventy robes of green brocade embroidered with rubies and topazes. Great Prophet ! Let us all be Turks !—*The Critic, Halifax.*

## PUDD'N'HEAD WILSON'S WISDOM.

There is no character, however good and fine, but it can be destroyed by ridicule, however poor and witless. Observe the ass, for instance : his character is about perfect ; he is the choicest spirit among all the humbler animals, yet see what ridicule has brought him to. Instead of feeling complimented when we are called an ass, we are left in doubt.

Tell the truth, or trump—but get the trick.

Adam was but human—this explains it all. He did not want the apple for the apple's sake ; he wanted it only because it was forbidden. The mistake was in not forbidding the serpent ; then he would have eaten the serpent.

Whoever has lived long enough to find out what life is, knows how deep a debt of gratitude we owe to Adam, the first great benefactor of our race—he brought death into the world.—*Mark Twain, in The Century, New York, December.*

At a recent prayer-meeting in New Jersey, a Democratic brother prayed that God would cause the Democratic Party to hang together, whereupon a Republican present shouted "Amen, Amen." This led the Democratic brother to make the following emendation in his prayer: "Not, O Lord, in the sense our Republican brother means, but in the spirit of accord and concord." "Any cord will do, Lord; any cord will do," interjected the Republican. The pastor immediately made a rule that hereafter politics should be kept out of the prayer-meeting.—*Literary Digest.*

### PERSONAL.

**N.** J. Sproul, '91, is a settled pastor in Manchester, N.J.

Our congratulations are extended to Fred. Young, '86, who joined the benedicts a few months ago. Fred. is one of the rising barristers in the west, and is now located at Nanaimo.

Rev. E. Thomas, '97, is one of the leading speakers in the plebiscite campaign of the city.

An account of Thanksgiving services at Winchester, Ont., in the *Presbyterian Review*, closes as follows:—"Since Mr. Connery's settlement at Winchester a few months ago, the church has become overcrowded at all the services. Encouraged by this success the congregation have secured a lot in a central portion of the town, and in the spring intend to expend \$10,000 in a new church."

Rev. D. J. Macdonald, B.A., officiated at the opening services of the new Presbyterian Church at Stewarton. Rev. R. E. Knowles, B.A., who graduated at Winnipeg in '91, is pastor of the congregation, and to his "earnestness in the presentation of the story of redeeming love and his ability as a preacher" is ascribed in large measure the marked increase in the congregation.

Many of the students who were at Queen's in '88 will remember the reverend gentleman as "Bob" Knowles, who was ever in demand when speeches were required and whose eloquence could enrapture even street laborers and cause them to listen with mouth, eyes and ears open.

Rev. J. A. Sinclair, M.A., ex-Librarian and Postmaster, gave us a call last week. His hard work at Spencerville seems to agree with him, as he looks hale and hearty as usual. That he is agreeing with the work the following from the *Canada Presbyterian* tells:—

"Rev. Mr. Sinclair, Spencerville, preached his inaugural sermon on Sunday, Oct. 31st, and won more friends than ever and increased the love of his former friends by it. He stated as clearly as possible the lines he would follow, and thus people cannot accuse him of deception afterwards if he does not agree with them fully. He proved himself to be a citizen as well as a minister, and that is the sort of man we need in these times."

Principal Grant recently lectured in Toronto on "The Parliament of Religions." The papers unite in describing the lecture as an intensely interesting one, which afforded the Principal a good opportunity of speaking on, what is to him a most congenial theme, Liberality.

Our distinguished Chancellor, Mr. Sanford Fleming, C.E., C.M.G., LL.D., intends submitting to the Canadian and Australian governments a new proposal for a trans-Pacific cable. It suggests four different routes, all of which start from Vancouver. If the proposal is carried out, it will make a reduction in the rate between Australia and England of 1s. 6d. per word.

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

A freshman of Brockville, was escorted to the train by a number of his comrades. As they were rather demonstrative in their affection, he went to the conductor saying "Please Mr. Conductor will you look after me till I get home?"

"Experientia docet" Prof. C-p-n (referring to Richard's appeal to the Queen for her daughter in marriage) It takes courage more than ordinary to make such a proposal.

Mr. M-th-ws;—(11.30 p. m. to hostess.) Is there any lady whom I may see home?

Mr. M-th-ws (2.30 a. m. at his boarding house after walking to Catarqui and back) I've been so near Peterboro' that I might better have gone on and stayed there all night.

The critic of '97 is reported to have said that though the year at first fought nightly at their meetings they now are content to have fo(r)tnightly meetings.

Two men were blown up by dynamite, and a cruel joker who saw them remarked "There they go, two for a(s)cent."

My speech at Victoria was really a noble effort—J. S. Sh—t.

How can they court me when my brother is Chief Justice?—Freshie L-v-l.

You bet they don't swipe any buffalo-robcs on me—Sprightly.

Miss M.—Why didn't the program committee put down Jerseys on the list of dances, Mr. B-t-n.

A. H. B-t-n:—Well, you see, the fact is I-v-g and myself don't care for Jersey's.

I'm a daisy on the theory but I can't make the shots—G. F. Macd—I

They say my dress coat tails were conspicuous by their absence—Stubby Smart.

Mein Gott, Isaac! mark eferyding in der shtore dreë hunder und fifty ber cent. Here comes a shtudent vot vants trust.

That sheriff doesn't know how to issue a summons; and this, your honor, is the *summum bonum* of my defence—W. F. W-ts-n.

"For who is he, whose chin is but enriched with one appealing hair that will not follow these culled and choice-drawn cavaliers to France."

How did Shakespeare know that mine was to be culled and choice-drawn *a la* MacG—vray—J. W. Mc-Int-sh.

There has been a heavy snow-storm—The Finance Committee.

Prof—(having hold of a brass rod) "This substance is the same as my body."

The crier—"Relieve him of all brass, such as chink, dimes, nickles, cheques, bank-notes, catskins and encumbrances."

Prof. Marshall—as the boys keep time when Harry Feir comes into class late—"I hardly think that that's *Feir*."

H. Feir to his friend in the next seat—"I'll have to *Marshall* the whole class against him if he does that again."

The poet of '95 laments his fate in the following pathetic stanza:—

By day I'm Day, by night I'm Day,  
On me e'er shines the sun;  
Do what I may, I ne'er can say  
This Day will soon be done.

The last Y. M. C. A. meeting was attended by a freshman six years of age. Is this ninety-seven's baby?

H. R. K-rkp-tr-ck (looking wistfully into Henderson's window before Christmas)—Oh, would I were a child again.

#### UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURES IN OTTAWA.

A course of lectures is now being delivered in Ottawa in connection with the university extension scheme of Queen's. The lecturers are Profs. Cappon and Shortt, who deliver two lectures each week alternately on their respective subjects of Literature and Political Science. The opening lecture was given by the Principal on Nov. 18th. His Excellency the Governor-General and several other distinguished persons were present. The lectures have all been well attended so far, and the course seems to be a very popular one.

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The following by paying their subscriptions have gladdened the heart of the business manager:— Misses E. Griffith, Russell, MacIntosh, Mills, Polson; Messrs. McMullen, B.A., Hutcheon, M.A., H. R. Grant, T. S. Scott, E. R. Peacock, H. F. Mooers, W. T. Chisholm, H. C. Windel, E. L. Pope, J. A. McInnes, A. J. McNeill, J. R. Conn, H. A. Connolly, R. J. Day, C. Fortescue, S. Woods, J. B. McDougall, R. H. Cleary, H. Feir, C. S. Stewart, E. Thomas, V. I. Smart, W. B. Gordon; Miss W. G. Fraser, India; Rev. Smith, China; Miss Offord, Kingston; A. Gandier, M.D., Florida; A. Rannie, Bishop's Mills; Miss McNab, Douglas; Doctor Hayunga, New York; N. T. Sproule, B.A., English-town; Miss A. E. Marshall, Strange; J. S. Rowlands, Toronto; H. A. Lavell, B.A., Vancouver; C. S. Davis, Maryland; Rev. J. W. Muirhead, B.A., N.W.T.; Rev. S. Burns, Westport; Mrs. Mackeras, Kingston.

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, JAN. 20TH, 1894.

No. 6

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

WALLACE W. PECK, '93.	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94.	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94.	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94.	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95.	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

EVERYBODY is back at work and judging from appearances everybody had a big time during the Holidays. Counting on stored up energy generated from plum pudding, Christmas turkey, etc., each and every student has settled down to hard work. The Dies Irae draweth nigh and among the New Year resolutions of the erstwhile careless student is one declaring that henceforth his days and nights will be devoted solely to college work.

\* \* \*

The Plebiscite vote has now become a matter of history and Ontario, in a most emphatic manner, has declared in favor of Prohibition. That the passing of such an act will bring about the desired end, is denied by many who claim that any Legislative act, as such, is powerless to reform men. We venture no opinion on a question that Time alone can satisfactorily answer.

The vote undoubtedly brought about a few surprises. Many were quite convinced that the French vote would be solid against Prohibition, yet Ottawa, with a large French vote, gave a most substantial majority in its favor. But more surprising than the French vote was that of the women. Those who so loudly argued against any extension of the Franchise to women because their judgment would be easily swayed by appeals to mere sentiment will have to think about revising their conclusions. No subject quite so well as Temperance lends itself to such appeals and yet the vote by no means shows

that the women eagerly flocked to the polls to blindly cast their votes for what they vaguely *felt* to be right. For example five thousand women in Toronto had votes, yet of these only eight hundred and sixty-six voted at all, while of these twenty-eight per cent. voted against Prohibition.

What will eventually result from the vote no one can conjecture with any degree of certitude. Certain it is that the Politicians, both Provincial and Dominion, will have to take this question into their most serious consideration. Will Mr. Mowat in this matter be as zealous and as successful as in the past in maintaining the right of the province to act? Will the Dominion legislature be as careful to protect Provincial rights as they were in the Jesuit Estate affair? These are questions time alone will answer and they are questions causing the politicians a deal of worry. In the meantime J. J. McLaren, Q.C., of Toronto, who argues the matter before the Supreme Court, is hopeful. No matter how the decision goes the recent vote is of immense significance.

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Writing of Temperance recalls a somewhat peculiar paragraph in a recent editorial of the *Chicago Tribune* on the position of the many destitute in that great city. It is as follows:—"There are about 7,000 saloon-keepers here who since the World's Fair boom began have received from men now out of work, or likely to be out of work by the time the snow flies, about \$12,000,000 of their wages. Two thirds of this amount represents clear profit. It has not cost them more than \$4,000,000 for the beer and whisky they have served to thirsty consumers. The remaining \$8,000,000 has gone into their coffers, and they have lived upon the money and had a good time. Now, why should not these 7,000 saloonists undertake to support at least a part of their patrons who are unemployed until they can get a job?"

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During the recent election of officers for the Alma Mater Society, a time when the votes of the lady students were being solicited, either directly by the friends of the contestants or indirectly by the wistful glances or more than usually beaming smiles of the contestants themselves, the question was raised, "In what relation do the lady students of Queen's

stand to the Alma Mater Society?" The answer to this question seemed for some time to be enshrouded in mystery. It so happened that the anxious enquirer first crossed the path of some of the ladies of '96 and '97. After considerable cross-questioning he elicited from them the somewhat limited information that their votes had been solicited and that they were to have the privilege of voting upon payment of the modest sum of twenty-five cents. The problem as to how the election or non-election of certain men would affect them, apart from personal interest, seemed to be a realm unexplored. Some of the older and wiser heads were next consulted, who threw further light on the subject. The payment of the fee, according to their statement, made the ladies members of the Society, thus giving them the right to vote: however all connection seemed to stop there as the ladies were not supposed to attend the meetings, except on state occasions when they were formally invited. A bystander volunteered the information that on at least one occasion the Alma Mater had granted a sum of money for periodicals for the ladies' reading room. In short, so far as could be gathered, the present relation seems to be a sort of 'vote-and-cash-nexus.'

The question was next propounded, "If the ladies are really members why do they not attend the meetings of the Society on the same footing as other members?" The objection was raised that the meetings of the Society as a whole were not of such a nature as the ladies would care to attend. This objection was met by the query as to which it would not be better for the Alma Mater if the meetings *were* of such a nature as would be interesting and edifying to the ladies and whether it might not be in the power of the lady students to assist the meetings in many ways as well as to receive benefit from them. The suggestion was then made, the result of impulse probably rather than of thought and discretion, that the lady students attend as a right. Here was an opportunity for the young women of Queen's to show of what spirit they were possessed, whether they were of the rabid woman's rights type, entrusted with a fiercely aggressive ardor, bent on elbowing their way to the front and on obtaining their rights by force, thus rousing if not a spirit of resentment and opposition at least one of ridicule; or whether they were of that class who, whilst they know and appreciate what is their due and are on the alert to note and step into every opening to a new sphere of usefulness, believe in the principle of steady development rather than of revolution, and have the patience to wait, knowing that if their cause is to win 'the tide must be taken at the flood.' Judging from the course so far, the enquirer believes that they belong to the latter class. That point he has satisfactorily settled; but he is still pondering in his mind whether University co-education should

be limited to the lecture hall or whether it should be extended to such organization as the above-mentioned society and whether the time is not now ripe for such extension.

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If it is a fact that a man is known by the company he keeps, it must also be true that he will be judged by the class of reading which he prefers. Indeed, it is a recognized criterion and an established fact, that a man's friends who are living in active work, and a man's friends who though they may be dead yet are living in the books which they have written, are the truest and most complete measure of his character and usefulness. Now one style of reading which is constantly influencing character, a style which has become all-potent in modern times, is that which is given to the public in the daily press. And here too, as well as in the instances cited, a man is known by the class of paper and the kind of news which he habitually prefers to read. Still it would be a great mistake to make as close a judgment with regard to the character of a man from the daily newspaper which he reads as we would from his favorite friends and authors. And still to a very marked extent the principle of comparison is quite the same.

The newspaper must cater to all and every class; and the newspaper which purged its columns of every item that might injure the feelings of the over fastidious critic, would very likely have but a shadowy subscription list. Nevertheless, it is often a matter of considerable wonder to the observing reader of the day, why it is that the daily papers seem to select the worst side of society as the basis of supply for such a large proportion of their news. We do not refer specially to our local papers, for to a certain extent the criticism will apply almost universally, but the astonishing ease and frequency with which murders, elopements, suicides, scandals and divorce suits are served up for the delectation of a more or less eager public is a thing that is wonderful to behold.

If we take any ordinary city paper and cull out the items which rank under the classes above cited we will be more than surprised at the large space which they occupy. If we take the columns that are furnished for broadcast publication by the United Press Association, the same thing is found to be lamentably true. We would be slow to infer that the amount of this class of matter which the daily press provides is a certain criterion of the moral character of the community. But so long as such a large quantity of this material is tolerated, we must hold the community directly responsible for its presence and answerable for its pernicious and blasting influence. There are some publications which from their known evil character are excluded from our homes, but we question very much if the columns of

many a daily paper do not furnish material that is quite as damaging to the community and quite as disastrous to the developing minds of our well regulated homes.

If it requires years of training to be able to select the books that are best suited to the peculiar needs of an individual mind; and if it requires the formation of habits of attention, discrimination and assimilation in order to reduce them to thinking, acting, working shape in a human life, no less does it require all the advantages of taste, tact and culture to lead the growing mind through the mazy medium of newspaper influence, up to the point where from the home to the community, and from the community to the nation, we may realize the highest, the noblest and the best.

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The calling home of the Rev. Mr. McGilvary, one of their most successful missionaries in China, by the U. S. Presbyterian Board of Missions, seems a most extraordinary act. Mr. McGilvary, while at College carefully preparing himself for what he thought would be his life's work, gave evidence of most exceptional ability, and his work in China amply justified the high hopes of his many friends. He, however, came to the conclusion, to which a great many Biblical scholars have come, that the Pentateuch was not written by Moses, nor both parts of Isaiah by the same author. These conclusions in no way hindered his being one of the most zealous and successful missionaries in China but, learning that the Home church regarded such views as erroneous, he wrote stating his belief in them and enclosing his resignation, to be acted on if the church deemed him unworthy to work under their direction. The Board without bringing the matter before any church court accepted the conditional resignation and called back a man who longed to remain in China and whose efficiency his associates are unanimous in admitting.

It seems strange, that some men should think themselves wiser than God, and that the church may no longer regard the fruit of a missionary's labor, the sign of God's approval of him, sufficient warrant for its approval. Such things recall to one's mind the words of Carlyle, "God must needs laugh outright, could such a thing be, to see his wonderous manikins here below."

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In this age of keen criticism, when the ideas of many men expand more quickly than their intellects, we hear considerable about liberality of mind. Undoubtedly this is a high attainment, and one much needed in the world to-day, as it ever has been. But like many other things of value it is rare as it is precious, and is frequently counterfeited.

Of late we have entertained serious doubts as to whether this virtue is to be found in many of those

who talk most about it, in any higher degree than it is in some of the brethren who are looked down upon as narrow and bigoted. This has led to the inquiry: What is true Liberality?

According to some, the liberal-minded man is none other than the agnostic. He must allow others to think as they please, and at the same time believe that they are quite as likely to know, and express the truth as he is, even though their thoughts and expressions be diametrically opposed to his. He must never say "this is truth, that is error," of anything concerning which men hold different opinions—and what is there about which men do not differ?—but must always be ready to admit that the other may be right. In other words, he may have his opinions about things, but knowledge he cannot have, or at least cannot know when he has it.

It may be our own innate conceit, but, whatever the reason, we cannot accept such a position, but maintain that man is capable of knowledge. We conceive of Liberality as a willingness to look at a thing from all sides before coming to an ultimate decision, and especially as *being ready to see new sides* when they are pointed out. Finding that there is another side from which we have to view an object, may greatly change our idea of the whole, and therefore change our idea of the relation between the sides already seen and the whole, but it does not prove that we knew nothing about the object before, and that our conception of the object was entirely wrong, but merely that it was incomplete.

Liberality demands that we weigh all things carefully and give to each its proper position, but not that we accept all things as equally true. What reason and experience has proven true should be firmly held, not as complete truth, but as an element of truth, the essence of which any more complete knowledge must contain. Further, true Liberality recognizes that in mental development there is a change not from wholly false to perfectly true, but from incomplete to less incomplete conceptions.

If therefore a man thinks that he has advanced in this line, advanced perhaps with gigantic strides, he will not with any spirit of true liberality look back and condemn those, who seem to remain away down where he was, as wallowing in the mire of error, but will recognize that they too have an element of truth. And yet this seems to be one of the great mistakes which men who pride themselves on their liberality are likely to make. The range of their vision has become so broad that they are unable to see the little narrow streak of truth they have left so far behind. In short they have become so broad and know it so well they are really narrow. Extremes are never far apart.

The first complete Bible that was printed in England appeared in 1535.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### CENTRALIZATION IN MISSION WORK IN JAPAN.

**D**UNLOP, (1887), now Missionary in Nagano, Japan, in a letter that appeared in the *JOURNAL* of November 4th, spoke highly of Dr. Eby's Central Institute for various kinds of mission work on a large scale, in Tokyo, and of the success of his methods, in spite of the scanty support that he had received. As Dr. Eby explained his plans, when he visited Queen's some years ago, it will be interesting to recall them and to note how he has fared since, notwithstanding the abundance of cold water, that many from whom better things were expected, have contributed.

Nine or ten years ago, everyone was looking for the immediate evangelization of Japan. The people, long shut out from the rest of the world, and accustomed to believe that there was nothing worth knowing outside of their own country, had recoiled to the opposite extreme. Western science, methods, apparatus, tools, literature, education, and religion, with western teachers as well, became the rage. Anyone who offered to teach English could get classes and naturally the schools that missionaries opened drew crowds, because only nominal fees, if any, were asked. It looked as if a nation was to be born in a day. Leaders of Japanese thought, though not Christians themselves, actually proposed that Christianity should be declared throughout the Empire, to place themselves on a par with western nations, or because they believed that Shintoism and Buddhism were dead, and that there was a power about Christianity that might be obtained by the short cut of national profession.

But nations are not born in a day. At any rate, they do not grow up in a day, nor exchange an old for a new religion, as they can exchange their clothes or the equipment of their army and navy. From various causes, a reaction in favor of Japanese customs, dress, and even religion set in four or five years ago, and during all this time the missionary cause, instead of advancing by leaps and bounds, has been stationary or has had only a normal increase, to the great disappointment of the makers of predictions.

Before the reaction commenced, Dr. Eby told the churches plainly that their methods were old-fashioned and inadequate to the occasion. No pretence was made of adapting means to the end proposed. Each of a dozen churches sent its two or three missionaries to Japan, with the general instruction to do the best they could, and to sink or swim. Not one in a score of these had the slightest acquaintance with the long and splendid history of the country or with the national instincts, aims and thought, its heroes, its art or its literature.

Missionaries opened schools and preaching places where the openings seemed most promising, gathered in the scholars who came with eagerness, made converts and established native churches, and "pegged away" in an earnest but through-other, unsystematic, wasteful fashion. As long as there was immediate success no one ventured to criticise, but reaction was sure to come. To a proud and patriotic people, the ignorance displayed of the nature of the problem that had to be solved was irritating.

In 1884, Dr. Eby published a pamphlet on "The Immediate Evangelization of Japan," in which he pointed out that the needs of the people, the wide door open, and the centralization of all higher education in Tokyo called for a union of the Christian forces, and an adequate presentation of Christian thought and work, including healing, teaching, social influences, art and missionary activities of all kinds, in the most effective and attractive manner. He had given, in 1883, a course of public lectures on Modern Apologetics, in a large hall in Tokyo to the educated youth of the Capital, as an instalment of one of the forms of work contemplated by him, and the interest that these lectures excited was proof that there was soil for the right kind of seed. His first thought was for a great union Christian institute in which the best talent and varied energies of all the churches would find a place. But the churches thought this a devout imagination, and he then proposed a smaller centre in which all the Methodist missions would unite. This also he found to be impossible. United States and Canadian Methodists could not co-operate, and the final shape that his plans had to take was a centre under the control of his own church. He obtained permission to create this, if he could raise the money—a free hand being allowed him as regards style of work and methods. Five years ago, he secured an excellent site, put up a tabernacle for apologetical and evangelistic work, and gathered round him a little staff of workers who looked to him as bishop, and who have now been at work with him for two or three years. In giving an account, to the annual meeting of the Tokyo Conference in 1893, of the measure of success that has attended his and their labors, he recalled to their minds his attitude nine years previously and what had taken place since. He said.

"We were then on the rising edge of the wave of enthusiasm and Christian progress which culminated four years ago. We are now, I think, at the bottom of the trough of the re-action. Every one, every church, is looking around trying to account for the stagnation. We are looking at everyone but ourselves to seek the reason for this re-action, and forgetting where a good bit of the trouble really rests. I am glad that my experiment should have been started in the time of this re-action, for it has shown, more forcibly than a time of prosperity could

possibly have done, the real value of the methods employed. If success is with me at the time of re-action then I ought to succeed better in prosperous years when the churches are all rejoicing in large accessions of members and increased activity. I believe the so-called re-action is due more to faulty mission methods than anything else; or to put it otherwise, methods suitable to the time would have knocked the re-action over and produced success instead. My underlying thought has always been that missionary undertakings in any field, and in all their parts, should be, like every other human enterprise, subjected to scientific enquiry, and the problems faced in a scientific manner and solved by scientific methods. I am not minimizing the Divine power, but a great deal depends upon the methods used. I believe in sanctified practical common-sense. The Spirit is not given as a premium on ignorance or stupidity, nor to those who neglect the proper methods. To say that the work will progress in "God's good time," and thus throw the blame on our Heavenly Father, is nonsense, unless we have exhausted the part He has given us to do.

"I saw in Japan the most unique opportunity which the Church has ever had, at least in modern times,—the most colossal opportunity that the Christian faith could have desired, which could only be met by a colossal enterprise commensurate with the opportunity. I felt that the times demanded special methods to meet the case, and that this could best be brought about by a union of forces. Failing that, I determined that at least a little corner of the big scheme should be tried, to see how it would work, and now, after two years, where do we stand?"

It would take up too much of our limited space to give the details he presented to the Conference, but the following extract from a letter to the Principal indicates what he has done with the help of Mr. Kobayashi, (who came to Canada with Mr. Ikehara, and has recently returned to Japan, to engage in Missionary work), and of one other assistant. He says:—"The Missionaries on the field are converted as to my methods and are enthusiastic, but the help I get from quarters where help should be plentiful, comes in the shape of cold water—all very good in its place, but at times something else would be better. How very different this field from any on which your men are working; in fact so different from anything in the world.—"Reaction!"—There never was a time when proper methods would not ensure enormous success. Just think of it. In the Central Tabernacle we have every Sunday new material, i.e., *non-Christians*—MORE than in all the churches and preaching places in our whole Conference, with 4 districts, 10 foreign missionaries, 12 women of the W.M.S., and 29 Japanese preachers! The congregations elsewhere are nearly all old

Christians—very few new faces—and as a rule one-half of members on roll or less. If I had a small staff as a concentrated pastoral force, the ingathering would soon mount into hundreds, and out of these thousands of students at hand, the pick of the empire, preachers would be born by the tens. But——"

C. S. EBY.

With regard to his methods of evangelistic work, we cannot do better than give the following account by Mr. Dunlop of a night spent by him recently at the Chu-o-Kwaido:

"What does it mean? Well, 'Chu-o' means centre or central, and 'kwaido' hall, church, tabernacle; and that is exactly what you will find in great letters on the face of the largest and finest Protestant church in Japan, the 'Central Tabernacle,' Tokyo. There is one church in Japan that surpasses it—the magnificent cathedral of the Greek Church, within twenty minutes' walk of the Tabernacle, best known through the Empire as the 'Nikolai-kwaido,' after its builder and present head, the veteran Russian, Bishop Nicolai. Our own big church is little less universally known as 'Ibii san no kwaido,' Dr. Eby's church. Some have cavilled at the name 'central,' and would look for the centre of the great, low-lying, eighty or ninety square miles that is called Tokyo, in the Ryobashi or Nihombashi Districts, the region of banks and godowns and the fish market. But he who measures man by mind and soul, will find the centre of Tokyo and the Empire, the great throbbing brain of the nation, among the schools and colleges on the Hongo Hill, in the upper or north-west part of the city. There, on Haruki machi, that for traffic rivals any great Canadian street, stands our Tabernacle.

As I passed through the gate the other night, to attend the regular Sunday evening service, I said inwardly: 'Praise God for that electric light.' The low, wide entrance, the gravel-strewn courtyard, and even the street, were attractively and brilliantly lighted. Inside, too, was a flood of light, succeeded at the touch of a button by immediate darkness, while the opening hymn was thrown on the sheet. It was a year and a half since I had been able to attend one of the lantern services, and I well remember the hooting and whistling and pranks of all sorts that then followed the turning off of the light. Several times it had to be thrown on again at once, and the audience threatened with dismissal. Had Dr. Eby been depending on lamps, he should have had to give up in despair. This time all was changed, and darkness was the signal, not for hissing or whistling, but for a volume of song filling the building, and heard far down the street. Other hymns were sung and the Ten Commandments and a portion of Scripture read from the sheet. Then followed a sermon on the life of John the Baptist, with perhaps fifteen to eighteen illustrations. The audience was quietly,

if not reverently, attentive throughout. The service lasted little more than an hour, and was followed by a short, bright prayer meeting, for which some seventy or eighty remained. A number of us from the country, who had not attended such a large and enthusiastic evangelistic service for months, came away with hearts aglow and spirits refreshed. Let me speak of two main impressions that I brought away with me:

1. The grand opportunity we have at the Tabernacle for a mighty evangelistic work. The Tabernacle is becoming known all over the country. Audiences of much over 1,000 have packed themselves within its walls. They are nearly all men, young, mostly students. To reach the women—and a short experience has shown that they can be reached—other methods are necessary, and a group of devoted women workers, Japanese and foreign, are needed.

2. The need of more workers. There are the hundred and one instrumentalities that are being, or are to be used, and for which help is needed—prayer-meetings, Sunday-schools, house to house visitation, open-air preaching, women's meetings, dispensary work, social meetings, lantern lectures, literary meetings. For the Sunday night evangelistic meetings alone a staff of workers should be on hand to move among the audience before, during and after the services, take down addresses, engage individuals to talk, and help in all ways possible.

I heard one, whose name, as a wise and devoted missionary, shines second to none in Japan—our own Dr. Cochran—say, the other day, "There's work for four men at the Tabernacle." Yes, indeed! and for as many unmarried women.

We have put thousands of dollars into the institution. The Conference Minutes will tell you that half of our total value of church property in Japan is found on that half acre in Hongo. We have planned on a large scale. We have a magnificent plant, a plant that in any of the large cities of the West would have a score or more workers attached to it. And if we do not man that machinery, we might better have sent our money to the bottom of the Pacific Ocean. My heart melted within me as I saw the hundreds of eager, intelligent young men in that hall whom I longed to know and follow up and lead to the Saviour. Our difficulty in many places is to get at men. Here we have them in hundreds—fruit within hand-picking reach, and yet doomed to fall away, much of it forever untouched, for lack of laborers.

Dr. Eby's request is most modest—one minister and one lady worker.

I know no evangelistic opportunity in our whole Canadian Church to equal this. May we realize our day and opportunity before it is forever too late!"

## STUDENT LIFE IN THE EARLY DAYS OF QUEEN'S.

NO. 2.

A few incidents of a general nature, and home scenes, may be interesting. Mr. M., a grave Senior, was losing some of the natural covering of his head; and there being no terror of the Concursus to restrain audacious youths, one presumed to tamper with an ode of Anacreon (who was afflicted in a similar way) substituting the name of M. for that of Anacreon. Imagine the awfulness of a youth singing in Mr. M.'s presence:

Legousi hai gunaikas  
M...geron ei

To Mr. M. it would be a sad thing if the ladies should, for such a reason, regard him as becoming old. So to avert this calamity, he went off to Palmer's drug store and bought a bottle of "Balm of Columbia," which was guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair on the most obdurate of crowns. This he vigorously applied with a hair brush each evening. He used to study at a small table in the dining room, and one evening he brought the bottle and brush there, so as to vary the internal application of Euripides or Sophocles with an occasional external application of the precious balm. He accidentally spilled some of it on the table. Next morning when all assembled for breakfast, Mr. R. was diligently examining the table and passing his fingers over it: "What's that knave R. about now?" asks Mr. Pringle. R. replies "O Joannes M. spilt some of his balm on the table, but I don't see any hair growing on it." The balm had not been so effective as the oil offered by a Yankee peddler for the same use, the marvellous power of which was vouched for by his statement that having intended to rub a wooden chest with linseed oil, he has by mistake used the hair oil, when—mirabile dictu,—next morning he found the wooden chest turned into a hairy trunk.

Mr. Pringle had a boy who waited on table, known as his man Friday. Mr. Pringle was a firm believer in the two great principles of old Scottish life—that all children and servants should be taught the Shorter Catechism, and that a most liberal use of the rod was an important factor of education. Friday had two questions for his daily portion, and when Mr. Pringle came home from his office, Friday was called in to recite. Now it is doubtful whether Friday could have committed these to memory if he had tried, and as he did not try, there was not much hope of his reaching the position of another boy, who when asked how he was getting on with the catechism, replied, "O finely; I am past redemption." Soon after Friday's entrance we would hear exclamations such as "O! Mr. Pringle, don't beat me, and I will have them all learned to-morrow; Oh! yes, Mr. Pringle, I'll have them all to-morrow."

The answer followed in slow and solemn tones, "Understand, you young rascal, that it's not because you didn't learn them to-morrow, but because you didn't learn them to-day."

In these days as well as later, curious translations were sometimes made. For example, a student in the Latin class translates "imposti, imposed upon, rogis, by rogues," which caused Prof. Campbell to remark, "K., you appear to have been imposed on by some rogue this morning, but shall not impose on me." This reminds one of a scene elsewhere (not at Queen's). The lad goes on thus:—Ubi, where, Semiramis, dicitur, is said, cinxisse to have surrounded, altam urbem, the lofty city, Coctilibus Muris, ah! what can that be, muris must be the ablative plural of mus, with mice, but what can Coctilibus be? Why Cock-tailed of course, said his companion. Mr. W. was fond of translating into dog-latin; with him, a hole was always a totus; John Knox was Joannes pulsatus; St. Roc, Sanctus Rupes; Douglas, fac vitrum, &c. Once having had occasion to mention Alexander the Great, he called him Omnia ova Sub Craticula, when Mr. McIntosh asked, "What would you call Alexander Macalister?" W. "Omnia ova Sub fac omnia tumultuaria." (Make all stir.) Mr. I. "What a terrible name!" W. "Yes a lacera taurum nomen," (tear a bull). Mr. B. was a student lively and full of fun, and sometimes his frolics gave offence to a grave Senior, who would assume a very stern look, whereupon B. would come to W. and me and announce, "Æneas is as sour as a yard of butter-milk."

Rev. Mr. Machar, the minister of St. Andrew's Church, was in poor health during the winter of 42-43, and the Professors frequently assisted him, generally by taking the Sunday afternoon service. Dr. Liddell's sermons, although not deficient in breadth, were especially noted for their length; Prof. Campbell's for their beauty of diction; and Prof. Williamson's for their sweetness. The people, in order to escape the first and secure the last, would indulge in speculations as to which one was likely to officiate. One forenoon in coming out of Church, a lady accosted me with the question, "Do you know if the sweet little Professor will preach this afternoon?" The word "little" was, of course, not meant to belittle the Professor, nor to lessen the meaning of the other adjective, but by a queer usage of language, to magnify it.

Student life, however, was not all made up of oddities. We had a great deal of good solid study and hard work. And without either Missionary Association or Y. M. C. A. considerable Home Mission work was done in the city and neighborhood. Mr. R. Wallace, assisted by the late Alexander Macalister and others, established a Sunday School in Portsmouth. Mr. Mowat (now Prof.) and I opened one at Barriefield, in the school-room of a pri-

vate school conducted by Miss Masson, that lady and her sister helping us as teachers. We then added a meeting in the evening for prayer and Bible study, which was well attended by the villagers.

As I left College at the end of April, 1843, I am unable to give any later information from personal recollections.

REV. DR. BELL.

## LITERATURE.

### LITERARY NOTES.

IT would be greatly to the advantage of everybody—save perhaps the publishers—if one-half of the books now written could, while still in manuscript, be thrown into the sea with good heavy mill-stones attached, nor would the general public feel much concern if a large number of our present day authors were included in such a *noyage*. In every department of Literature there is a surplussage, and even in Canada the evil is rife. Every girl who has a knack of writing verse, every man whose reading of the great masters has inspired him with a desire to imitate them, pours out his or her soul in more or less melodious twaddle, and is forthwith dubbed "the Canadian Mrs. Browning," or "the Canadian Keats." Sir Edwin Arnold in a recent article indicates that there thirty thousand poets in Great Britain; in addition to which vast throng there are the myriads of novelists, historians and philosophers. Amateur authors have always abounded, for the *cacathes scribendi* is as old as the flood, but it has been reserved for our age of progress to put forth in unblushing print what formerly remained hid in modest manuscript.

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In Canada still another impulse is given to amateur authors by the hope of aiding in the establishment of a national literature, which we seem to wish to create, much as we have created establishments for the manufacture of farm implements. In consequence every scribbler receives laudations which would lead us to believe that a greater than Shakspeare had sprung suddenly into being. Roberts is the Canadian Tennyson, Lampman the Canadian Keats, William Wilfred Campbell the Canadian Milton—Heaven save the mark!—, apparently on the strength of "The Mother," a second-hand and inferior reproduction of a poem written twenty-five years ago by Robert Buchanan. In every department of Literature we are deluged with writing whose one merit is that it is Canadian. What reason save this has the *Canadian Magazine* for existence? Such magazines as the *Queen's Quarterly* have a *raison d'être*, partly as a literary field for professional talent, and partly as a bond of union between the graduates and their Alma Mater; the existence of large manufacturing establishments

renders necessary such a medium of communication as the *Canadian Journal of Fabrics*; but why, when the great English and American magazines are within the reach of all, should inferior articles exist merely because they are Canadian.—QUASI-MODO.

\* \* \*  
**SELECTIONS.**

It pays to follow one's best light, to put God and country first and ourselves afterwards.—Armstrong.

\* \* \*

Every man is not so much a workman in the world as he is a suggestion of that he should be. Men walk as prophecies of the next age.—Emerson.

\* \* \*

A true critic ought rather to dwell upon excellencies than imperfections; to discern the concealed beauties of a writer and communicate to the world such things as are worth their observation.—Addison.

\* \* \*

The more I learn, the more my confidence in the general good sense and honest intentions of mankind increases. \* \* \* I take a great comfort in God. I think that He is considerably amused with us sometimes, but that He likes us, on the whole, and would not let us get at the match box so carelessly as He does unless He knew that the frame of His Universe was fire-proof.—Lowell.

\* \* \*

Await the issue: in all battles if you await the issue each fighter is prospered according to his right. His right and his might, at the close of the account, are one and the same. He has fought with all his might, and in exact proportion to his right he has prevailed. His very death is no victory over him; he dies indeed but his work lives. The cause thou fightest for, in so far as it is true, so far and no farther, but precisely so far is sure of victory."—Carlyle.

\* \* \*

No men can have satisfactory relations with each other until they have agreed on certain *ultima* of belief not to be disturbed in ordinary conversation and unless they have sense enough to trace the secondary questions depending upon these ultimate beliefs to their source. In short, just as a written constitution is essential to the best social order so a code of formalities is a necessary condition of profitable talk between two individuals. Talking is like playing on the harp; there is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibrations as in twanging them to bring out their music.

\* \* \*

Of course everybody likes and respects self-made men. Its a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all. Are any of you younger people old enough to remember that Irish-

man's house on the marsh at Cambridge port which house he built from drain to chimney-top with his own hands. It took him a good many years to build it and one could see that it was a little out of plumb and a little wavy in outline and a little queer and uncertain in general aspect. A regular hand could certainly have built a better house; but it was a very good house for a "self-made" carpenter's house, and people praised it and said how remarkably well the Irishman had succeeded. They never thought of praising the fine blocks of houses a little further on.

Your self-made man whittled into shape with his own jack-knife, deserves more credit if that is all than the regular engine-turned article shaped by the most approved pattern and French polished by society and travel. But as to saying that one is every way the equal of the other that is another matter. The right of strict social discrimination of all things and persons according to their merits, native or acquired, is one of the most precious republican privileges. I take the liberty to exercise it, when I say that other things being equal in most relations of life I prefer a man of family.

O. W. HOLMES.

## POETRY.

### A MANSE! A MANSE! FOR A' THAT.

IS there an honest student here,  
Wha hangs his heid an' a' that?  
Yer future lot ye needna' fear,  
Ye'll get a kirk an' a' that!  
For a' that an' a' that!  
Be orthodox an' a' that.  
An' you'll possess the guinea stamp,  
The manse, the gown an' a' that.

What though on hamely fare ye dine,  
Wear black surtout an' a' that,  
A bonnie kirk shall yet be thine—  
A manse, a manse, for a' that.  
For a' that an' a' that!  
Established kirk an' a' that,  
A "Free" Divine, though ne'er sae poor,  
Is king o' men for all that.

A king can mak' established men,  
Dub them D.D. an' a' that!  
But a "Free" Divine's abune his king,  
Guid faith, he mauna fa' that.  
For a' that an' a' that!  
Their dignities an' a' that!  
The pith o' sense, the pride o' worth,  
Are more than ranks for a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,  
As come it will for a' that!  
That kirke, and fee, an' fayre layde,  
Shall quick appear an' a' that.  
For a' that, an' a' that!  
Though sundered far an' a' that,  
We man to man the world ower,  
Shall brithers be for a' that.

—Ex.

"FIVE LITTLE GOSSOONS."

Five little gossoons, an' which is th' best—  
 Sure, what is that racket I hear?  
 Five little gossoons—by th' hole in me vest,  
 They 're up to some mischief I fear!  
 'Ach black curly head is tucked into bed—  
 That's Tim's voice, he's raisin' a row.  
 He's th' worst o' th' lot—"Now kape still there!  
 Go t' slape, all five o' ye, now!"  
 "Yis, yis," says all four,  
 Wid a snicker an' snore,  
 Save Tim, he shpakes niver at all;  
 Och, Tim is the rogue, but he bates all th' rest;  
 He's the finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons—faix, Tim is aslape,  
 'T wa' n't him, sure as I am alive;  
 I bethinks me 't was Dick—oh, he's a black shape,—  
 Yis, Dick is the worst o' th' five;  
 "Go t' slape, 'ach one 'o ye, there!"  
 "Yis, yis," says all four,  
 Wid a snicker an' snore,  
 Save Dick, he shpakes niver at all.  
 Och, Dick, is th' rogue, but he bates all th' rest;  
 He's the finest gosson o' them all.

Five little gossoons—sure Dick he is still,  
 Th' poor little lamb's not t' blame.  
 'Tis Ned—o' mischief, oh, he's got his fill,  
 He's the worst o' the lot t' me shame;  
 "Go t' slape, all five o' ye, now!"  
 "Yis, yis," says all four,  
 Wid a snicker an' snore,  
 Save Ned, he shpakes niver at all;  
 Och, Ned is the rogue, but he bates all th' rest;  
 He's the finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons—an' Ned I have wronged,  
 He's whisht as a mouse, th' swate child—  
 'Tis Con, mischief wid him has always belonged,  
 He's th' worst o' the lot, an, so mild;  
 "Go t' slape, all five o' ye, now!"  
 "Yis, yis," says all four,  
 Wid a snicker and snore,  
 Save Con, he shpakes niver at all;  
 Och, Con is th' rogue, but he bates all th' rest;  
 He's th' finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons, four little gossoons,  
 Three little gossoons, two and one,—  
 Ted, he is th' babby,—of all the gossoons,  
 If Con is th' worst, I'm undone!  
 "Go t' slape, all five o' ye, now!"  
 "Yis, yis," says all four,  
 Wid a snicker and snore,  
 Save Ted, he shpakes niver at all;  
 Whew, that babby 's th' rogue, but I love him th' first,  
 An' he's th' finest gossoon o' them all.

WINTER SONG.

Sing me a song of the dead world,  
 Of the great frost deep and still,  
 Of the sword of fire the wind hurled  
 On the iron hill.

Sing me a song of the driving snow,  
 Of the reeling cloud and the smoky drift,  
 Where the sheeted wraiths like ghosts go  
 Through the gloomy rift.

Sing me a song of the ringing blade,  
 Of the snarl and shatter the light ice makes,  
 Of the whoop and the swing of the snow-shoe raid  
 Through the cedar brakes.

Sing me a song of the apple loft,  
 Of the corn and the nuts and the mounds of meal,  
 Of the sweeping whirl of the spindle soft,  
 And the spinning-wheel.

Sing me a song of the open page,  
 Where the ruddy gleams of the firelight dance,  
 Where bends my love Armitage,  
 Reading an old romance.

Sing me a song of the still nights,  
 Of the large stars steady and high,  
 The aurora darting its phosphor lights  
 In the purple sky.

—DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Journal:

SIR,—While agreeing in part with the able letter of your correspondent "Classicus," I cannot think with him that the appointment of a lecturer on Classical Literature would in any way remedy the defect which he points out. It is certainly highly desirable that the student of Classics should possess a "broad view of the nation's life and growth, of the influence of the author's period, associates and character on his writings," but not until, by ability to translate with some amount of facility and correctness an average passage from any standard author, he has shown a mastery over the ground-work of the languages. To such a happy state the Honor man in Greek or Latin usually does not attain until about the time that he graduates. Even then he is by no means perfect. Far from his Latin prose being "frequently Ciceronian," and his translations exact and readable, the latter are in many cases—*teste* Professor MacNaughton—execrable in the extreme, while the former would, I fear, "have made Quintilian stare and gasp." Still, he leaves college with a fair working knowledge of the languages.

Even with the Honor student of English we often go too fast. The only one I knew intimately could discourse fluently on any English author from Chaucer to Wordsworth, tell of his relation to his times, or of the influences that had formed his style, yet could not spell correctly, and in his speech was wont to commit solecisms that would have disgraced a Freshman. Much more is this lack of knowledge of essentials evident in the Classical scholar, for he comes to college without the public school training of his English *confrere*. And until, either by Departmental regulations or by a decided elevation in the Matriculation standard, such a training in essentials be ensured in our high schools, lectures to Honor men on the development of Classical Literature will be but a waste of time. The average Senior Pass-man, thanks to his lack of high school training, is unable to translate correctly ten lines of Virgil, even when assisted by notes and dic-

tionary, and when bereft of these aids finds a passage of sight translation, especially selected for its easiness from the "De Officiis" or "De Amicitia," altogether beyond him. This defect clings to him all through his Honor course to such an extent that only at the end of it would the advanced lectures of which "Classicus" speaks be of any service. If such lectures were needed, I am sure that our present Professors would be both able and willing to deliver them; but they are not, saving for Post-Graduate students, none of whom have as yet, in Classics at least, made their appearance. What we primarily need is that the high schools and collegiate institutes should give a far more thorough grounding in the elements than they at present do. If to ensure this it be necessary to reduce the amount of translation done, let it be reduced—reduced till it become a vanishing quantity, if such extreme measures be necessary to ensure an accurate knowledge of the accidence and syntax of the languages taught.

Yours truly,

WILL. L. GRANT, '93.

## SPORTS.

THE Officers of the Ontario Rugby Union for 1894 are as follows:—

President—H. R. Grant, Queen's University.

1st Vice-President—B. P. Dewar, Hamilton.

2nd Vice-President—W. J. Moran, Osgoode Hall.

Secretary-Treasurer—R. K. Barber, Osgoode Hall.

Committee—Mr. Osler, Royal Military College; E. Chadwick, Trinity University; G. Claves, Toronto University; N. Dick, Toronto; R. Martin, Osgoode Hall; and A. Cunningham, Kingston Collegiate Institute.

The JOURNAL and every student of Queen's extend their heartiest congratulations to the President.

The following protest from Ottawa College contains much good hard common sense:—"In the distribution of spoils, Toronto as usual took its share, by placing on the executive six out of ten from Toronto. This, however is such an ordinary thing for Hogtown to do, that it needs no comment. What we do complain of, is that neither of the Ottawa teams is represented on the committee, whilst Osgoode Hall is unduly favored with three representatives."—*Ottawa Owl*.

Whilst quoting the "Owl," for several reasons, we feel that it would not be amiss to reprint an editorial that appeared in their last issue. We do so for the following reasons, first, as exhibiting the true, sportsmanlike, character of the students of Ottawa University, second, as silently rebuking an

altogether too prevalent selfishness existing among some of the Ontario clubs, and thirdly—though we know this will have the least effect—as an object lesson in how to take defeat, to a certain University in Toronto, whose late references to Queen's and Rugby Football, reveals nothing so plainly as that its editorial stomach has become sadly burdened with "sour grapes."

"The King is dead, long live the Queen." King Osgoode is dead, and the bay leaves of football supremacy now bedeck the brows of the men of Queen's. Vanquished though we were, by the stalwart champions, still, now that the battle is o'er and the honors so decisively and creditably won, we extend to the men of Queen's our hearty congratulations and hail them by the titles for which they have fought for years: Champions of Ontario, Champions of Canada. Theirs has been a record unique in the annals of Canadian football. Other teams have met as much success as they, and even more. Other teams may point to more one-sided scores for a season through, but no team in Canada ever had such exasperating disappointments as that same Queen's team. For years they had a strong team, a team that played close games with the best teams in the country, but somehow or other, hard and stubbornly though they fought, they never survived the semi-finals. In the days of the challenge system they came within an ace of beating our own champions, but they never beat them. Such fate as that was certainly enough to discourage any ordinary team, but Queen's men were doggedly persevering, and their honors of to-day are the reward thereof. Defeat is said to be the best training for victory. From their successive and tantalizing defeats, Principal Grant's students learnt their weakness and discovered a remedy. Each year they improved their style of play, and renewed their determination to win the coveted trophy.

The men of Queen's have earned the crown by hard work and perseverance. Their record as a team furnishes a healthy moral, and one which we would wish our own players to profit by. The team that can make use of defeat, to discover its weak points, is bound to win. For the determination to win that is born of bitter defeat is the determination that must some day win the sweetest victory. Seven years is a long time to keep on trying, but each year's defeat must enhance the sweetness of the victory that Queen's men now enjoy. We have had our years of victory, we have also had our years of defeat. But as our years of defeat have followed our victories, there is no reason in the world why they may not be made the years of defeat that precede our victories. Let us be guided by the moral that is to be drawn from the career of Queen's; let us, in defiance of defeat, persevere with redoubled determination to win back our erstwhile honors, and

success will one day be ours. The fight may be an uphill one 'tis true, but the harder and the longer the fight, the greater and sweeter the victory.

### HOCKEY.

For the benefit of the hockey enthusiasts, and we have a number of them, we give the schedule of the O.H.A. matches '93-4:

#### SENIOR TIES.

##### TORONTO GROUP, NO. 1.

On or before Jan. 10.—Granite v. Toronto.  
Between Jan. 11-16.—Victoria v. Toronto.  
" " 17-24.—Toronto v. Victoria.  
" " 25-31.—Granite v. Victoria.  
Feb. 1-5.—Toronto v. Granite.  
" " 5-10.—Victoria v. Granite.

##### TORONTO GROUP, NO. 2.

Between Jan. 11-13.—Varsity v. Trinity.  
" " 17-20.—Trinity v. Osgoode.  
" " 22-25.—Osgoode v. Varsity.  
" " 26-29.—Trinity v. Varsity.  
" " 30-Feb. 6.—Osgoode v. Trinity.  
" " 12-14.—Varsity v. Osgoode.

##### LONDON GROUP.

On or before Jan. 10.—Petrolea v. London.  
" " 17.—London v. Petrolea.  
" " 22.—St. Thomas v. London.  
" " 29.—London v. St. Thomas.  
Feb. 3.—St. Thomas v. Petrolea.  
" " 10.—Petrolea v. St. Thomas.

##### STRATFORD GROUP.

On or before Jan. 10.—Berlin v. Stratford.  
" " 17.—Stratford v. Berlin.  
" " 22.—Ayr v. Stratford.  
" " 29.—Stratford v. Ayr.  
Feb. 3.—Ayr v. Berlin.  
" " 10.—Berlin v. Ayr.

##### HAMILTON GROUP.

On or before Jan. 10.—Hamilton v. St. Catharines.  
" " 17.—St. Catharines v. Hamilton.  
" " 22.—Niagara v. St. Catharines.  
" " 29.—St. Catharines v. Niagara.  
Feb. 3.—Niagara v. Hamilton.  
" " 10.—Hamilton v. Niagara.

##### KINGSTON GROUP.

On or before Jan. 10.—R.M.C. v. Kingston.  
" " 17.—Queen's v. R.M.C.  
" " 22.—Kingston v. Queen's.  
" " 29.—Queen's v. Kingston.  
Feb. 3.—Kingston v. R.M.C.  
" " 10.—R.M.C. v. Queen's.

The winner of the Kingston group plays home and home matches with Ottawa.

Games to be played on first named ice in above matches.

#### JUNIOR TIES.

##### KINGSTON GROUP.

On or before Jan. 24.—(a) Limestones v. Athletics.  
" " 24.—(b) Queen's 2nd v. R.M.C. 2nd.  
Home and home. Winners of (a) and (b) play off before Jan. 31.

##### PETERBORO' GROUP.

On or before Jan. 24.—Peterboro' v. Peterboro' Volts.  
Winner to play winner of Kingston group between 1st and 7th Feb., place to be decided.

##### TORONTO GROUP.

Oshawa v. Toronto. Granite v. New Fort.  
Trinity v. Victoria 2nd. Caledonian v. Varsity 2nd.  
Tecumseh v. Osgoode 2nd. Victoria Colts v. Toronto 2nd.

To be played on or before Jan. 20th, ice to be agreed on by competing teams at least two days before date of match.

Stratford Juniors v. London Juniors.

Home and home matches on or before Jan. 24, winner to play winner of Toronto Junior Series.

H. A. PARKYN.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

ON account of the Hockey Match the attendance at the regular meeting last Saturday evening was small. Several communications were read or received and a few bills ordered to be paid.

The "late unpleasantness" on the evening of the 16th Oct. was called to mind again by the presentation of a bill for repairs to furniture, &c. The question as to whether the A. M. S. was responsible for the difficulty was ably discussed, and the matter laid on the table for two weeks.

Notices of motions were given, *re* the Critic, and revision of the voters' list.

Mr. J. W. Edwards (Medicine) was elected Leader of the Government in the Mock Parliament, and it was decided to fully organize the Parliament at the next meeting. Sessions will be held every two weeks, and at each intervening meeting an Inter-year debate will afford instruction and entertainment.

### MEDICAL NOTES.

Very few people are aware of the rapid advance made by science during the last few years. In no department has this been more marked than in that of medicine. The following title page of a work issued in 1696 affords a most amusing proof of the great advance made during this century:

#### CULPEPER'S SCHOOL OF PHYSICK,

or

The Experimental Practice of the Whole Art; wherein are contained

- I.—The Englifh Apothecary; or, The Excellent Vertues of our Englifh Herbs.
- II.—Chymical and Phyfical Aphorifms and Admirable Secrets.
- III.—The Chirurgeons Guide; or, The Errors of Unskillful Practitioners Corrected.
- IV.—The Expert Lapidary; or, A Treatife Phyfical of the Secret Vertues of Stones.

A Work very ufeul and neceffary for the Right Information of all in Phyfick, Chirurgery and Chymiftry, etc.

By NICHOLAS CULPEPER, Late Student in Phyfick and Aftrology.

With an account of the Author's Life and the Teftimony of his Wife, Mrs. Culpeper, and others.

Third Edition, Corrected,

London: Printed for R. Bentley in Ruffell-freet, Covent Garden; F. Phillips at the King's Arms, in St. Paul's Church-Yard; H. Rhodes at The Star, the Corner of Bride Lane in Fleet-freet; and F. Taylor at The Ship in St. Paul's Church-Yard. 1696.

Here are a few of its "corrections" of others "errors." We understand, however, that the present "Council" does not regard all of them as "most sovereign remedies":

The Chin-Cough is easily cured if the Party troubled with it spit three or four times into a Frog's Mouth, but it must be into the Mouth of the same frog. You can keep her alive in a little Water.

The best way that I know for the biting of an Adder is this: Catch the same Adder that bit you, as she is easily caught, cut her open and take out her Heart and swallow it down whole.

Take a great overgrown Toad and tie her up in a Leathern Bag pricked full of holes and put her, Bag and all, in an Emmet-hill and the Emmets will eat away all her Fleth and then you may find the Stone, which is of marvellous Vertues. If a man be Poyfoned it will draw all the Poyfon to it perfectly. If he be ftung by a Bee, Wafp, Hornet or bitten by an Adder, by touching it with this Stone both pain and swelling will perfectly ceate. If you chance to buy this stone and would know whether it be a true one or not hold it near to the Head of a Toad, and if it be a true one she will come to catch it from you.

To draw a Tooth without Pain, fill an Earthen Crucible full of Emmets or Ants (call them by which name you will), eggs and all, and when you have burned them keep the Afhes, with which if you touch a Tooth it will drop out.

Shave the Crown of the Head of one that is sick, and lay upon the fhaved place Rhue ftamped with Oil of Rofes, binding it on, and if the Party freezeze within fix hours after he will live; else not.

Number the Days from the twenty-sixth Day of June to the Day when a Party first began to fall sick and divide the Number by Three. If one remain, he will be long sick; if two, he will Die; if none he will speedily Recover.

Saint Johns Wort, being borne about one keeps one from being hurt, either by Witches or Devils.

Burn Horfe-Leeches into Powder and mix them with Vinegar, and therewithal rub the place where you would have the Hair grow no more and you shall have your desire.

Let him who is sick of a Palfie or Cramp observe this dilligently; let him when he goes to bed rub his fingers between his Toes and smell of them, and he will be ftraightway helped. It is a most fovereign remedy.

Mark where a Swine rubs himself, then cut off a piece of the Wood and rub any fwoln place with it and it will help it, with this Provifo, that where the Hog rubs his Head it helps the swelling of the Head, and where the Neck thofe of the Neck, etc. If you

cannot apply a part of the thing the Hog rubbed againft to the grieved place you must apply the grieved place to that.

A Comb made of the right Horn of a Ram Cures the Headache if it be on the right fide of the Head, being combed with it; of the left horn for the left fide.

The classes in Materia Medica have now the honor of being instructed by the Mayor of the city, Dr. Herald. The Medical students were much interested in the election. Accordingly, after the recount was made known, the Doctor was greeted with a hearty reception as he entered the class room. We are sure the city has honored itself in electing him as its Mayor.

Several Freshmen have entered since the holidays.

"The Professor can't go astray while I'm round."  
—B-nn-ster.

Messrs. Robinson and Agnew have returned to renew their studies.

Mr. Gillieland, owing to illness, has been unable to attend his classes for several months.

The Y.M.C.A. meetings are now held in the city Y.M.C.A. rooms every Sunday morning.

Demonstrator: "What's in this region, Mr. M.?"  
Mr. M.: "Some convulsions of the intestines."

### COLLEGE NOTES.

W. C. Bennett spent the vacation in Orillia.

A long felt want in Science Hall is now supplied by the return of J. McVicar, the popular Demonstrator of Embryology.

It is told among the Ladies that a former Queen's man, at present attending Osgoode, and very fond of sports, has started a jeweler's store at St. Thomas.

Fifty new lockers were added during the holidays and now by applying to Registrar Bell, LL.D., one can be saved the necessity of putting up notices asking someone to return rubbers taken in mistake (?) Vague rumors are afloat that the sacred precincts of the Ladies' Room are quite too limited and that they too desire lockers.

In this world we may be absolutely sure of very few things, but of this you may be quite certain if your name does not appear under "Acknowledgements" in the last JOURNAL or in this, you have not paid your dollar. The Legend reads, "The annual subscription is one dollar, payable before the end of January." Dinna forget!

The new Campus has been surveyed and the Athletic Committee are doing all in their power to secure grounds for next season second to none in Canada. In due time we will have a formal open-

ing and will run an excursion train from Hamilton and Toronto for the sake of the Ontario Rugby Union Executive.

Prof. Tyndall has left a legacy of \$23,000 for the stimulation of original scientific research in America. This is the second time in late years that America has been the recipient of such a gift from a great Englishman. There is now in the library of Harvard College a collection of several thousand books, which were the volumes employed by Thomas Carlyle in writing the life of Frederick the Great, and which are a gift from him to the college.

The Association of the Theological Alumni will hold a Post Graduate Session and Conference from the thirteenth to the twenty-third of February. Prof. Watson will give a course of lectures on "Dante and the Middle Ages," and will discuss such topics as Dante's view of Nature, his Ethics, Politics and Theology. The members of the association will meet each evening and discuss Bruce's Apologetics and Fairbairn's Christ in Modern Theology. Each member must write a paper on some subject suggested by one or other of these books. The Alumni of other colleges are cordially invited to be present and take part in the exercises.

It is impossible to over-estimate the value of these post-graduate sessions. If the age is exacting in its demands upon the pulpit the common-sense way is for the pulpit to equip itself so well that it need not fear the age. In this matter of Conference, Queen's has led the way; we notice with pleasure that others are following.

"We notice that in Queen's University, Kingston, the professors and graduates have started a second paper which is called a Quarterly Review. It takes up and discusses current events of importance and besides has heavier literary contributions of a high order. It is not intended to supplant its elder brother, the student's paper, but to supplement it. Surely in McGill we are big enough and brave enough to do something similar."—*McGill Fortnightly*.

Perfection comes not without temptation; neither did the Honor Greek class without sore tribulation obtain its present remarkable stock of patience, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, meekness and temperance. Of course, an Honor Greek student is naturally one of the most patient men in college, owing to the amount of work involved in that course; but various extraneous circumstances also have combined to produce models of long-suffering. It is a frequent occurrence for stray lambs from the Freshman fold to seek repose and protection in our midst while the lecture is proceeding. (These lambs, having the gift of speech—a la Balaam's ass—usually inquire as they take their seats, "Is this Junior English?") In course of time we have even

been educated to such a degree that we can smile (in a sort of way) when accused of being the Honor History class. To have foreign substances from Junior English in our midst is bad enough; to be accused of being History men is worse. But what shall we say or do when a misguided individual summons the Asst. Bus. Manager of the JOURNAL from the class to get him his journal, and on being informed by that functionary that he "can't leave a class to distribute JOURNALS," coolly remarks that he "didn't think there was any class there; if there was a class, where was the Professor?" and yet the Prof. had opened the door for him. Ye gods!

There are more curiosities in the freshman year, Mr. Editor, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The following subscribers have gladdened the heart of the Business Manager: Dr. Bell, Professor Dupuis, The Principal, Prof. MacNaughton, Prof. Mowat, Prof. Watson, C. L. Begg, Alex. Grange, J. Rollins, B.A., J. W. Johnston, R. W. Anglin, R. S. Dobbs, Kingston; Geo. Bell, B.A., R. S. MacLennan, B.A., Toronto; J. Watson, Kincardine; J. Watson, Glasgow, Scot.; J. M. McLennan, Lancaster; Rev. Alf. Fitzpatrick, Little River, Cal.; House of Commons Reading Room, Ottawa; Dr. G. H. Boulter, Stirling; P. C. McGregor, B.A., Almonte; R. Young, B.A., Alexandria; C. D. Campbell, Grand Mere, P.Q.; N. R. Carmichael, M.A., Baltimore.

For the benefit of the class in Senior Philosophy we reprint the following from the "*Acadia Athenaeum*":

### MILL.

Against a stone you strike your toe;  
You feel it sore, it makes a clatter;  
But what you feel is all you know  
Of toe, or stone, or mind, or matter.  
Mill or Hume, of mind or matter  
Wouldn't leave a rag or tatter.  
What although  
We feel the blow?  
That doesn't prove there's stone or toe.

Had I skill like Stuart Mill,  
His own position I could shatter  
The weight of Mill, I'd reckon nil,  
If Mill had neither mind nor matter.  
So Mill when minus mind or matter,  
Though he may make a kind of clatter,  
Must himself,  
Just mount the shelf  
And there be laid as he lays matter.

In *The Canada Presbyterian* of Jan. 3rd the first item under the general heading "Ministers and Churches" is the following: "Sixty lady students are enrolled at Queen's College, Kingston, this year." We are uncertain as to whether the Editor wishes us to regard them as necessary for the first, the ministry, or as ornamental to the second, the

church. Perhaps he means both. We shall lose no time in asking Bishop Rollins for a deliverance on this point.

The *Christian Observer* has been instituting a comparison of the different branches of the Presbyterian Church—North, South and Canadian—with regard to the number of theological students in the seminaries connected with them. In the North there was last year 917 students with 243 graduates, in the South 160 students with 50 graduates; in Canada 235 students, with 75 graduates. Calculating the membership of the Northern Church as 850,000, the Southern 188,000 and the Canadian 180,000, it shows that in the North there is one student for every 926 of the membership; in Canada one in every 766, and in the South one in every 1,175. The graduates number one for every 2,500 of the membership in the North and in Canada, and in the South one in every 3,760. Looking into the investments at the North each student has the advantage of \$9,268; in Canada, \$4,687; and at the South, \$4,212. The *Observer* makes these statements the basis of an earnest appeal for Christian liberality and greater interest in the line of theological education, claiming that upon it depends very largely the power and success of the Church.

#### FACTS AND FANCIES.

The smallest newspaper in the world is said to be *El Telegram*, published in Guadalajara, Mexico. It is four inches square.

The most expensive illustrated book yet made is said to be a Bible now owned by Theodore Irwin, of Oswego, N.Y. It is valued at \$10,000.

It is rather surprising to learn that the little Republic of Uruguay has more newspapers in proportion to its population than any other country in the world.

There are in existence, it is claimed, specimens of paper made from rags as early as the fourteenth century, the oldest extant being, it is reported, a letter from Joinville to Louis X., of France, dated A.D. 1315.

The woman journalist is not to obtain a footing in Japan. The Japanese House of Legislature has just decided that women are not fitted for the work of either editors or publishers, and has consequently passed a regulation to the effect that no one is to hold a post of this kind except a male over twenty-one years of age.

When Johnson, in 1755, sent the conclusion of his dictionary to Millar, the publisher, that gentleman sent him the final payment and expressed thanks to God that he had done with him. Whereupon Johnson made reply that he was glad to find that Millar had the grace to thank God for anything.

The rapid growth of the Y.M.C.A. in North America during the twenty-five years of its history is one of the marks of advancing civilization. From 100 Associations in 1866 the number has increased to 1,439, and the membership from 15,000 to 246,000. They hold annually over 28,000 biblical class sessions, and 63,009 religious meetings, besides furnishing secular instruction in their evening schools, and rendering assistance of many kinds to strangers and to needy young men.

M. Henrion, who flourished in the early part of last century, computed the height of Adam and Eve at 121 ft. 9 in. and 118 ft. 9 in. respectively (the precision as to the odd inches carries conviction!), but the fall of our first parents must have dwarfed their descendants in physical as well as moral stature, since the same authority gives Noah's height as only 27 ft., and that of Moses as a paltry 13 ft. Since then there has been, as the markets put it, a "rising tendency," the bones of the famous giant found at Lucerne 200 years ago giving him a height of 19 ft., while Maundeville records having seen "giants of xxviii. fote long."

The Scriptures were first written on skins, linen cloth or papyrus, and rolled up as we do engravings. The Old Testament was written in the old Hebrew character—an offshot of the Phœnician. It was a symbol language as written, and the vowel sound supplied by the voice. The words ran together in a continuous line. After the Hebrew became a dead language, vowels were supplied to preserve usage, which was passing away. After the Babylonish captivity, the written Hebrew was modified by the Aramaic, and schools of reading taught the accent and emphasis. Then came the separation of words from each other, then division into verses.

#### ' SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

The Sunday afternoon addresses seem to have incorporated themselves into the life of the University so that their continuance is now taken as a matter of course. The syndicate was reorganized early last Session and at once began to arrange for lecturers, determined that this series should in no way be inferior to that of former years. The programme is now complete and will best speak for itself. The inaugural address will be given by Rev. Thomas C. Hall, an eminent minister of Chicago, and son of Dr. John Hall. Below is a complete list:

- |        |                              |
|--------|------------------------------|
| Feb'y. | 11—Rev. Thomas C. Hall.      |
| "      | 18—Rev. Salem Bland.         |
| "      | 25—Prof. J. C. Workman.      |
| March  | 4—Rev. John Sharp, M.A.      |
| "      | 11—Rev. James Barclay, D.D., |
| "      | 18—Principal Grant.          |
| "      | 25—Prof. R. J. Thomson.      |
| April  | 1—Prof. Clark, of Trinity.   |
| "      | 8—Dr. Mowat.                 |
| "      | 15—Dr. Dyde.                 |

## PERSONAL.

THE smiling face of A. Haydon, M.A., '93, now appears above a desk in the law office of Grieg & Jamieson, Almonte. Andy often thinks longingly of Queen's, but tempting visions of the woosack and the Portfolio of Minister of Justice help to alleviate his pain.

R. Young, '90, has advanced a step in the teaching profession, having received the Principalship of Alexandria High School.

Dr. E. B. Echlin has sold his practice in Thorold. After several visits northward he is more favorably impressed with that country, and intends to practice in Ottawa.

J. Findlay, M.A., who is now attending Cornell, spent his Christmas holidays in Canada. Like all our graduates, he was greatly interested in our football matches.

Mr. Jas. McDonald, M.A., '92, has accepted the position of classics master at Picton. If Jimmie can only unburden himself of a fraction of what he knows, the youth of Prince Edward County will soon be deep versed in classic lore.

Miss Hattie Baker, M.A., '92, has been added to the staff of the K. C. I. Evidently the trustees are carrying out their intention of making the Collegiate one of the best in the Province.

During the vacation we were gladdened by a visit from F. J. Pope, M.A., '91, who during the past year has been entertaining the young idea of Stratford with the "fairly tales of science." Although we had an impression that men who went West "grew up with the country" we are pleased to note that Fred still retains his radiant youth and perennial smile.

"The pulpit of St. Andrew's Church, Sherbroke, Que., was occupied on Sunday, 17th Dec., by Rev. Mr. Kellock, of Montreal, son of Dr. Kellock, of Richmond, Rev. Mr. Shearer having gone to Ottawa, to spend Christmas with his friends in that vicinity."—*Canada Presbyterian*. The "Rev. Mr. Kellock, of Montreal," is our old friend John.

The Dundas *Banner* speaking of the anniversary services in connection with the Presbyterian Church at Christie, says:—On Sunday Rev. Dr. Grant delivered two most eloquent, earnest and instructive sermons, the one in the forenoon and the other in the evening, to audiences which were not as large as they would have been had the weather been pleasant. On Monday evening he lectured on "Misplaced Men," a very amusing and instructive lecture, showing how men in every position of life were trying to fill the wrong place, not the place that nature had intended for them and consequently they were miserable and ridiculous failures, not

so much through any fault of their own as through the mistake of those who placed them in the position.

*John MacLennan, By the Lake, Lancaster, Died Dec. 19.*

Queen's has lost a true friend and the country has lost one of its best men by the death of John MacLennan, formerly M.P. for the County of Glengarry. With the dignity and refinement of a Highland gentleman, there blended the tastes of the scholar and the practical sense of the eminent man of business. Naturally bright and impetuous as a flash of lightning, experience and culture gave him repose of character. Above all, he was a Christian gentleman, in delicacy of purpose, unostentatious self-denial and discerning liberality.

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We shall not look upon his like again."

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, FEB. 3RD, 1894.

No. 7

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

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D. MCG. GANDIER, '94,	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94,	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

ANYONE long privileged to attend Queen's cannot but have noticed the gradual, yet decided, change in the frequency and popularity of Class meetings. Three or four years ago each year in the College held its regular fortnightly meetings. Affording as it did, not only a chance to develop musical, literary and oratorical talent, but also to become more intimately acquainted with the members of his year no member of the class thought of being absent. As a consequence a strong healthy class spirit was developed. Each student believing his class the best in the University did his utmost to make it such. Those were the May days when college life blossomed out into song. But—a change has come over the spirit of the dream. At present class meetings are rarely held, and when they are instead of the old-time, attractive programme we have the noisy, tiresome wrangling between cliques. Class spirit, and as a consequence college spirit, has sobered down, is dying out. College glees are rarely heard, and when they are they but awaken old-time recollections. "The age of chivalry is gone," and we have become college drudges, interested in little else than plugging up for coming examinations. Let us at least hope that speedily things will take a decided change for the better.

\* \* \*

Whilst speaking of students' meetings, is it not timely to ask if it would not be better if our Y.M.C. As. and the Y.W.C.A. were not so exclusive? In

years gone by we were occasionally favored by addresses from the Principal, or from one of our Arts Professors, but in these later days we have become quite self-satisfied. A union meeting in Convocation hall of the three Christian associations, having a prearranged service of song and addressed by Principal Grant, by some of the Arts Professors, or even by a city minister acquainted with student life, would at least bring us all together, and in many ways might be helpful.

\* \* \*

We desire to call the attention of all students in Arts to the letter published in this issue by "Ex-Historian of '91." It is very probable that all the suggestions contained in the letter may not meet with approval, but they are at least pointed and positive, and are well worth discussion. The present difficulties in the Arts Society have been referred to by us in a former editorial, but although all agree in criticizing the state of affairs at present existing, there seems to be a singular dearth of ideas as to the line of reformation that should be adopted. The most radical change proposed by "Ex-Historian of '91" relates to the Concursus, and will be seen to be somewhat in line with an editorial criticism of that august body which appeared in the JOURNAL of Nov. 18th, 1893.

\* \* \*

"Study," said Sir Joshua Reynolds, "the works of the great masters for ever." Never was the advice more needed than in our day, when the time we have for reading is fritted away over innumerable newspapers, periodicals, novels, and other kinds of minced-meat, suited for children rather than for strong men. And of all the great masters none is so supremely worthy of study by Christians as Dante, because he as truly voiced the Christianity that was the soul of "ten silent centuries" and that is expressing itself with a thousand variations in modern life, as Homer voiced the religion that was the soul of old Greece. We are, therefore, grateful to Dr. Watson for having chosen Dante as the subject of "The Sandford Fleming Lectureship" this year, and for having indicated the best editions and translations of the works of the great master. The lectures will no doubt induce some to begin the study of the works independently, perhaps induce two or three to learn Italian, that they may drink at the

fountain-head. All that the lecturer can do is to teach us to read, and he can teach only those who are willing to learn, in which business the work must be done by the pupil, while the master teaches and points out the way. This is true University work, for, as Carlyle says, "If we think of it, all that a University or final highest school can do for us is still but what the first school began doing,—teach us to read."

\* \* \*

A hopeful sign of the present time is the awakening interest which is shown in the historic times and conditions of our own province. A very considerable number of historical and pioneer societies have been formed in various cities, towns and counties of Ontario. These societies have already gathered a considerable amount of interesting material, much of which is of more than local interest. Naturally enough the old idea of the paramount importance of military matters still prevails, but, with further experience and insight, the much greater importance of social, economic, religious and educational matters will be recognized.

It is strange that the citizens of Kingston, which of all the historic spots in Ontario has had the longest and most varied existence, should hitherto have shown so little interest in the records of its past. Individual citizens have always maintained a general interest in her past, but no organized attempt was ever made to collect and preserve what records of an historic nature were to be found, and thus much valuable matter of that kind must already have perished. Now, however, mainly through the exertions of Mr. R. M. Horsey, who has long recognized this want, the Kingston Historical Society has been formed. Its chief function will be to collect and preserve historic material of a local or general interest. It is to be hoped that the citizens generally will lend it their effective assistance in bringing to light, for the benefit of the present and future generations, such letters, papers, documents, books or other records which may aid in setting forth or explaining any phase of our past political, social, commercial, religious, educational, or military conditions. Private letters are often more important than any public documents in showing the real feeling and condition of the people when a sufficient number can be compared. Many of these must everywhere be passing into oblivion and it is one of the special objects of an historical society such as the Kingston one to preserve them for future reference.

\* \* \*

In accordance with motions passed in the Alma Mater Society last term, a Mock Parliament has been organized and arrangements made for inter-year debates. With the exception of those who

oppose debates on the ground that due preparation for them interferes with study, there are but few students who do not approve of them. But how many of us have carefully investigated the results?

We have no desire to throw cold water on the efforts of the Executive to provide interesting entertainment for the A. M. S. meetings. Their efforts in this direction are commendable rather than blameworthy. Neither are we persuaded that the statement "To everything there is a season" does not apply to debates. But if they do good in some lines—as we think they do—they also have a tendency toward most undesirable results in at least one direction. They tend to develop the habit of making facts conform to theories rather than of adapting theories to facts. That this is an evil and one that is too prevalent at the present time none can doubt. As one scans the variety of theories which is advanced in almost every line of inquiry, and the plausible arrangement of facts upon which each is based, he is forced to see that it is easier to read one's own meaning into facts than to interpret them correctly. He who is to get right views on any subject, must study but that one purpose, *viz.*, a desire to know the truth. He must approach the subject with no preconceived ideas, he must have the establishment of no pet theory in view, but with an unbiased mind he must gather together all information that relates to the questions at issue and then decide accordingly.

Now this is the very opposite of the preparation necessary for a debate. It is true the keenest debaters prepare themselves by studying the subject in all its phases and are as familiar with their opponent's side as with their own. But for what purpose do they thus study? Not to find a right solution to the problem, but to prove that a certain given solution is right and that all others are wrong. They study one side to pick holes in it, the other to establish it. Those who have debated and made any adequate preparation, know what the effect has been upon themselves. The invariable testimony, where the subject of debate has been at all fair, is that they have ultimately believed what they argued and felt that their's was the strong side of the case.

This is the evil, but over against it stands the good to be derived from debating. It develops freedom in public speaking and makes one quick to recognize weak points and to detect wrong conclusions in the arguments of others. We hope that from our inter-year debates such benefits will be derived, but that no one will learn the habit of always looking through colored glasses. On the contrary may the debates serve as object lessons to teach that almost any theory may be apparently established and fully believed by a man of ability who looks at everything in the light of his theory, but that truth is found only by unprejudiced inquiry.

It is surely a reasonable demand to make upon all candidates for any trade or profession, that they shall honestly qualify themselves to discharge the duties which they expect some day to assume. The Legislature of the Province comes to the aid of the legal and medical professions and controls the teaching profession. It will not allow one jot or tittle of the law to slip for those who seek admission into these callings. If a young man wishes to teach the alphabet in a Public school he must have the *imprimatur* of the Education Department upon him. There is one standard for all.

Imagine the authorities saying: "We would like all candidates to be qualified for their work; but here are some young men who wish to practice medicine, and here is another batch of strong fellows who would like to teach school, but they do not want to take the prescribed preliminary training. Now we must not be too harsh with these exemplary young men. We will meet them half way. We will point out the expediency of a respectable training; but when we have done talking, we will give them our blessing and send them forth to be the physicians and teachers of a long-suffering people."

No, that is not the method which the State has adopted. She sets up no impossible standard, but insists that as far as her influence reaches, all who wish to enter the walks of professional life shall give genuine evidence of their fitness.

To come now to our subject. If there is one Church in Canada which has in the past rigidly maintained the necessity for a cultured ministry, and which has suffered for its faith, it is the Presbyterian Church.

In the days of small things, say forty years ago, when if ever there ought to have been mildness in her rule, she required a liberal education of her clergy, and made great sacrifices to provide it for them. At that time the annual roll of Canadian B.As. was small indeed, and few the students who entered Divinity Hall. The needs of the country were great, and there would have been some excuse for sending out partially equipped men to minister to people who would otherwise have been wholly neglected, or left to the tender mercies of ignorant and fanatical men, who delight to stir up country communities by their fantastic interpretations of Scripture.

But the times are changed. The country has now a number of first-class Universities; and there is every facility and encouragement for young men to secure a liberal education, no matter what calling they may afterwards decide to enter.

The Presbyterian Church shrinks from requiring all candidates for her ministry, irrespective of their records and circumstances, to take the same training in Arts. Why does she not make this require-

ment? Simply because she has faith in her children. There are, undoubtedly, cases where well qualified men would be shut out of the ministry if an unbending standard were maintained for all. The Church earnestly advises all students who intend studying theology to take their degree in Arts. For those who find this impossible a "literary course," extending over three years, has been provided; but the Assembly certainly does not expect that the "literary course," which exists for exceptional or unfortunate cases, shall become a refuge for those who have through their own indolence suffered shipwreck on the rocks of the examinations in Arts. The Church, we say, has provided this course in all good faith. It was never intended that any considerable number of able-bodied students should avail themselves of this short and easy road to the pulpit. We are informed, however, that in some quarters this is actually the case, and that the faith of the Church in the down-right honesty of some of her students is being sorely tried. For not only is the "literary course" chosen by many who are too lazy to exert themselves sufficiently to take a degree, but even the work required is not faithfully performed. The great object with some men is to get in the time and blossom into clerics. Such individuals make clerics; they make but poor men.

Now, we must not be understood as condemning all "literary" men. We know that some are faithful students and make worthy ministers, but we do unhesitatingly charge with dishonestly those who avail themselves of the provisional course when there is no necessity for their doing so; and we condemn still more severely those who "scamp" even the little required, and do not conscientiously prepare themselves for their great work. And yet these men will pose as the representatives of a cultured ministry when their college days (?) are over; and they will, forsooth, sit in judgment on a Professor, or on one of their brother ministers, who may have offended against their abstractions in an agonizing effort to find the truth.

---

His Worship the Mayor, whose name and titles are given in the Calendar as follows:—John Herald, Chancellor's Prizeman, B.A., 1876, M.A., 1880, M.D., 1884, Professor of Materia Medica and Medical Pharmacy, has intimated his intention of continuing the Mayor's Scholarship of \$60 to the candidate for matriculation who has the best general proficiency record at the Pass Departmental Examination for University Matriculation in July next. All the other important Matriculation Scholarships are given to honour men. The Mayor's Scholarship offers a chance to the pass men and thus recognizes the High Schools that have not equipment sufficient for honour classes.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### THE EVOLUTION OF A SCHOOL BOY.

**H**IS first day at school is one never to be forgotten. The spring morning, the bright sunlight, the singing birds; the stone schoolhouse, the little porch, the solemn, gloomy room. His big sister leads him up to the master's desk, and he stands there alone. It is the trying moment of his life. But he steadies his trembling knees, and, when the master looks at him gravely and asks his name, he answers, just as his ma had instructed him, "John James Edwards." He doesn't know why the boys all laugh, and when the teacher frowns at them he thinks it is at him, and begins to cry. He sits with his sister that day, for the boys are all strangers. A long, long, day! He hears the ploughmen in the fields close by shouting at their horses but he cannot see them, for the blinds are down. Once, when the teacher is not looking, the girl in front of him—a pretty girl with laughing blue eyes—glances back and lays a sugar-stick on his desk. No embarrassment now; he has met sugar-sticks before. At recess the girls throng round him, paying more attention to him than ever after. They ask him his name, and when he tells them—"John James Edwards"—they all laugh just as the boys did before. He would rather have stayed at home in the afternoon, but he must go to school. Up to that day he had always wished to go to school; since that day he has always wished to stay at home. The hours in the afternoon are longer than those in the morning. He watches a bumble bee that comes in the open window and buzzes about, bumping against the ceiling. He follows it till it comes to some ink spots directly above the stove. There his eyes rest, while he meditates on the mystery of the spattered ink. He is leaning on the desk, his head on his arm. The spots on the ceiling grow indistinct, the teacher's voice dies away.

Thud! Everybody looks around. John James Edwards' sister is lifting him out of the aisle and wiping the dust from his clothes. He cries a little, but the girl with the candy feels in her pocket and he is consoled. Nice girl, Dora! Very nice.

#### II.

Months have gone by. "John James Edwards" has degenerated into "Johnny." He sits with the boys now and never cries except when someone in the school yard bleeds his nose. He has learned much. Although he has not begun the study of geometry, yet he knows the exact angle at which to place a pin on the seat beside him where Peter Crabb sits. Peter and he were enemies from the first. It was quite a common occurrence for them to roll around in the dust behind the school embracing each other in deadly combat. In these scrimmages Peter had a happy faculty of getting on top;

then, sitting on the other's stomach, he would dictate terms of peace. But at last one day Johnny succeeded in keeping his feet and punched Peter up against the little wooden gate; someone opened the gate and Peter tumbled into the street. Johnny thought this was a final victory over his rival; alas, he found his mistake when Peter,—but we are getting ahead of our story.

#### III.

Years have passed. Johnny is scarcely a big boy yet, but he is certainly not small. The greatest trial of his life now is the Inspector's visit. Under the terrible gaze of that official Johnny's learning and boldness both melt away and run into a knot hole under his desk. He would like to follow them but cannot. He knows the Inspector hates noise, yet in spite of every precaution, the slate drops from his nervous fingers. The withering look from those awful eyes stops his breath and brings the perspiration to his brow. Then his class is being examined. He works the rule of three upside down, and, being sent to the map, he fails to find San Francisco, although he travels all the way from Florida to Hudson Bay in search of it.

At last the Inspector is gone, and things settle down into the usual rut.

We have forgotten to tell you what Johnny certainly would not have forgotten so long. He carries a watch now; his father gave it to him on his last birthday, and since then he has been the envy of all the other boys. And so we shall part with him for a time; leave him looking at his time-piece, watching the hands move on, while behind them the days and the nights lengthen out into months and years.

#### IV.

When next we see him he is eighteen, and is in the city at the High school. He is no longer "John James Edwards," nor even "Johnny"; he is merely "Edwards." The troubles of his existence are multiplied, for he has six teachers instead of one. He has to run a gauntlet every day. If he escapes vengeance in one quarter it is only to run into an ambush in another. But he is greatly changed. Experience has made him a philosopher, and he meets misfortune with Stoical indifference. And, besides this, he has many things to console him in his troubles. Everybody, at home, thinks he is clever. His mother fondly hopes to see him a minister; his father favors the law. Edwards likes to go back to his native town to see his friends—particularly the girl Dora who gave him the candy. He has amply repaid her for her kindness; she is very fond of ice cream and oranges.

He has not been home for two years, but holidays are close at hand and his heart is light with anticipation. He tries to study, but the vision of a pretty face floats between his eyes and the book. He picks up the evening paper and carelessly glances

over it. His eyes run down a column of marriage notices. Suddenly his attention is fixed. He reads and re-reads, then drops the paper. Dora married—and to Peter Crabb!

DARWINIAN.

### EXPERIENCES.

MR. EDITOR,—It has been my privilege for the past three summers to do some travelling, and therefore to see a little more of the world than I otherwise would, to have my experience somewhat broadened, to be convinced of the fact that the world is a little larger than the locality in which I was raised, and to find that there are more things outside of that locality than I at one time supposed.

Some of the incidents of last summer you have requested, and as these are the most vivid in my recollection they will be the more easily furnished. At the end of April I betook myself, with weary brain and pale face, to the pine region of the Badger State. This, it is almost needless to state, is a favorite resort for invalids and for those who would build up their health, for those of Southern cities who, breaking away from "fatigues of business and the broils of politics," would refresh themselves. Although my purpose in going to this district was not the recuperation of physical force, yet I was not left unblest in this respect.

Perhaps the first thing that will attract the visitor to the northern part of this State is the novelty of seeing the primæval forest in its stately grandeur. Not just an occasional clump of trees here and there, but hundreds of miles of towering pines lying to the east and west and north. But such forests seem not to be impenetrable, since we find a very network of railways running here and there to the many bush-embosomed lumbering towns and villages, whose busy whirl disturbs the solemn stillness of the woods. Most interesting is it to travel on some of those lines of railway, especially where the road is straight, and where the towering trees on either side almost unite their branches, forming a canopy overhead, or where the road runs up and down hill at short intervals. But it is not quite so interesting on such roads in a storm when the wind lays low the trees; for in cases where they stand so near the track as to unite their branches it often happens that they fall across, and, though I have never known a case, they are not unlikely to fall upon the train.

What was even more pleasing to me than riding along in a car was to wander into the woods, alive with the whisperings of the trees, with the sprightly note of the merry birds, with the crackling of the underbrush by the feet of the deer, with the tinkling of bells on the village cows, and last, but by no means least significant, the still small voice of the mosquito. After proceeding a mile or so in some

directions from one such town as those above mentioned (many of them with a population of from two to ten thousand), one will see the shadows growing larger in the darkness of thicker boughs, and if without a time-keeper might think the night was drawing nigh.

Having thus wandered for some distance from the ways of men, meditating on the solemnity of the woods, on the thought that human feet had probably never trodden upon the place where his are now planted; not knowing what sort of four-footed animal may greet him the next moment, a peculiar crawlshness seems to take possession of one, and the wanderer thinks of retracing his steps. One hot and sultry day I armed myself with determination and set out for a walk, and with the curiosity of a woman purposed this time to follow up a woodman's winter road. Onward I went with the most laudable courage; over hill, over dale, over bridge and brook, until I had gone a considerable distance. Finding, however, that as I proceeded I was making much more noise than my taller brothers about me, I determined to tread more lightly for no other reason than that I might not provoke their disapproval of my rudeness. As I went on my pace was quickened by timidity, for I knew not at what instant a buck might burst forth from the brake by my side and startle me; nor at what turn in the winding path I might find a fond old bruin waiting to greet me with open arms. And not being wont to receive such gracious reception from strangers, I was not willing to allow such familiarity on this trip. My progress, however, was uninterrupted until finally I reached the top of a high hill which "olde stories tellen us" are often haunted. By intuition I knew it to be true in this case, and began most seriously to deliberate as to what I should do, and, oh, how I wished I had remained at home. What could I do? I couldn't return; for that were but to be chased to the death by grim spectres, and to go farther were to risk so much.

As I was thus discussing my unfortunate situation, there burst upon my ear the screech of a weird witch; then I thought of the boiling cauldron of which Mr. Shakspeare speaks as bubbling so warmly, and of all the mixture there was in it, and wondered if I might not possibly be the next victim to give additional flavor to it. My courage was not, however, all spent yet, and while, like a Richard II, I was trying to bolster it, there came to my mind the recollection of a Latin sentence, which one of my fellow students used much when we were Freshmen together, when he was in dread of the "concurus" of our institution. The words are these: "*Animus vester ego*," which being translated read, "Mind your eye." From these words I derived some support for a few minutes, but succeeding these came others, which probably on account of

their greater source gave greater grit. They ran thus—and, by-the-way, they were favorite words of my Latin Professor in the University—"Dum spiro spero." ("While I breathe I hope.") I could not, however, in so critical a moment, fail to recognize my predicament as most lamentable, and as I looked to right and left, behind and before, and even above, for a way of escape, I thought

Some guardian angel of the good  
Might save me from being witch's food.

There and then I espied before me a rapid river running by the foot of the hill on which I stood, and I knew if I got over that I would be safe; but how to accomplish this was another question. Something I must do at once, for where I saw one witch at first I now saw one hundred, and as two or three had noticed me, and were coming towards me with hideous, hungry yells that made the extremes of heat and cold run up my back, I felt I should soon be deprived of all possibility of escape. Thus forced to give up my position, to do or die, and perhaps both, I made one determined bound forward; now to the right, now to the left, to dodge the hideous hags before me. Here my experience in athletics served me well, for had I not become quick of motion and an expert in describing short curves in playing Rugby, I would possibly not have come out as well. I got to the bridge, and were it not that fortune favored me with a good foothold, by which I bounded clear across, I would have been left—like Tam O'Shanter's gray mare—without a tail.

Having thus experienced so narrow an escape, and feeling safe because across the stream, over which I knew my bloodthirsty followers would not come; and since I now found myself in the lowlands, which are ever free from such harrowing experiences as I have just related I began to feel more at ease, to relax my strained muscles and to tread with more deliberate step.

Unable, however, to banish the thought of the dreadful plight in which I was a few minutes before, I looked behind me towards the hill, but immediately my eyes fell upon countless numbers of the hideous wretches from whose grasp I had just escaped, lining the farther shore and still gazing after me with anxious, longing look. I need not tell you that I quickly looked the other way, for at the sight my blood began to freeze. I proceeded for some distance farther, and now came upon the opening made by a small lake, and here I found on the margin of it an old lumbering camp with its outbuildings.

My recent fright caused me to hesitate as to whether I should go farther, but under the compulsion of the curiosity above-mentioned I felt my feet move slowly thither. On a cautious examination of the external and internal of each building I found no occupants save a few porcupines, with whom I stayed to talk and tease awhile.

*To be continued—sometime.*

## LITERATURE.

### GREEK EDUCATION IN THE HEROIC AGE.

THE first glimpse we catch of Hellas as the dark curtain of the past begins to roll away shows her already dominated by the idea of education. Whether Achilles be a Solar hero, or the tale of Troy divine have a historical foundation, Homer's verse describes a real state of society, what may be called the Mycenaean stage in the civilization of Greece. As the Hellenes progressed southwards from their home in the north they were brought into contact with the older civilizations of Asia. This explains the scarcity in Greece of remains of the Stone Age, so abundant everywhere else in Europe, and how the Hellenes distanced the other European branches of the Aryan family. When Homer's page brings them before us, they are already in the Bronze Age, having learnt the arts and the use of metals from the more civilized Asiatics. They felt the stimulus of the new ideas, and were impelled on the path of progress by intercourse with more advanced races, without surrendering their national character or adopting the degrading political and caste-system of their neighbors.

What Arnold says of Sophocles that he "saw life steadily and saw it whole" may be applied more widely to Athens, "the school of Greece," and to Greece, the school of the world. The Greeks from the first saw clear and thought straight. The national life moved along the same groove from the earliest to the latest times. The abundant recreation of their games, that according to Pericles, "scare melancholy away," is to be found in heroic times, side by side with training of a mental and moral character, although the moral principles have not come to clear consciousness, but are as yet based merely on national custom and practice. Inferior as the Homeric Age was to the classical, still education is based on the same fundamental principle, the striving after perfection of the whole mental and physical nature, with an impulse to the morally beautiful and good.

Nor is it so marvellous, after all that the Greeks struck out so early a course they ever afterwards faithfully adhered to, and adopted an ideal so different from that of other races. Brought into contact with the gross material splendor of Asiatic civilization, they felt a revulsion for it from the first, and followed the promptings of their own truer instincts for a superiority not external.

So strong a hold does the idea of education take of the Hellenic race, that even the gods of Olympus are subjected by Homer to an educational discipline. This on the whole does not surprise us, when we reflect that it was the Greeks who first humanized the Gods, and that their divinities are but pictures of the world of man. Their instructors are always,

however, the nymphs and other immortals of a secondary rank, whereas the heroes of the Homeric age receive their training from sages of an earlier age, mythical possibly, but still men.

Cheiron is by universal consent of antiquity the teacher who closes the Mythical and introduces the Heroic period as known to us. One of his earliest pupils was Jason; Achilles was his last and his masterpiece. His grotto, high on the slopes of Mount Pelion, was the educational centre of early Greece. What surprises us in him is, that he belonged to the savage race of the Centaurs, and the very fact that the idea of refinement is connected with one of this rude clan, where we would least expect it, seems to indicate the truth of the legend concerning him. Almost all who have occasion to recall Cheiron's name, pass him by with scant courtesy, forgetting that for the Hellenes all higher culture came from the north, and that mythic legend is but the echo of an earlier truth. Pindar, among other later writers, takes the story seriously, and gives us as the elements of Cheiron's system: 1. Exercises in hunting and the use of weapons. 2. The art of healing by herbs and surgery. 3. Singing and skill on the harp. 4. Augury. 5. The principles of justice.

In Homer's verse the child is cared for by a nurse and not by the mother. This is not in accordance with Hellenic practice, but a feature taken from Ionia. At a later period the father interests himself on his progeny as Hector does in Astyanax, when he feeds him "with marrow and with fat" that he may become strong. When older a companion of good birth is provided. Many of the distinguished heroes of the Iliad filled this function as Meriones to Idomeneus, Patroclus to Achilles and it always implied qualities of a high order, mental and moral. Phoenix, an earlier companion, boasts, *Il. ix.*, 443, that it is he who first trained Achilles to be "a speaker of words and a doer of deeds." This relation between squire and lord is one of the most noble and human in the life of the Heroic times. It was the duty of this older companion to train the character and form the morals of the young Hero, to inform his mind with the wisdom of the past in pithy proverbial sayings, to point out the path of honor and to imbue him with the principles of right and justice. The social position of the therapon must be carefully distinguished from that of the *païdagogos* of tragic verse and later times, who was a slave. The companion of the Heroic times is often an exile, one shipwrecked on the waves of life, received into the service of some princely house, but his origin is always represented as noble.

The range of instruction was very limited in its compass, as might be expected in this early age. Mental and ethical training were based on (1) singing, including the recitation of old lays, and (2) playing on the harp. Bards like Phemius and De-

modocus were held in the highest esteem and treated with the greatest consideration. The bard is a "divine" man, the representative of the literary class. How great an influence music exercised among the Greeks of the Heroic times may be inferred from the irresistible power of the Sirens' song, and the constant use of song and music at meal-time. And the sensibility of the Greeks to the charms of music may be judged from the statement that when the Muses sang over the body of Achilles none of the Achæans could restrain his tears. The subjects generally chosen as the themes of songs by the bard were the feats of earlier or contemporary heroes, united with deeds of the gods, and such themes in the Odyssey are represented as constituting the song of Phemius and Demodocus.

Together with instruction in music was early associated training of an ethical and religious character. The fear of the gods as observers of man's life, thoughts and acts was a prime duty. Proverbs and precepts bearing on the reverence due to the gods, the honor to parents and old persons, and the treatment of suppliants, on self-control and the repression of the passions were also imparted. Nestor and Phoenix are storehouses of such wisdom, gained not so much by reflection as by their long experience. Hesiod, in his "Works and Days," contains many such sayings, which come not from the storehouse of one mind, but of many generations.

Upon such a foundation of empiric wisdom and mother art is based the eloquence of the Homeric Heroes in the council and before the assembly of the people. From his wily father's society did Telemachus derive that prudent and seemingly address that enabled Nestor to recognize in him when visiting Pylos, the son of his old companions in arms, Odysseus.

That the education of the Heroic period was not so meagre, as is generally supposed, might be easily indicated by pointing to other accomplishments of this age. The striking description given of Achilles' shield and the knowledge of design shown by Homer, and attributed to his heroes, indicate an acquaintance with drawing from which the step is not a great one to the use of writing. In fact the Wolfian theory as to the late use of writing among the Greeks and the impossibility of Homer's verse coming to us in any other way than by oral transmission is denied by some recent German scholars of mark, and the introduction of letters is carried back by them to fourteen or fifteen hundred years before our era, a view which seems not unreasonable when we reflect that the art of writing was in use long before in Assyria and Egypt.

Not without interest in this connection is the question of female training in Heroic times. The position of women was more honorable and independent in Greece, than when from increased intercourse

with Eastern nations, oriental ideas gained currency, and the slavery of the harem was introduced. From the freedom of action on the part of Penelope Clytemnestra and Nausicaa, and the authority vested in them, it would seem that the women of the Heroic Age occupied as high a place in early Greece as in Rome and Germany, and the Aryan nations in general. They were early instructed in weaving, spinning and embroidery, and in the oversight of the female slaves. From the frequent reference to beautifully embroidered clothes and carpets it is evident that weaving had been carried to a high pitch. Of the household of Alkinoos, king of Phæacia, it is specially said that the Goddess Athene bestowed on them artistic skill and excellent minds. Helen and Penelope are equally gifted with Calypso and Circe. The matrons of Troy are clad in rich long trailing robes, which surpass even the skill of Greece, being of Sidonian make. Weaving as an occupation, requiring greater skill, fell to the lot of the mistress, while spinning was the work of the female slaves. Singing is frequently mentioned as an accompaniment of these exercises. The practice of song implies the love of it. Calypso and Circe sing with lovely voice while working at the loom, and beautiful Nausicaa, after spreading out the clothes on the sea shore, while away the time in song until they are dry.

Knowledge of healing and harmful herbs is attributed to maidens, a skill which sometimes brings on them the charge of Sorcery. Ethical maxims and rules of behavior are cited by them as guides to their conduct. Nausicaa dwells upon the importance of a good reputation to unmarried maidens and the necessity of discreetness in her relations to Odysseus. The unmarried daughter lives in the women's quarters in the society of her mother. When she goes forth to walk she is accompanied by a female attendant.

A large freedom was often allowed her, however, and she was not denied all joys of life. She might take part in religious dances and rural festivals, and in the celebration of the vintage feasts the humblest maiden might partake. The maidens of the Phæacian court, among other touches of modern times, amuse themselves in playing ball, and though at first alarmed at the sight of Odysseus they soon recover their self-possession. Nausicaa displays a charming frankness, and in the conversation that ensues gives manifest evidence of shrewdness and wit, and no small trace of coquetry. On the whole the training of a maiden of the Heroic age was such as fitted her for her sphere. The respect shown to her in those earlier days, and the power vested in Penelope and Clytemnestra for so many years, along with the social influence exercised by Andromache, Helen and Nausicaa prove that the days of Oriental seclusion had not yet arrived. So similar to that of

males is the training given her and the treatment she receives, that Homer represents women as taking part in the excitement and the perils of the chase, at a time when the lion was still a denizen of the larger forests of Greece and wild boars were to be found in every thicket.

As the educational life of the Greeks was a reflection of their social and political life, we may reasonably infer that woman, whose social and political influence is represented in Homer as so powerful, was not neglected in the matter of educational training, nor was she treated with that contempt that so many writers on Greek education and life assert to have been her lot.

A. B. NICHOLSON.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

DERE SIR,—Perhaps you don't think it but me and the gardyin sperrit of Queen's has quite a time of it some nights. T'other night we got making speeches and the sperrit made a dandy. Gosh mon! you should have heerd it. It wuz a snorter. I got the paper it was wrote on, and I want to put some of it in the JURNEL.

The sperrit said he would like to know what so much femininity is doin' about these halls of Queen's. I wunk at myself and said, "me too." Then the sperrit got worked up, and he says, says he, "Dost thou not know, wilt thou not consider, oh, femininity, that for the youths about the bulletin board thou dost each day convert the hall stairway into a veritable Jacob's ladder. With thy angelic form (the sperrit of course was hittin at the puffy sleeves) and fairy feet thou dost seem a heavenly messenger to those infatuated youths." And isn't the sperrit about right. Look at yon chap who, perched upon a coil of pipes, gapes and gawks at the lassies as they pass by. When they leave for home he punches his nose agenst the back windy to git a last glimpse of them. When he goes to class, I bet a cent, his consthustness never gits beyont the purty. Jimmy Cappon may talk as he likes about Chaw-sir, by the way that name is sweet to me, but yon chap never gets his eye off first bench. I like a bonnie lassie myself, but I don't like to see the boys carried away by Q-pid. But the sperrit made another big burst. He says, says he, "Oh, femininity, femininity! I thought thou wouldst have been to me as the Rose of Sharon or the Lily of the Valley, that thy voice would be in my desolate house as the sweet trill of a canary in a wilderness, but now do I know that thou art verily a viper upon my bosom." The sperrit fainted, and I threw him on the coal heap to recover. But I hold the boys are creetures of sirkumstances, and I don't blame them. I say remove the sirkumstances. You see now why I always stood fernenst co-eddy-

kashun. Them girls are queer creetures. They seem to the boys very sperritual, but if Lake Ontario runs dry its me what will know the reason.

Yure friend, JOHN.

*To the Editor of the Journal :*

DEAR SIR,—As I have always had a very high respect for your contributors, and the articles written by them, it is with very great sorrow that I realize that my confidence in the staff as a whole has been rudely dispelled. There is evidently one man among you who is so "intoxicated with the exuberance of his own verbosity" as to be really tottering on the verge of insanity. For what man in the full possession of all his faculties and with reason enthroned in his breast, could write such a parody on philosophy and love, as that article which appeared in your issue of Dec. 30th, under the heading: "A Philosophic Student in Love"?

Passing over such incidentals as his wondering whether he was in love or not—which might be due to his evident greenness—and the dreadful quotation he introduces here, I come a little further down to this truly remarkable exposition of his state of mind: "My future course of action will certainly depend to a great extent on its solution. . . . Should I conclude that my feeling is one of friendship, I must decide how far my brotherly regard may be permitted to show itself without *compromising myself* and *raising false hopes* in her breast." (The italics are mine.) The idea of a man who pretends to be a student of philosophy, whose sole object in life is supposed to be searching after truth, deliberately taking counsel with himself as to how far he can go—in the flirting line, I suppose—without "compromising himself," and this when his "feeling is one of friendship." After such an exhibition of despicable meanness, it is no surprise when I find him adding that if he decides that he is in love, he must proceed to "ascertain how far such a state of mind is desirable or permissible." The wretch! To speak of being in *love*, and yet able to calmly question its desirability.

And then follow his wonderful cogitations on the nature of love, which have about as much force as the reflections of an insect on the points of interest at the Columbian Exposition. I find no fault with this "Philosophic Student" for not being in love, since his nature is clearly incapable of rising to any such eminence. But I do find fault with him, nay more, I despise and scorn him for stating that he has experienced a sentiment which is as far above him as the stars are above the earth. I am, Mr. Editor,

Yours very sincerely,

MARIA.

KINGSTON, Jan. 29th, 1894.

*To the Editor of the Journal :*

DEAR SIR,—A short time ago, in an editorial, you mentioned the Arts Society as something which needed mending or ending, and all who are in any way acquainted with the facts of the matter are, I am sure, of the same opinion. Something must be done, too, at once, or its end is not far distant. But is its end desirable? Perhaps so, but I for one think not. It seems to me that the reasons for its existence, as given in its printed constitution, are unanswerable, especially to those who know the state of affairs before the Society was formed. This granted, what can be done to mend it? One person alone cannot answer this question; but as one who was somewhat interested in the formation of the Arts Society, I beg to submit the following suggestions for discussion and, if found worthy, adoption:

(a) As to the fee: Reduce this to \$1. The original fee of \$1.25 was simply the result of a careful estimate. The expenses of three years shows, I think, that if all students paid up, \$1 would be sufficient.

(b) As to the objects to which funds should be devoted. The "Reading Room" and "Delegates' Expenses" are two objects whose worth is not much questioned. How about the third institution supported, *i.e.* Football? Athletics and the financial control thereof, it is to be remembered, are in a shape quite different from what they were in '91. Should the Arts Society therefore continue or discontinue to donate any of its funds to this object?

(c) Let the Senior year ('95) be asked to permit the election of "Delegates" by the Arts Society, the delegates to be, of course, *chosen from the Senior year*. This would be granted, I think, for it does not really interfere with any desirable right of the Seniors.

(d) Let the Curators of the Arts' reading room be appointed by those who grant the funds therefor. The A.M.S. would surely not throw anything in the way of this. Then the Arts Society, *i.e.*, the Arts students, would control the reading room—arrangements could easily be made as regards Divinities—and would receive the report of the Curators, which is unquestionably a proper thing.

(e) I would suggest the creation of another function for the Society. Perhaps a rash recommendation, but none the less, I believe, good. I refer to the taking over by the Arts students, as a whole, *i.e.*, by the Arts Society, of the partial (nominally the whole) control of the Arts Concursus. This is depriving the Seniors of another of the prerogatives which they have long and well held, but *since the moral support of the Arts College as a whole is now the true guide and necessary support of the Court*, why not at once give it nominally and regularly what it in substance already possesses?

To arrange the matter satisfactorily is, of course, a rather intricate task, and I would suggest that a

committee, composed of representatives from the Arts' Concurus, the Seniors of next session, and the Arts Society, meet to talk the matter over.

For my part, I would not have the Judges appointed by the Society as in an ordinary election, but by the Senior year, their appointment to be ratified by the Society. This remark applies also to other officers. Such officers as the Sheriff, Chief of Police, etc., who sometimes have disagreeable work to do, need the *expressed* as well as the tacit support of the College. Moreover, I would recommend that in the future the Prosecutor in every criminal case be the President of the Arts Society, representing the Arts students. Let him occupy the same relation to the Concurus that the Queen does to all British courts of law. The present legend on the subpœnas is rather anomalous. The Arts students, through their representatives, should be "prosecutor" and "judge," in the same way that the Sovereign of the Empire is both "prosecutor" and "judge."

I have taken up much of your space, Sir, but hope that these remarks will bear some fruit. All I wish to see is an open and candid discussion of the questions which have been really only touched upon here. Whether all or any of these recommendations are carried into effect is of little importance, so long as things are satisfactorily settled.

All the institutions, etc., mentioned need rearrangement. Let them be freely discussed then, and arranged with all the speed compatible with lasting solidity.

Yours,

EX-HISTORIAN OF '91.

## SPORTS.

### HOCKEY.

THE first Hockey match of the season took place on Saturday, Jan. 11th, between Queen's 2nd and R.M.C. 2nd. The teams were:

Queen's—O'Donnell, Baker, Bain, McDermott, Cunningham, Supple and Mitchell.

Cadets—McGee, Gibbs, Cory, Willoughby, Stairs and Stewart.

The game was a rather ragged exhibition of shinny, and was won by the Cadets by a score of 7-5.

\* \* \*

On the 17th our first team met the Cadets' Seniors, and won easily by a score of 7-1. It took Queen's some time to warm up to their work, but when they did so there was no holding them. They scored about as often as they pleased. The only new men are Hiscock, who showed himself an adept in the defence of his post, and Cunningham, who put up a fine game at centre. The old reliables gave evidence of decided improvement on their last year's form. The teams were:

Queen's—Hiscock (goal), Curtis, Taylor, Rayside, McLennan, Weatherhead and Cunningham.

Cadets—Russell, Armstrong, Cory, Henecker, Le-fevre, Wilkes, Cantlie.

\* \* \*

Probably the most curious "Junior" match since the organization of the Hockey Union, took place on Saturday, Jan. 20th, between Queen's and R.M.C. It had been rumored during the week that the Cadets, despairing of retrieving the defeat of Wednesday, had decided to throw all their strength into their second team, a step which though perfectly legal was, to say the least, ill-advised. While hesitating to believe the rumor, our management prepared, in case it were necessary, to give them a Roland for their Oliver. Consequently when the Cadets lined up with five Senior men on their team, they were met by a corresponding number of our first team, and at the end of a rather fierce and hotly contested game the score stood 12-1 in favor of Queen's. The teams were:

Queen's—O'Donnell, Curtis, Taylor, Rayside, McLennan, Weatherhead, Cunningham.

Cadets—Russell, Armstrong, Bennett, Wilkes, Cantlie, Henecker, Stewart.

\* \* \*

Fears have been expressed by the Kingston press that we shall take advantage of our legal rights and put on our first team against the Limestones. We can assure them that they need not worry. We are not accustomed to gain our victories by such means.

\* \* \*

In giving the names of the Executive Committee of the Ontario Rugby Football Union, that of Mr. W. Folger Nickle, of Kingston, but at present attending Osgoode Hall, Toronto, was inadvertently omitted. No one has done more in the past for football at Queen's than Mr. Nickle, and we are sure that he will worthily uphold our interests before the Union.

Notwithstanding the critical state of the financial world and the unusual character of the winter, Hymen continues to carry on his revels. Recently he visited the town of Dundas, where his conduct was shocking indeed. At that place, on Wednesday, Jan'y 17th, Rev. Jas. Binnie, M.A., B.D., and Miss Jessie C. Connell, B.A., were married. The records of the contracting parties are too well known to require notice here. It will be remembered that for two years Mr. Binnie was editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL, when, thanks largely to his efforts, our paper commanded a respect in the journalistic world, which it has never surpassed, either before or since. Mrs. Binnie's standing in class-work and in the student world generally was an admirable one. THE JOURNAL proffers its congratulations to the two (now one) former members of its staff.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE last two meetings of this Society have been well attended, owing perhaps to the fact that the Mock Parliament has been reorganized and has held sessions on both evenings.

While the regular business of the Society has not been very extensive, still the discussions have been quite animated.

At the meeting held January 20th, the advisability of the payment, by the Athletic Committee, of a bill incurred by the football club was considered and brought forth an interesting discussion resulting in an order for the settlement of the bill.

The Critic was present, and, as requested by the Society, gave a very efficient report. We would be much pleased to hear a report of this nature at each meeting.

The matter of the disorder which occurred in the College building on the evening of University Day was again considered, and, on motion, referred back to the Principal, as the Society deemed the Senate responsible for the preservation of order at any meeting called by the university authorities.

An invitation for a representative from Queen's to a *Conversazione* at Knox College, on Feb. 9th, was referred to the senior year in Arts.

Several new members were enrolled, and a few more bills ordered to be paid.

The following notices of motion were given:

A. E. Lavell, B.A., with regard to the publication, by the A.M.S., of a hand-book similar to, and to take the place of, the one issued annually by the University Y.M.C.A.

A. B. Ford gave notice that he would move in the matter of a date being fixed for the annual report of the Athletic Committee, and that a regular itemized report of the expenses of the Football Club be laid before the Society.

J. McD. Mowat gave notice *re* the proposed improvement of the College Campus.

Frank Hugo, M.A., with regard to the report of the General Committee of the *Conversazione*, and the financial report of the JOURNAL for '92-'93.

\* \* \*

The fourth session of the Mock Parliament was opened with due éclat on the evening of Jan'y 20th. After E. R. Peacock, M.P. for North Lanark, had been elected Speaker and escorted to the chair, His Excellency the Governor-General, W. H. Davis, M.A., entered the chamber and read the Speech from the Throne. A bill was read for the first time providing for the incorporation of the Battersea and Sydenham Railway Co'y. The reading and consideration of the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne was postponed till the next sitting. The

address was ably moved by G. A. Butler, M.P. for East Hastings, and efficiently seconded by E. L. Pope, M.P. for West Hastings.

The leader of the Opposition, the Hon. H. R. Grant, M.P. for South Hull, criticized at length the policy of the Government, censuring especially its attitude on the trade question. The Premier, Hon. J. W. Edwards, M.P. for Addington, ably replied, showing the comparatively prosperous state of the country, due to the admirable administration of his government. The motion to present the address was carried on the following division. Yeas, 48; nays, 32.

On motion of the Premier, it was ordered that the address in reply be engrossed and presented to His Excellency.

Hon. Frank Hugo, Minister of Justice and member for Portsmouth, moved the Committee to strike the Select Standing Committees.—Carried.

The Minister of Finance, Hon. J. S. Shortt, member for Alberta, moved a date on which the House should go into Supply, and also that the House, at its next sitting, go into a Committee of Ways and Means.—Carried.

Notices of motions were given by the Hon. the leader of the Opposition, *re* want of confidence in the trade policy of the Government; by J. McD. Mowat, member for South Oxford, *re* appointment to offices of relatives of the Postmaster-General, and Hon. J. R. Conn, Postmaster-General and member for Carleton, *re* the establishment of a Penny Postal Service.

On motion of the Premier the House adjourned.

'94.

At the first meeting this session Mr. J. Johnston was welcomed back and Mr. Muldrou duly initiated as member. The commencement of inter-year debates made it necessary to prepare for the contest; accordingly a committee was appointed to select suitable debaters. Mr. C. F. Lavell was unanimously elected Valedictorian for the graduating class. The committee, *re* class-photo, reported and were empowered to make final arrangements for the group. Mr. S. H. Gray, delegate to Trinity, and Mr. J. S. Shortt, to Victoria, being called upon, spoke very highly of the treatment they received and the pleasure they enjoyed during their visits to the sister Universities.

'96.

The regular monthly meeting of the year '96 was held in the Philosophy class-room on Thursday, 25th January. As the attendance was small the programme was dispensed with and a very small amount of business brought before the class. On motion of Mr. Ikehara, Messrs. R. Burton and F. Playfair were appointed to represent the year at

the coming debates. In bringing forward this motion Mr. Ikehara made a short but neat and able speech. A very noticeable lack of interest in the meetings of this class is displayed by its members.

#### Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, Jan. 12th, the Y. M. C. A. opened for the second term of the session with a large attendance. The meeting was led by W. H. Easton, M.A., who, after giving the New Year greetings of the Association, took as his subject, "The true student." He opened the discussion by pointing out that the true student was not the hard-worker simply, but rather the man who worked hard with a high motive, and insisted that every student should strive not only to accumulate facts, but to transform all his knowledge into character and life.

After the leader's address was given several of the older students pointed out the necessity of doing wise as well as hard work, and of looking after the mere prose of student life, taking exercise, etc. When we call to mind the many brilliant men of our own university who, within the last seven or eight years, have either died or been injured for life from the effects of unwise and excessive work, we think that the young and ambitious but inexperienced student cannot have the danger-signal hoisted too soon.

The meeting of the following week was led by W. D. Wilkie, B.A., who gave us a very clear and concrete exposition of the subject, "Resist the devil." He pointed out that temptation should not be looked upon as the whisperings of the devil from without, but rather as some subtle form in which our own selfishness shapes itself. He illustrated this thought by tracing the growth of evil in the characters of Dr. Faustus and Macbeth. These men could not consistently say "the serpent beguiled me and I did eat," and no more can any tempted man to-day. Each one is responsible to the greatest extent for his own temptations, and therefore for their resistance. That resistance can be effected only by making the good of all the positive content of one's life and by making an entire surrender of the heart to whatever is pure and lovely and of good report.

The meeting of last week was led by T. J. Thompson, who discussed the subject of prayer in a philosophical and decidedly definite address, the burden of which was as follows: The text defines prayer as asking, and as asking on one condition, viz., in Christ's name. When, then, do we ask in Christ's name? Not simply when we mention that name, for it is no talisman to make a magical effect upon God, but only when we ask in Christ's character and spirit. This being the case, mere individual whims and notions should be avoided in prayer. It is

foolish to think that by prayer we can warp the judgment of God or that God will allow Himself to be used as a convenient agent for the accomplishment of our little ends. In order to lift our prayers into a higher spirituality we must get truer conceptions of God, and of our relation to Him. If we think of Him as the infinite self-conscious spirit of the universe, working in all things, and of our own relation to Him as spiritual beings, we will not be so anxious for the accomplishment of our little plans but anxious rather to bring our minds and hearts into harmony with the infinite.

Several engaged in the discussion afterwards and we are sure that all found the meeting a very suggestive and helpful one.

We are glad to note, also, the heartiness of the singing and the suitableness of the hymns at our last meeting.

Sometimes it is impossible for a man to feel very devout when he is asked to sing a hymn, which, for him and students in general, lost its meaning long ago. With reference to this, *verbum sap.*

#### MEDICAL NOTES.

The Y.M.C.A. have again secured the hour from five to six on Fridays for their weekly prayer meeting. They feel as though they have accommodated every other society in the College, including the Faculty, during the first part of the session, and hope they may be left in undisputed and undisturbed possession of this hour for the remainder of the term. The increase in attendance on Jan. 19th showed plainly the suitability of the hour. The President addressed the meeting, taking as the basis of his remarks Psalm I.

The regular class for Bible Study met in the City Association Building on Jan. 21st, at 10 a.m. This new departure is proving both interesting and helpful to those who attend.

An urgent meeting of the Æsculapian Society was held on Friday afternoon, Jan'y 19th. Though some of the boys were playing hockey and others enjoying the skating on the lake, the meeting was well attended. The most important business before the Society was the consideration of the treatment the first two years are experiencing in regard to the hour that is being thrust upon them for the holding of Materia Medica. The Society upheld them in their claims that five o'clock was a most undesirable and unnecessary hour. It was decided to take immediate steps to present the matter in its proper light to the Faculty.

Naturally this brings up the question, For whom does the College exist? For the students or for the professors? No one would openly dare to give other than one answer. Yet it is at times difficult for the hard-worked and long-suffering medical to con-

vince himself that his best interests are always being subserved. He is kept dangling around the College from 9 in the morning till 6 at night, and then is supposed to pursue his much coveted knowledge in "books that are large and books that are long" till his lamp burns dry and he retires by the dawning light of the morrow.

Just now we are waiting anxiously for the deliverance of the Faculty on the work that is to be done during the coming summer session. The students feel strongly that this extra session could be utilized to relieve the stress of work during the winter. For example, why not give us in the summer those subjects in which only a short course of lectures is required? Then by putting on an examination in June we would get some credit for the summer's work, besides relieving us of a great deal of attendance in the winter. May that mysterious body be given a heart of flesh and let us hope that "the cares that infest the day shall fold up their tents like the Arabs and as silently steal away."

### PRESENT TO THE LIBRARY

BY A LADY IN ENGLAND.

Mrs. Drummond, an English lady residing in London, has at the instance of Mr. Geo. R. Parkin, sent to the Principal for presentation to the Library a complete set of the works of that distinguished physician and man of science, Dr. Lionel S. Beale, F.R.S. The list includes the following works:—Protoplasm, Bioplasm, Machinery of Life, Mystery of Life, Life and Vital Action, Our Morality, Slight Ailments, How to Work with the Microscope, the Microscope in Medicine, Urinary Deposits, Urinary Disorders, The Liver, On Progress and On the Nature of Life. Students of Biology, of Chemistry and of Medicine will appreciate this handsome gift.

### COLLEGE NOTES.

The financial report of the conversat. will be given next Saturday night.

Nearly all the new lockers have been taken.

*Grip* has taken its old place in the reading room and is hailed with delight by the students.

The class of senior philosophy has received some additions since the holidays and is now so large that it taxes the utmost seating capacity of the room.

The first of the inter-year debates will take place to-night and promises to be interesting. It is said that '97 stands a good chance of winning the series.

Next Wednesday is a holiday.

F. L. Cartwright, '96, has returned to college.

A new hockey club has made its appearance at "Hatch"ville called the "Queen's Rebels." They have secured two hours per week in which to prac-

tice and extend a cordial invitation to members of the senior hockey team to come and get some pointers.

Mr. Allan McRae, of the Queen's College champion football club, has accepted a position in Hamilton, and will play with that team next season.—*Toronto Mail*.

The clock over the main entrance disappeared for a few days last week, but a few "violent threats" from the boys caused John to restore the useful article.

The Curator of the College Museum acknowledges the receipt of twenty-five beautifully prepared Canadian bird skins, the gift of Wm. T. McClement, M.A., a graduate of Queen's and Science Master of the London Collegiate Institute. The specimens were secured and prepared by Mr. David H. Arnott, of London, and testify to his proficiency in the beautiful art of the Taxidermist. It is pleasing to know that the former graduates of Queen's retain such kindly remembrances of their Alma Mater.

The following, clipt from the *Christian Guardian* of January 24th, may suggest a way of treating certain mission fields and circuits around Kingston. Theological students everywhere can in a more or less degree sympathize with their Wesleyan fellow students:—

### WESLEYAN THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

The following resolution was passed at a meeting of the students last Wednesday:

"Whereas, the Methodist Church of Canada fails to make adequate provision towards enabling its probationers to pursue a college course; and

"Whereas, their own efforts to provide themselves with this necessary equipment entails upon them the necessity of utilizing both time and talents as far as possible; and

"Whereas, the students of this Wesleyan Theological College of Montreal have been receiving nothing officially during the past few years for the services so largely and freely given during the College session;

"Be it therefore resolved:

"1. That on and after this date any student of this College, supplying any pulpit in this city on Sunday, shall receive not less than the sum of \$5 per service.

"2. For supplying any pulpit outside of the city he shall receive \$3 per service, over and above his expenses. No amount, under this item, to exceed \$6 and expenses.

"The only exceptions allowed under these regulations are:

"1. In the cases of students taking up regular supplies for the term or session. They will be amenable to their own arrangements.

"2. In the cases of students supplying missions, or taking the places of ministers supplying missions, either in the city or out of it.

"And further, that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Montreal Methodist Ministerial Association, and also to the *Christian Guardian* for publication."

Signed on behalf of the students,

F. M. MATHERS, President.

One day last week the ladies were horrified by the discovery that two of their number were locked in the cloak room. As the lock was broken in some way the key failed to turn the bolt, and all efforts to

unlock it were vain. An emergency meeting was at once called, which held its deliberations just outside the door. Several schemes were suggested varying in degrees of impracticability, from cutting a hole in the door with a penknife to burning down the college building. Finally, as some of the male students seemed to take an interest in the matter and cast rather curious glances toward the assembly, one of the more astute ladies suggested that John be called in. On the appearance of that sage and long-suffering individual, he suggested that a penknife be thrust through the crevice beneath the door by means of which the imprisoned ones might pry back the bolt. The plan succeeded and the captives were set free. However, on the following day the truculent door again refused to open even to the gentle persuasion of the penknife. As the number kept "durance vile" was on this occasion a large one, and it was very near the dinner hour, the ladies are said to have shown some impatience, but we refuse to believe that they broke the hinges. However, that was the condition of the door when at last they triumphantly marched out.

### PERSONAL.

ANOTHER daughter for Queen's! At Alameda, N.W.T., Rev. T. R. Scott, B.A., was made happy by the arrival of a baby daughter.

Our congratulations are extended to Rev. E. J. Rattie, B.A.,—a boy.

Neil McPherson, M.A., and Chas. H. Daly, B.A., appeared before the Kingston Presbytery last week, and after giving satisfactory evidence of their fitness for the office, were licensed as ministers of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

J. A. Taylor, B.A., who is teaching in Pickering College, paid us a flying visit last week. He will be back to take classes next session.

In our first issue we mentioned that several graduates had incurred the liability of sending cake to the sanctum, and that another was soon to do likewise. Subsequent developments have illustrated the old truth, "The last shall be first." Rev. J. A. Black, B.A., who soon afterwards consummated his bliss by promising to love and cherish Emma Alberta Jones as his own body, has sent the first donation of cake to the JOURNAL. We should have acknowledged this earlier, but the ladies ate the cake and forgot to say thank you for it, as we expected them to do. May you long enjoy a happy home!

Were it not for the limited space afforded us we would say that, viewing matters from the prophetic standpoint, there are others——

Miss Carrie Bentley has been appointed to the teaching staff of the Hamilton Ladies' College. She

succeeds Miss Connell, who has been transferred to a higher sphere of usefulness.

H. L. Wilson, M.A., '88, is taking post-graduate work at Johns Hopkins University, and is there doing credit to his Alma Mater and especially to his former classical professors. He has been appointed University Scholar in Latin.

A correspondent of the *Presbyterian Review*, writing from Stirling, Ont., regarding a lecture delivered there by our travelling Secretary, Rev. Dr. Smith, says:—"As a lecture, it was a decided success. 'The Boys I Knew' was the subject. A perfectly life-like picture of Scottish life years ago. The place, its surroundings, customs and persons, their habits of thought, feelings, and conventionalities all pictured by a master mind. The lecture was clear, simple, pathetic, reverent and profound. It glistened all the way through with principles applicable to every-day life, and was full of that quiet, quaint humor so characteristic of Scotchmen. We will cordially welcome Dr. Smith on any future occasion to our village."

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WHICH is more profitable? To get your hair cut "by the year" or "by the yard."—[Cæsar McDougall.

Did somebody say that I couldn't read the second line of the Rebels?—"Jingles" Ryers-n.

Professor of Polecon, (to class)—I would like you to provide yourselves with copies of Hobbes' "*Leviathan*."

W. H. East-n (at the bookstore shortly after)—Say, have you got Hobbes' "*Annannas*."

J. S. Rays-de (at Gananoque hotel)—Waiter, bring me some Glengarry consomme, fricasseed rooster, mutton croquetts a la parlez vous, with sauce Bordelaise, champagne jelly, chocolate ice cream, and wind 'er up with a hunk of Roquefort cheese.

G. F. Macdonnell—Bring me—er—the same as Rays-de.

I hold that when a man is—is a man he is all right.—[H. R. Gr—t.

Do you mean to insinuate that the members of my Cabinet are not men?—[Premier Edw—ds.

Say, Shortt, who in the d—— read the proof of last JOURNAL?—[W. L. G—nt.

Prof. N.—What do we mean by translucent, Mr. Atw—d?

Atw—d.—It is an intensified degree of sub-transparency.

And Mr. A. is still wondering why the definition was not satisfactory.

Bobby Irving, to Wesley Francis Concurus Watson,—?—?—?—?—?

Thompson is here because he is in the library and Peck because he is getting bald, but I'll be hanged if I know why I am here.—[F. R. H-go.

Watson to Irving—Don't talk to me, you "California Orange Blossom."

I would prefer a philosophical, theological or exegetical, rather than a political, scientific or socialistic subject for debate.—[H"ernest Th-mas.

Can any of you fellows that study philosophy tell me whether Darwin's theory is called "Evolution" or "Predestination."—[P. L. Fral-ck.

Did you find out who stole your "razzer," Sills? Sills—No, but I suspect J. R. H-ll, from the look of his upper lip.

Prof. of History—You answered your questions well and fully, but you "shot wide of the mark."

Gandier, let us thank Heaven that this is JOURNAL No. 7.—[W. W. P-k.

Hostess—Won't you have a bit of pudding, Mr. —?

Distracted Editor—I'm afraid that owing to a press of other matter, we'll be unable to find room for it.

Premier—These gentlemen sit there making various noises.

Voice (from the Opposition benches)—Yes, they say "retract."

Prof.—This is the most malleable of all metals; it can be hammered to the thickness of one hundred thousandth part of an inch.

Brazen-faced Freshman—Isn't that too thin, Professor?

Who says our "second" team can't play hockey?

K. P. R. N—le—The ladies of this University shine in nothing except language.

Prof. Marshall—I can now sympathize with a mother in her patience with her children.

It is whispered around the halls that the third line of the "Rebels" intend to challenge the Athletics.

Prof.—If Homer had known *Attic* Greek he would have said, "This is an old-fashioned word, and, in accordance with the custom of the present day, I'll apply OSROFF's law to it."

St. Nathan's against St. Andrew's bells any time. [S. A. M-tch-ll.

I have no home: like Topsy, I grew.—[Rev. B-amf-rth.

What's the matter with my boots?—[J. St-w-t.

"This snow storm has made the ice delicious."—[C. H. H-tch.

"As I lesson my efforts, Queen's ceases to shine." [Professor in Electricity.

G. E. Dyde, '89, who was teaching in Pembroke, has returned to Queen's "for a little while."

LAMENT OF THE DE NOBIS MEN.

A muse we need; amuse we must,  
Or else we shall be jumped on, just.

We have to joke, to cause a smile,  
Although we feel fanere-ile.

In everything that's said or done,  
We have to see, or make, some fun.

This mortal coil we'll shuffle off,  
With measles or with whooping cough.

But far more fitting if we died  
A violent death by suicide.

"DE NOBIS" POET.

Frank Baker, '87, was recently appointed to the classical mastership of Owen C. I.

L. Lochead, '88, is a much valued teacher in the Hamilton C. I., if his recent advance in salary means anything.

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, FEB. 17TH, 1894.

No. 8

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

WALLACE W. PECK, '93.	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94.	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94.	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94.	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95.	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

**T**HOUGH space for brass tablets is at a premium in Convocation Hall, yet we feel that the unanimous opinion of the students would be that one should be granted to that person who can formulate a definite, practical plan whereby a student may attend all his lectures, write all his essays, read all the prescribed work, attend all receptions, afternoon teas, at homes, etc., etc., and pay all the calls incidental to social life. We are hopelessly perplexed as to our future plan of action. Work that must be done has piled up until its proportions are alarming, and we have about forty calls to make. That man, woman or child who can devise a plan to bring us through it all with honor and credit to ourselves will have earned our eternal gratitude. We shall cheerfully use all power that we may possess in handing down his name to posterity.

\* \* \*

Speaking of Convocation Hall, we have often wondered why the Senate has not in some definite way, for example by a card, indicated who were the originals of the different oil paintings decorating the walls. For most of us our knowledge with regard to them is negative. We know that such a painting cannot be intended as representing Sir John Macdonald, or Grover Cleveland, or King William of illustrious memory, but who the noble, fine looking old man really was, we know not. Queen's has a proud history, bound up with the lives and memories of these men—they form the noble roll call of her

martyrs. It would make that History all the more definite and its influence on our lives all the more powerful did these pictures present us with some definite personality, did they remind us of the work of some past Professor or Principal, whose name and work has come down to this generation.

\* \* \*

Remembering their past offences, we had intended giving some advice to all those who propose attending the Theological Conference. On further reflection, however, we resolved to keep quiet, and allow them to help in developing in us spirits of long suffering and meekness. No eccentricity on their part, such as wandering in late, making interruptions in lectures, advocating queer ideas, &c., will disturb our fixed mind. "We shall pay them reverence as sacred, admirable and charming personages, but we shall think that in our state there is no one like them and that our "Concursus" excludes such characters and we shall send them away to another city after pouring perfumed oil on their heads and crowning them with woollen fillets."

To all students who know nothing about Dante and less about Mediæval thought and modern philosophy, but yet find it necessary to attend and look as wise as their outside brethren, we would recommend a studied silence. Some of the Solons among us maintain their reputation by keeping their mouths closed and by cultivating an owl-like cast of countenance. Go thou, but do likewise.

\* \* \*

There were few of us whose hearts were not touched with something more than passing regret when the news arrived last week of Mr. R. M. Ballantyne's death at Rome. We shall have forgotten our boyhood indeed when his name ceases to call up recollections of thrilling adventures in the tropics and at the Pole, of war and the chase in Central Africa with the "Gorilla Hunters" and the traders in "Black Ivory," of the wanderings of "Martin Rattler" and "The Rover of the Andes" in South America, of ship-wrecks, coral islands, ice-bergs, Indians, and all other things dear to the heart of the youthful Briton. No criticism of his works is to be found in the pages of Matthew Arnold; his name is not honored with a place in the list of authors recommended to students in Honor English; but we do not hesitate to say that as a

writer of books for boys he had few equals and no superior. Manly and pure, with love of country, love of men, and love of nature shining on every page, his books have done what many a novel more favored by critics has failed to do,—they have helped us to be better, braver, and truer gentlemen, worthier of our country and ancestors. Not as students, but as boys we say—*Requiescat in pace!*

\* \* \*

Before this number of the JOURNAL will reach its readers the first of the series of Sunday Afternoon Addresses will be delivered and we think it fitting that a little editorial admonition should be given. The publication of these addresses is generally looked upon as a kind of University Extension work, but their delivery in college halls gives them a different signification to the student. They bring to him the thoughts and personality of our best scholars and most noted men. In a small city like Kingston this is much needed for we seldom have an opportunity of hearing these men on the religious questions of the day. Our city ministers have not the opportunity or incentive to discuss them. Indeed a college audience is the only one before which they can be profitably considered. The thought of an Athenian assembly (such as is always to be found in the gallery in Convocation Hall) inspires the lecturer and he gives his best and brightest thoughts. If there is in him anything original—besides sin—he gives it, even at the risk of severe criticism. This was aptly expressed when the editor of a Canadian religious paper, with pawky humor, remarked in reference to Prof. Campbell's address, that he "had no doubt it was as orthodox as such productions (meaning lectures to students) usually are."

For this reason we expect something good. The lecturers have been selected from among the ablest ministers and professors of all the churches. We have no doubt they will acquit themselves worthily. Our past experience justifies us in this confidence and we believe those of this year will be in no way inferior. Given the thinking man to speak and "the youth thirsting for truth" to listen, and the simple law of supply and demand should ensure the result. Surely they will be satisfied!

But perhaps when we took a student audience for granted we assumed too much. Sometimes it has not been so. We have heard rich words spoken to empty benches, empty at least so far as students were concerned. This should not be so. These lecturers are all busy men who, at great self-sacrifice but with most gratifying cordiality, have come to speak to us and we *ought* to make an effort to hear them. It will abundantly repay us and encourage the Syndicate and speakers for another year.

Come and hear them. You can take your walk afterwards (and your sleep before). Bring your

friends. Tell those whom you know to be interested in these things about them. Come on time. Don't disturb the speaker and hearers by strolling in at half-past three. Take a front seat. It makes it easier for the speaker and may save a vocal display urging all in stentorian tones to "come up to the front, please." And when the collection plate goes round, do your duty. There is a heavy expense in bringing the speakers here which must be covered by the collections for the sale of pamphlets hardly pays for their publication. These addresses are a great privilege and let us use them wisely.

\* \* \*

It may be a thankless task for a Canadian College Journal to offer an humble comment upon the great experiment which the United States has inaugurated amongst the nations of the earth. Too often, Canadian and foreign criticisms generally, when levelled at American institutions are pervaded with a spirit of jealousy and unfriendliness which at once stamps them as insincere. Such comments, like the Australian boomerang, only return to injure and confound the writer. The small insinuations and petty jibes of narrow thinkers and bigoted zealots, are but the common coin of very diminutive men. Every organ, be it that of a university, a political party, or a religious denomination, should rise above such trifling caricatures of common sense.

It is with a very different spirit that we desire to point out three great elements of danger, which to our mind, characterize life and institutions in the American Republic.

An avowed weakness in the democratic form of government lies in the fact that it places positions of patronage and power in the scope of unworthy self-seekers. This constitutes almost a fatal menace. The only way out of the difficulty is, for a cultured electorate to hold the question of ability and integrity on the part of those who seek support, far and away *above* all other considerations. Now it requires no proof to convince that Party Platforms and Cries are not the certain concomitants of purity, honesty and right. Bad men must and do get into every party; and if the electorate sacrifice their franchise on the altar of "Partyism" they are simply sowing the seeds of ultimate decay. The first element of danger then lies in blind devotion to Party, irrespective of personal worth in particular candidates. Much to their credit the American people have shown that, though hampered by manhood suffrage and a large foreign and illiterate vote, they can vote strictly on lines of principle. It is on this possibility that their political security and permanence depend.

In the next place, in commercial and professional life, the ideal too strongly tends to be the mere massing together of wealth. Such an aim generally diffused is disastrous to true manhood and worth.

*integrity*, upright, downright and allright, must be the great rule of the successful career. All must realize that it is not the multi-millionaire who is the nation's pride. The Almighty Dollar is but a false God. It is the true-hearted, whole-souled, genuine men, who by industry, honesty and humanity have written their names high up on the monuments of the nation's gratitude. The second element of danger lies thus in the idolatry of wealth.

In the last place, in the narrower but more potent sphere of social life, there is danger that the fountain head of all possible greatness may be irredeemably polluted. At the basis of political, commercial and social life stands, in all its tender recollections and gentle strength, the institution of the Home. So long as this is kept sacred from all the inroads of modern laxity, so long will the wider realms of business and the state remain in honour amongst men. But once destroy the Home; dwarf its development by devoting all spare hours to the club, the theatre, and the street, or ruin its influence by laxity in morals and by weakening the marriage tie, and you have poisoned the source of all that is good, and noble, and true. Here then is the third element of danger, which lies in the alarming prevalence of scandal and divorce.

With less significance, but still to a certain extent, these same criticisms may be applied to the life and institutions of our own country. As this age of activity unfolds, the problems which meet the American people will meet us also, and it behooves us as careful and thoughtful readers of the signs of the times to study to avoid their disastrous visitations and effects.

\* \* \*

One point advanced by Mr. McVicar in his admirable address to our Y.M.C.A. is well worthy of special emphasis. He pointed out that it was a great mistake to suppose, that the form of Religion suited to our particular stage of development, was suited to the Chinese. This is a particular instance of a truth that is being continually ignored in much of the prevalent missionary energy. Good pious souls, whose main qualification for missionary work is their zeal, are continually offering themselves for work ANYWHERE. The person who imagines that the same form of doctrine is suited alike to the South Sea islander and to the most cultured man of this century thereby shows his ignorance of what Christianity is. Unless we disassociate Religion from every day life, a separation that would be fatal, then our form is a form that has developed with our development in other matters, and is only suited to a people situated like ourselves. It would be just as reasonable to think we could have a tribe of savages adopt at once our complex system of government as to think they would adopt at once our form of Religion. A successful missionary must

see this, must have some such a Philosophy of Religion if he would be saved from many a cruel disappointment, and many a heartache. He must see as Paul saw that meat necessary to nourish full grown men is not the best food for very little children. To our mind, however, the encouraging feature in missionary work is, that the process of development in thought is much more rapid than the development in time and therefore lower civilizations may attain to our position much more rapidly than we did. Still, we must notice that even with them it would be necessary to pass through the intermediate stages. Even if the Church does think otherwise a child cannot become a man in a day.

\* \* \*

Last year in noticing the fact that the reading-room was not a "club-house," the JOURNAL called attention to the need that was felt for such a building in connection with Queen's. As the number of students in attendance at the University increases, this need becomes greater. Not only would a quiet retreat where one could study in peace between classes be a great boon to many, but there is also need of a hall larger than any of the present classrooms in which to hold general student meetings.

If the interest in Alma Mater continues to increase as it has done of late, that Society will soon have to seek more commodious quarters. But especially is this need felt by the Arts Y.M.C.A. It at present holds its weekly meeting in the largest class-room in the building. Extra benches are carried in and frequently every available seat is occupied. The Principal kindly places Convocation Hall at the disposal of the students whenever required, but for ordinary meetings it is too large to be cosy, and after all it is not adapted to purely student purposes.

What is really needed is a building such as many College Associations already have. Toronto University Y.M.C.A. rejoices in such a home, and it is highly appreciated by nearly all the students. McGill is looking forward to one. An old friend, who believes in having the general rendezvous of the students under good healthy influences, has started the building fund with a subscription of \$5,000. Queen's needs one too, and is looking for it. Some of her staunch friends have \$5,000, for which these dull times afford no paying investment. We would like to suggest that this amount would make a good beginning to a Queen's Y.M.C.A. building fund and we doubt not would soon be followed by more so that ere long we would be supplied with a comfortable and moderate sized hall, cosy quarters for the different years, committee rooms, and a library of missionary literature, christian biography and history, aids to bible study, etc. It might also contain a gymnasium and baths, as these are still wanting about the University.

The following extract from the Yale Y. M. C. A. hand-book for 1893-'94 tells a little about their model building and how it came :

"The design of Dwight Hall is primarily to furnish a home and centre for the religious life of the whole University. It further forms, with its attractive reading-room and library, a common meeting place for all members of the University at all times. The idea of such a building first took shape in the minds of several members of the Association in the spring of 1882, and in the following autumn the matter was intrusted to a committee of students, who were authorized to solicit subscriptions from the alumni. The earnestness and energy displayed by the students in the prosecution of this work excited the interest of several of the alumni, by whose efforts chiefly the fund was raised to within a few thousand dollars of the sum at first proposed. At this juncture Mr. E. B. Monroe, a residuary legatee of the Marquant estate, generously offered to meet the whole building himself, as a memorial to Mr. Frederick Marquant, on a plan far exceeding in beauty and extensiveness anything which the students had ventured to project. Dwight Hall now stands as his gift. On the 17th of Oct., 1886, it was formally dedicated and devoted to the religious uses of the students of the University." Who will make a like gift to the students of Queen's?

## LITERATURE.

### ABRADATAS AND PANTHEIA.

THE story of Abradatas and Pantheia, the most notable portions of which are translated here, occurs in the *Cyropædia* of Xenophon. This work is an historical novel embodying under the name of Cyrus, the founder of the Persian Empire, the author's ideal of a king and leader of men. The episode now presented strikes one as interesting not only for its intrinsic beauty and pathos, but also as being *sui generis* in Greek literature. The chivalrous and romantic air that stirs in it seems to blow upon us rather from some Gothic forest where Charlemagne and his paladins are riding through the glades, or from the dunes of Lyonesse and Camelot where "Arthur and his table round" are met for the joust, than from the cities of old Greece. A few words of introduction will help towards the fuller understanding of the passages translated.

Pantheia, the most beautiful woman in all Asia, and modest and true as she is beautiful, the wife of Abradatas, King of Susiana, one of the vassals of the Assyrian king, is taken among the captives of the defeated Assyrian army and reserved for the victorious Cyrus as part of his share of the booty. Cyrus, however, generously forgoes his rights of conquest and hands the fair prize over for safe-keeping to a trusted officer, Araspes. The latter is smitten with violent love for his ward, and vainly

attempts to move her to return his passion. At first Pantheia shrinks from embroiling her guardian with Cyrus, his fast friend, but at length finding cause to dread the infatuation of Araspes she is compelled to communicate the matter. Cyrus takes an indulgent view of the conduct of Araspes, but in order to remove him from temptation as well as to cover him from confusion, since his attempt had been noised abroad, and also to make profit out of the untoward situation, he sends him into the camp of the enemy, where he is to pass in the eyes of both friends and enemies as a deserter hopeless of pardon from his outraged chief, to steal into the counsels of the Assyrians and at the right moment to come back with full knowledge of all which it imports his general to know. After the departure of Araspes, Pantheia, who of course shares the universal mistaken belief as to the motives of his disappearance, resolves to indemnify her chivalrous captor for the supposed loss of a friend and comrade-in-arms, a loss of which she regards herself as the innocent cause, by replacing him with her own husband. The enemy she thinks has gained Araspes, she desires that Cyrus shall gain Abradatas. Each will be worthy of his new ally. For the Assyrian on one occasion behaved like a tyrant to herself and her husband, attempting to tear them asunder, and she thinks it will not be hard to prevail upon Abradatas to renounce allegiance to him and take service under a worthier lord. Accordingly she obtains permission from Cyrus to send a message to her husband, who, as she has foreseen, is not slow to join his beloved wife and the chief who had treated her so generously. Soon he appears with a force of one thousand horsemen. When his wife, after the rapture of their first meeting, has told him all the details of Cyrus' chivalry, the generous nature of Abradatas is kindled to the utmost devotion. He is eager to anticipate the wishes of his benefactor and zealous to second all his plans. Perceiving that Cyrus hopes great things from a force of scythed chariots which he is organizing, he converts his own cavalry into that mode, and leads them himself in a car drawn by eight horses.

Meantime the enemy had received an enormous accession of force; a vast confederacy of nearly all the Asiatic peoples, along with Thracians and Greeks, and ten thousand Egyptians have gathered to aid them around the Assyrian host. Croesus, king of Lydia, is chosen general of the united force. A battle is imminent, wherein Abradatas has volunteered for the post of danger, over against the serried phalanx of the Egyptians with their huge shields reaching to the ground and their long spears drawn up four-square, one hundred men each way. Pantheia arms her husband for the fight in splendid armour which she herself had made in secret, like some fair lady of old romance, gentle and beautiful

and brave, buckling on her good knight's harness and animating him with high words, while unseen within her, her own heart is bleeding.

Now Abradatas had had his car with four poles and eight horses splendidly adorned. But when he was about to don the linen breast-piece in use among his countrymen, Pantheia brought him a breast-plate and helmet, armlets and broad bracelets for his wrists all of gold, a purple tunic falling to the feet, plaited beneath the girdle, and a plumed dyed crimson. She had made all this unknown to her husband, taking the measurements from his arms. He marvelled at the sight and questioned Pantheia, saying: "Ah, wife, you must have spoilt your own bravery to make these arms, did you not?" "O Heaven," said Pantheia, "surely *they* are my most precious ornaments. For if you show yourself in the eyes of others such as in my thought you are, you shall be my richest jewel." So saying she began to fit on his arms, and, though she tried to hide them, the tears were dropping down her cheeks.

Now Abradatas had always been a handsome man, but when he was arrayed in these arms he looked exceeding fair and noble, as indeed his noble nature gave him good right. So taking the reins from his attendant he was about to mount forthwith into his car. Hereupon Pantheia commanded all present to withdraw, and said her say: "Abradatas, if any wife ever did prize her own husband more than her own life, I think you know that of such wives I am one. What need have I to set it forth point by point? I think you have had proofs in deeds that are more convincing than any words that I could find. Still, though my feelings to you are what you know, I solemnly swear to you that I had rather you should play the man and both of us together be lapped in earth, rather than to live in disgrace with you disgraced. So high do I aspire both for you and for myself. Besides I think we owe a great debt of gratitude to Cyrus. I was a captive of war, I had been chosen out for him, and yet he did not claim to possess me either as a slave or as a free woman under a name of dishonor. He took and watched over me for you as though I had been a brother's wife. Moreover, when Araspes deserted from him, I promised that if he let me send to you, you would come and be a trustier and better man to him by far than Araspes was."

When she had thus spoken Abradatas was seized with admiration at her words. He laid his hands upon her head, raised his eyes to heaven and prayed: "Zeus Almighty, grant me to prove a husband worthy of Pantheia, a friend worthy of Cyrus who has honored us." Having thus spoken he proceeded to mount by the doors of the seat into his car. When the attendant had shut the doors after he had mounted, Pantheia having now no way else

to embrace him kissed his chariot. And now the car was preparing to advance, but she kept following with it unseen of Abradatas, until he turned round and seeing her said: "Be of good cheer, Pantheia; farewell and now depart." Then the eunuchs and attendants took her and led her away to her litter, where they laid her down and drew the curtains about her. Now, fair as was the sight of Abradatas and his chariot, the by-standers had no eyes for him until Pantheia had gone away.

(To be continued.)

#### LITERARY NOTES.

"The Refugees," Mr. Conan Doyle's latest historical novel, is called by the author "A Romance of Two Continents," and as we close the book we cannot help thinking that it would have been better for him to have stuck to one. In the first half, where he treats of the Court of Louis the Fourteenth, its splendour and its misery, its external grandeur and inherent littleness, he surpasses anything that he has yet done, and rises almost to the level of the great Wizard of the North. 'Le grand Monarque' himself, Madame de Maintenon, Madame de Montespan, and all the brilliant throng of ecclesiastics, literary men and courtiers that surrounded them, live again as though we saw them face to face. To the good and noble qualities of many of them full justice is done, and yet the author somehow inspires us with a contempt for it all, and shows what a miserable thing that Government really was, where priest and concubine, both equally corrupt, alternately held sway.

But as soon as the author leaves France for America we are on a distinctly lower level. He is certainly superior to Cooper, from whom he is accused of having plagiarised, but there is nevertheless a certain artificiality about all this part of the book, and a striving after effect that mars our enjoyment. Not only does he make glaring mistakes of detail, as when he wrecks his hero on an iceberg in the mouth of the St. Lawrence in the early part of September, but even in such scenes as the taking of the Block House, exciting though it is, we feel as if the author were consciously trying to keep himself at the proper pitch of excitement. Besides, Amos Greene and Captain Savage become rather tiresome. We can feel no thrill of excitement when Catinat or his wife are in peril, for we are perfectly sure that one or other of the two Americans will pop up to rescue them. It is not so with Sir Walter Scott's works.

This half of the book is redeemed by the portraits of two interesting historical characters, Du Shut, the greatest of the *Coueurs du bois*, and the Sieur de la Noue, one of the first of the Canadian Seigneurs. But if Mr. Conan Doyle could not have kept his hero in Europe, and given us Luxembourg's wars in

Alsace and on the Rhine frontier, or sent him to England, and told us of the landing of Dutch William, and of all the various intrigues that preceded and accompanied the Revolution, "The Refugees" would have been far more effective as an artistic unity.

\* \* \*

We have seldom read a more interesting and, at the same time, a more unsatisfactory work than Dr. Goldwin Smith's last volume of Essays. The style, it is needless to say, is well nigh perfect. The author touches nothing that he does not adorn. Of his ideas we can speak with less praise. He seems to think that the entire habitable globe has been given over unto the powers of Darkness, or rather unto Demos, for the two are in his mind much the same. The whole volume is an amplification of Tennyson's:

"Poor old Heraldry, poor old History, poor old Poetry, passing hence,  
In the common deluge drowning old political common-sense!"

Great Britain and the United States are alike under the sway of the lowest elements of the Celtic Irish, a race slatternly, priest-ridden, and utterly incapable of self-government, nor does there seem to be any remedy for the evil. The tone of the British House of Commons has become immeasurably lowered in the last fifty years; the only stable government possible in Canada is one whose stability is ensured by rampant corruption; Prohibition is likely coming, bringing untold evils in its train; so too is Woman Suffrage, with a like following; the Jews are with some exceptions a set of vampires that suck the life-blood of any country they get a hold upon. But the greatest evil of all is that absolute power is in the hands of a brute majority, or rather a majority of brutes, to whose vulgar cravings all statesmen pander. The last paragraph of the essay on Disestablishment sums up the general attitude of the whole book:

"In such a case, as indeed in regard to all great and organic questions, every true patriot must wish that the party struggle which is tearing the nation to pieces could be suspended, and that the solution could be committed to the hands of some impartial, enlightened, and open-minded statesman, whose award would be framed in the interest, and would command the confidence of the nation at large. We might as well wish for the descent of an angel from Heaven!"

At the same time, Dr. Goldwin Smith's work may not improbably do more good than if it were more cheerful in tone. If it can in any degree rouse the ordinary citizen to a contemplation of the appalling social and political difficulties which are thronging upon us on every side, and which we too often disregard, its mission will have been accomplished,

QUASI-MODO.

## POETRY.

### THE TRIUMPH OF THE UNCO-GUID.

(As seen in the A. M. S., Sat., Jan. 20.)

(ENTER POMPOSO; HE SINGS.)

H, as for me, I'm a son of a gun,  
I am, I am;  
And I keep my eyes on the Football man,  
I do, I do;  
I wear tight boots and a high standing collar,  
With a pompous air like a little Apollo,  
Oh, I am a regular Jim Dandy laller;  
Sing, Mowat must go, must go!

(Enter to the tune of Old Hundred, a chorus of Y.M.C.A. young men, specially convoked for the occasion, who solemnly chant the following):

When Football's hounds are on Mowat's traces,  
We in the A. M. S. are plain,  
Filling its meeting-hall's windy places  
To rescue Jacky from peril and bane.  
Though John Smart Rowland villainous  
Is feeling most lugubrious,  
Yet our pious votes and our holy faces  
Shall speedily ease him of all his pain.

(Enter Moutho, the nephew of his uncle; he sings.)

With my uncle's deep sagacity,  
And all his unveracity  
I come to lead your minds through wanderings mazy;  
With mysterious evolutions  
Of my mental convolutions  
I will make your understandings dim and hazy.  
With neat equivocations  
And misleading exclamations  
I will draw a big red herring 'cross the track;  
I will be as sweet as candy  
All to catch each vote that's handy,  
Till I gain my point—then on you turn by back.

(Enter Sarcastico, clad in a Grecian toga, somewhat the worse for wear.)  
With a sense of deep emotion I approach this painful case,  
My usual sarcastic tones would here be out of place;  
I disagree with one and all, both Ford and Mowat too,  
And from the start I shall object, as I most always do.

(The vote is then taken, after which Moutho and Swipo sing the following duet):

Shifty schemers of a feather,  
You'll not catch us though you watch us,  
For we work so well together.  
In this A. M. S. we play,  
Swipo as the scheme's contractor,  
Moutho to the world the actor,  
Of our actions the chief factor,  
To be premier one day.

THE CHORUS.

Now that the ball is over,  
Now that the farce is done.  
Like unto pigs in clover,  
Sweetly we'll all go home.  
Amen.

—W. L. GRANT, '93.

### MINNELIED.

(Translated from Gæthe.)

I think of thee, when the bright waves are gleaming  
In sunny noon;  
When, on the lake's unruffled surface beaming,  
Shines back the moon.

I see thy form, when in the distance yonder  
The dust-wreaths rise;  
Thine eyes beam on me, when alone I wander,  
'Neath midnight skies.

I hear thy voice, when roaring mounts the ocean,  
 There 'neath the hill;  
 I catch its echoes in the tree tops' motion,  
 When all is still.  
 My thoughts are with thee; wander ne'er so far,  
 They hover near.  
 The sun has set; soft beams the evening star;  
 Oh, wert thou here!

—M. A. V.

### THE SONG OF THE STUDIOUS SENIOR.

Hang Philosophy!  
 Hang!  
 Dang the Sciences!  
 Dang!  
 It's sinful to swear like this, I know,  
 And they're good in their place, no doubt, but oh!  
 Would that they all were in Jericho,  
 So-ho!  
 Or in Pluto's Halls,  
 Where the firelit walls  
 Are shaken with howls of woe.

For I'm sick of eternal crams,  
 And the thought of coming exams.  
 I want to die, I do,  
 And meander above to the ether of blue  
 Where wander the saints—the sanctified few,  
 With golden banjos and nothing to do  
 But warble doxologies,  
 Whoop!  
 And no exams to get through!

But alas! The poets and wise men say  
 That at the gate  
 St. Peter is safe,  
 To ask embarrassing questions of they  
 That apply for a mansion and wings. Hey dey!  
 It might be risky to die:  
 For ghosts can't cram  
 For Peter's exam,  
 And it wouldn't be nice to be plucked, say I,  
 So I'll just remain where I am.

And I dream that perhaps in the glorious spring  
 When the flies and the fish and the froglets sing,  
 And the woes of the session are past,  
 That the Chancellor, smiling, may beam on me  
 As he tips the wink to Prof. Dupuis,  
 And repeats the Senate's august decree.  
 "Arise! A B.A. at last!"

*To the Honorable the Comptroller of the Waste Basket:*

SIR,—Amid songs of "Fair France" and "Bonnie Scotland," of the "Lordly Niger" and the "Isles of Greece," and all the rest, I am grieved at heart to observe that we never hear praises of that much bewintered island familiarly known as Greenland. I consider, sir, that this is an instance of gross neglect on the part of the poets of our continent, and I purpose in the following stanzas to remedy the deficiency, and cover with shame, for their remissness, our negligent bards.

Yours truly,

S. QUIM O.

O Greenland, my country, the place of my birth,  
 The fairest of lands on the face of the earth,  
 How shall I tell of thy glorious worth  
 In the alien songs of the stranger?

How oft as a child sat I down in the snow,  
 And wept out the wail of my infantile woe,

Till mother came running, as loving, I trow,  
 As the fondest of mothers of strangers.

And when as a youth I received bow and spear,  
 And followed my father to beard the white bear,  
 Then heart leaped and hand shook, but no more with fear,  
 Than the heart and the hand of the stranger.

Then wooed I a wife of my people so fair,  
 No fairer a mother in Greenland e'er bare;  
 And we loved one another with never a care.  
 Nor knew of the land of the stranger.

But the dread foot of Death tapped low at our door,  
 And my Brighteyes was taken,—I saw her no more.  
 Thus was my home broken, my heart made as sore  
 As the sorest of hearts of the strangers.

Now far from my country an exile I stray,  
 And bent grows my form on life's weary way;  
 Death's coming, life's ebbing, and ever I pray  
 For a grave on the strand  
 Of that bleak Northern land,  
 Away from the home of the stranger.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### CO-EDUCATION.

IN the *North American Review*, for October, Jane Cooper Sinclair treats of co-education in the West. "It is difficult," she says, "for persons living in the Eastern States to appreciate the absolute matter-of-course way in which co-education is regarded in the West. Nevertheless it is in the West that doubts are beginning to rise among those best acquainted with the system." There boys and girls go together to the public schools, to the high schools, and, greatest enormity of all, to the university together! What she does not add, but what is probably in her mind, is that they are likely, more than likely, to go on to the end of the chapter together. Verily the West is in a "parlous" state! The simpering, be-ringleted Miss of the old time, fashionable boarding-school will be at a discount, and the accomplished "maiden aunt" of Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem, a heroine unknown. For mark under what difficulties do those poor young men labor. "In the matter of study," the writer goes on, "it may be doubted whether the lessons learned by a young man and a young woman, sitting out of doors under the shelter of one sun umbrella, are really as well learned as they would be under less distracting circumstances." Under one sun umbrella!! Shades of Horace Greeley! Could he have foreseen this, he would never have remarked, "Go West, young man!" This is really worse than the temptations of the Kingston skating rink, where men and maidens go gliding hand in hand; and far, far worse than those blissful homeward walks under the silent stars after a gay and festive "At Home." For that umbrella affair is simply a deliberate, determined, premeditated and unmistakable case of flirtation, a thing of which Queen's students are never guilty. No, indeed!

But the fair writer of the *Review* goes on to draw conclusions as follows:—"I believe it is claimed by the advocates of co-education that the system will tend to elevate young men, both mentally and morally, and will especially improve their manners. This latter claim scarcely seems well founded, when one observes the extreme familiarity with which the young men in our Western colleges are apt to treat their girl classmates. Doubtless they do not mean to be indecorous or uncivil; they treat women as well as they treat one another, and no better. But, unfortunately, it is just the old-fashioned attitude toward women that is relied on to elevate college men." The old-fashioned attitude toward women?

No, madame, that would not do now-a-days. Fancy, if you can, a Chicago Romeo tilting under his Juliet's window! If he were touched with that sort of madness it is more than likely he would essay "After the Ball"—the "Fair," I mean—and so run the risk of the neighbors killing him in case the old man Capulet allowed him to escape. But even should Fortune favor him in this respect—that the neighbors all were deaf—he would surely be arrested, and might have a serious time convincing any judge that "the night should be filled with music." No, that old-fashioned attitude would not do in the musical line. Nor is the youth of to-day to be fooled into writing sonnets to his lady's eye-brows, or her complexion, or her dimples. He is wiser than his great-great grandfather, and knows the chances are that these maidenly adornments would be even more artful than his ode. Nor does he waste his mornings learning how to curve his spine into courtly bows, or his brain into giving birth to shallow compliments. Not he! He enters a Western university, chooses for his sister the prettiest girl he can find, graduates in cricket and football, and takes no gray hairs in sorrow to the grave,—for he is sure to go to it bald-headed. But it should be emphatically and distinctly understood, and statistics have proved it, that co-education has nothing whatever to do with this last phase of his existence. He was born bald.

#### PHILOSOPHIC STUDENT OUT OF LOVE.

"I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

In my metaphysical exposition of love I thought I had established as an apodictic certainty that I loved Maria. But despite my great precaution I was perfectly unconscious that I was dealing with an object of such a dynamitic character. To express the same thought in more popular language "I didn't know it was loaded." But the spark has fallen, the explosion has come and the world has seen me blown to atoms by Maria's outburst. However through the great affinity of the atoms for one another and the assistance of a little glue I am

again sufficiently whole to reflect on my marvellous escape.

Maria evidently is a believer in the blind fatalism of love. Such irrationality in love I am inclined to deny and consequently I was led to the investigation which has been the spark to my explosive friend. Poor mortal I hope the explosion has not seriously injured herself. But what a wonderful potentiality for curtain lectures and broom-stick discipline she does manifest! While I labored under illusion Maria seemed to me a pleasant, artless, gamesome maid, sweeter than honey from the honey-comb, but I now consider it a valid inference that with very little provocation she would

"Comb my noddle with a three-legged stool,  
Paint my face and use me as a fool."

Certainly, Maria, I was on the verge of insanity when I came so near proposing to take such felinity as a comfort in this vale of tears.

No wonder the feline race has chosen your name as an appropriate epithet to hurl at one another in the midst of their hostilities, Ma—ri—ar.

In the analysis of my emotions I simply wished to ascertain whether I really loved Maria. The matter is now clearly solved. Stated syllogistically it comes to this: It would require a Petruchio to tame the shrewish Maria. I am not a Petruchio; therefore to me discretion is the better part. I retire, feeling my utter inability to exact the necessary obedience from ginger-pop Maria. Farewell Maria, sweet Maria, courteous Maria, reserved Maria, sympathetic Maria. But you are too rough for my timid nature. Q.E.D.

That there is a necessity for a dialectic of the principles of love my experience has deeply convinced me. But the extreme subtlety of the question is not to be attributed to the emotion, as such, but to the content of the object towards which it is directed.

R.I.P. MARIA.

Students who are interested may see in the Physical Apparatus Room a beautiful specimen—section of the latest Atlantic Cable, recently presented by Principal Grant to the Physical Laboratory.

The two Freshmen who went off snowshoeing on the morning after the big storm and had not since been heard from, were brought back safe and sound yesterday by a farmer from the other side of Newburg.

John's snow plough has not had much to do this winter, except on two occasions when it rendered valuable service. The Kingston Railway Co. have ceased to longer employ or regard it as their official track-cleaner, claiming they have a better one, but John won't believe them.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*Mr. Editor :*

Having a little time at my disposal the other day, I dropped into the Biological Laboratory. Truly it was a surprise. There I found a number of students, each with scalpel and forceps in hand cutting away at what was once a pigeon, but which was now little more than a mutilated mass of flesh and bone. The guide of each was a book that was lying before him. As each organ was found, or rather a something resembling the organ, (for to a beginner in anatomy, a remarkable likeness between some organs exists), a name from the red book was given it. This was done not because they were sure they had the proper organ, but because answered in some ways the description in the book.

Now this method of teaching, thrust, as it is, upon the Zoology Class, is too much like the blind's uncertain groping. It is away below the Socratic method. True, in this as in the case of all other physical sciences, a sound and thorough knowledge is only to be obtained by practical work in the laboratory, but is undirected practical work the work that is going to compensate the student for his time? Certainly it is not. On the other hand, if direction and aid, somewhat like Mr. Huxley gives to his class, were given to dissecting in Queen's laboratory and if each organ was brought distinctly before the students' eyes, the uncertainty that now prevails would vanish. Then would the terms used in zoology represent clear, definite, images of the things to which they apply, and the student have gained the positive knowledge he so earnestly desired. What the class seemed to be sadly in need of was some one who had the time, for Dr. Knight has not, to go among the class and direct and instruct them. A great deal more could be accomplished by the students in less time than they are now forced to spend in the laboratory, if a demonstrator were there to direct the dissecting, and make some remarks on the origin, structure, and functions of the different organs. It certainly would enhance the interest in comparative anatomy and give some life to the dry facts of Dr. Knight's lectures.

Yours, &c.,

*To the Editor of the Journal :*

SIR,—The editorial in a late number on the relation of the lady students to the A. M. S.—a subject which was pretty thoroughly discussed in the columns of the JOURNAL and in the A. M. S. itself two years ago—bears evident marks of female authorship, in spite of its use of the masculine pronoun. Of this, Sir, I am rather glad, for I would be sorry to be compelled to attribute its sentiments to yourself. The answer to the question it propounds is simple; the lady students stand in exactly the

same relation to the A. M. S. as do those of the opposite sex. To the statement of the editorial that the ladies are not supposed to attend the meetings except on state occasions when they are formally invited, there is simply nothing to say except that it is wholly incorrect. The reason that weekly notices are not put up for the ladies to read is that there is no place to put them. If they had a notice board, such as that used by the boys downstairs, weekly notices would be put up. Failing this, the Secretary does the best in his power by giving them notice whenever anything which he thinks would be of special interest to them is to come up; this, I suppose, is what has given rise to the "state occasions" fiction. If the ladies do not attend the weekly meetings, it is merely because of their own individual preference, and not because there is any difference between their status and that of the other students.

The objection is raised that the meetings are not such as the ladies would care to attend. Well, the A. M. S. discusses any business which is brought before it relating to any department of college life, after which, if there is time, a programme is presented. If the business discussed is not interesting to the ladies, let them come and bring up matters that will be so. Perhaps the author of your editorial would like the A. M. S. to start a sewing circle and discuss the latest fashion in flounces. The lady students, as was said when the matter was brought up before, can not eat their cake and have it. They cannot be students with the same rights and obligations as those of the opposite sex, and at the same time expect to be treated with special attention, and "specially invited" to everything. They have as good a right to come to the A. M. S., provided they pay the membership fee, as have the boys. If they do not use their rights, the fault is wholly their own.

Yours, &c.,

QUASI-MODO.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

AT THE regular meeting of the Society, held Saturday evening, Feb. 3rd, the financial report of the JOURNAL for last year was read by the Business Manager, Frank Hugo, M.A. The report was quite satisfactory, showing a balance of \$8.00 on hand. Messrs. S. A. Mitchell and J. S. Rowlands were appointed Auditors of the JOURNAL's books.

The Society did not favor the scheme proposed by A. E. Lavell, B.A., of publishing a hand-book containing information dealing with college life and institutions, for presentation to students. Nor was the proposal made by the general secretary of the city Y.M.C.A. considered satisfactory. The pro-

posal was that if the Athletic Committee of the A. M. S. would guarantee \$100.00 to the city Association, the price of tickets to students for the use of the Association gymnasium would be reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.50.

The Inter-year debate, of which a detailed account is given in another column, interested the meeting the remainder of the evening.

Last Saturday evening, in the absence of the President, vice-President Ross occupied the chair. The date for the presentation of the annual report of the Athletic Committee was changed from not later than four weeks before the end of the session to not later than the second Saturday in February.

A communication from the Managing Editor of the JOURNAL, requesting the Society to appoint an Assistant Managing Editor, was laid on the table for a week.

Frank Hugo read the financial report of the Convesazione, which showed a considerable deficit, and Mr. Hugo gave notice of motion that this deficit be paid from the ordinary funds of the Society.

H. R. Grant, chairman of the committee appointed to secure suitable trophies for presentation to the champion football club, reported that the trophies were on hand, and on motion the Executive Committee was requested to arrange an open meeting of the Society when the football heroes will receive tokens implying that their Alma Mater appreciates their indomitable perseverance, untiring energy and undaunted courage.

Mr. R. Burton gave notice of motion, that a detailed statement of the receipts and disbursements of the Football Club for the past season be published in the JOURNAL.

Frank Hugo gave notice of motion, *re* better arrangements for the preparation and publishing of the financial reports of the different clubs and associations of the University.

### MOCK PARLIAMENT.

When Speaker Peacock took the chair at 9:15 last Saturday evening it looked as if the days of the Edwards administration were numbered. Judging from the number occupying the Opposition benches the Government was in the hopeless minority. Postmaster-General Conn moved that his bill dealing with penny postage be read a first and second time. This motion, which was finally carried, gave rise to a prolonged discussion and much cross-firing from both sides of the House.

The Postmaster-General argued that it was the object of the Post Office Department to give as cheap a service as possible, at the same time not burdening itself with debt. The speaker quoted figures to show that last year there was a surplus of \$524.06 in the P. O. Department, and was of the opinion that it was more consistent with good gov-

ernment to reduce the rate of postage than to keep piling up such an enormous surplus year after year. The speaker was fully convinced that the reduced rate would result in such an increase in the number of letters handled that the aggregate revenue would be increased by the change.

The Hon. member of the government also stated, pathetically, that he was cognizant of cases where some of his friends were deprived of the pleasure of writing home, because while possessing two cents they could not raise a third to buy a stamp.

The Hon. Minister of Militia, Mr. Burton, pointed out the successful results of the change in England and the United States and showed its many advantages to the business community. With eloquence, the minister said that it looked well for the opposition to object to a reduction in the rate of postage when they were all enjoying the privileges of the franking system.

Messrs. H. R. Grant, MacIntosh, Hunter and W. L. Grant for the Opposition, and Mr. W. W. King, the P. P. A. member for North Simcoe, opposed the change. Their arguments were logical and forcible, pointing out that the change would inevitably result in a great deficit in the Post Office Department, while its only advantage would be to allow the indigent friends of the Postmaster-General to increase their correspondence. Notice was given that the Bill would be read a third time at the next sitting of Parliament, when the Budget will also be brought down.

On motion of the Premier the House adjourned.

### INTER-YEAR DEBATE.

The first of the series of inter-year debates took place Saturday evening, Feb. 3rd. The fact that such debates tend to create and foster a praiseworthy class spirit in the different years, and also to arouse general enthusiasm in the meetings of the A.M.S. was clearly proven by the large attendance and the applause with which the arguments were received by the supporters of the negative or affirmative.

The subject of the debate, Resolved "That Imperial Federation is desirable for Canada," is one which has become inseparately bound up with Queen's on account of the decided position that our worthy Principal has taken with regard to the question. The affirmative of the question was ably supported by two representatives of the Sophomore year, Messrs. Burton and Playfair, while the Freshmen showed their commendable good sense in delegating the negative side to such logical, profound thinkers and such forcible and eloquent speakers, as Messrs. Leckie and Leahy.

Mr. Burton opened the debate for the affirmative by pointing out that the colonies of Great Britain held at present a rather anomalous position towards

the mother country, that there was no stability nor anything final in their present relations, and that this anomaly must soon result in a greater separation or a greater unity of the elements of the empire.

The speaker submitted that a closer unity was desirable, because the English civilization was a more important factor in the development of the common humanity than any other, and therefore to unify all the English people's would strengthen and give a greater permanency to this great civilizing factor, which would be consequently weakened by a separation of the colonies.

The question of defence was also ably considered, the speaker comparing the great benefits and safety which the colonies enjoy through the protection of Great Britain with the insecurity and helplessness of each colony if it were left to itself.

Mr. Burton also pointed out the beneficial effects which would spring from greater permanency in the relations between the Colonies and Great Britain, the questions of trade and commerce would become more settled and consequently the amount of trade would become greater, more English capital would be invested in the Colonies, and a better class of emigrants would leave the mother country for the Colonies.

The speaker combatted the argument that Imperial Federation would embroil the Colonies in European politics by quoting from Lord Rosebery to the effect that the interest of the Colonies tended at present to keep Great Britain from taking such a prominent part in the settlement of continental questions, as she otherwise would. With regard to the military aspect of the question, Mr. Burton was of the opinion that the people of Canada had a common sentiment with the English soldiers, and that Canada would be willing to bear her share both with regard to supplying men and means for the defence of the empire.

Mr. Leckie, the leader of the negative, could not agree with the affirmative that the present political condition of Canada and its relation to Great Britain was unsatisfactory. On the other hand the Canadians were satisfied with the constitutional government they enjoyed, and their relations to the mother country. The speaker argued the question from the point of view of the attitude of the Colonies to Great Britain, and was of the opinion that instead of the feeling in the Colonies being towards Imperial Federation, the tendency was towards disintegration, mentioning as examples the sentiment of the people of Australia, South Africa and Ireland.

The difficulties of the scheme were also ably presented, the want of sympathy between the interests of the different parts of the Empire, the great expense incurred by the Colonies to support the Imperial Army, Navy, Pension lists, &c., also the settlement of an Imperial trade policy, whether Im-

perial Federation would not mean a policy of Free Trade between all the parts of the Empire. And the speaker also pointed out that the Federation might be looked upon with hostile eyes by the other great powers, might result in other alliances being formed which would disturb the peace of Europe.

Mr. Playfair stated that the affirmative did not have so much confidence in the stability of the present relations between Canada and England as the leader of the Negative and was persuaded that a change was gradually working itself out. The speaker maintained that the traditions of Canada bound her inseparably to Great Britain.

The advantages to the material interests of the Empire were clearly and logically shown, the protection of the British flag was of immense benefit to commerce, and Imperial Federation would increase the strength and prestige of Great Britain and make this Protection of incalculable benefit.

The speaker was convinced that a better class of immigrants would come to Canada if it remained connected with a monarchy than if it separated and set up a republican form of government.

Another result of Federation would be a larger field for Canadian activity through the army, navy and diplomatic service of the Empire.

Mr. Playfair remarked that it would be in accord with the highest interests and dignity of Canada to have a voice in the questions of Peace, War, Treaties and all Imperial matters, by being represented in an Imperial Council in an Imperial Federation.

Mr. Leahy efficiently supported the Negative by dealing with the question from the point of view of the attitude of the Mother Country to the Colonies.

The speaker was of the opinion that Great Britain was losing interest in her Colonies, that the interests of England were so vast that they could not be confined to a few dependencies, which were only of advantage to her as an outlet for her surplus pauper population. The difficulties of the scheme were also dwelt upon, if a fair representation of population were accorded to each Colony how would Canada's representation from five millions hold its own against the representation of India's teeming millions.

The question of the possible clashing of interests and business of the present Imperial Parliament and the proposed Federation Parliament was also touched upon and its difficulties well stated.

Mr. Burton carefully and briefly summed up the case for the Affirmative.

While the judges, Messrs. Hugo, Gandier and Lavell, were considering the decision, the audience were favored with recitations from members of the freshmen year, which were well received.

The judges decided that the Affirmative had won the debate.

### SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

On Sunday, Feb. 11th, the Rev. Thomas C. Hall, of Chicago, gave the first of the series arranged by the students. Convocation Hall, both in the gallery and on the floor, was packed by an intensely interested congregation. Below we give a short and we fear very inadequate synopsis of the sermon.

#### FAITH AND REASON IN RELIGION.

Every man has a Faith by which he lives, though perhaps no one man's Faith reduced to its elements would exactly correspond with that of another. When speaking of Christian Faith it is highly desirable to discover what Christ meant when he used the term, Faith. In the synoptic gospels the word never means a system of Truth. The Faith He commends is simply an attitude of life towards Him. The Samaritan woman knew little of Messianic hope, of Christ's teaching, of Christ's mission, yet her Faith was great.

Church history reveals how sadly Christ's view of Faith degraded into "a system of Faith." Christ's mission was the reconciliation of hostile, or indifferent, men and women, to God, so naturally it happened that "conduct" was first changed. The early church sought to identify the Christian Faith with rules of moral conduct.

But a second degradation happened when Faith came into connection with Gentile Philosophy. Pious souls gifted with more or less rationalizing power sought to identify Christian Faith with a set of metaphysical propositions.

A third degradation happened when journeying westward on its world conquest, Christianity left the speculation of Greece and came to Rome. But Faith is more than conduct, more than philosophy, more than government, more than all these combined; Christ never associated it with a final code of ethics, with a final philosophy, with a final authority in government and thought.

If we are to realize the kingdom of God here on earth something else, viz., Reason, is to walk hand in hand with Faith. We are to be Christian Rationalists. The heart that has Faith in God reveals it in love, but Reason must at times mercilessly criticize Love's conduct. Faith touches our lives at every point but only as Reason is inspired and redeemed can it save the soul from extreme fanaticism and degrading superstition. In the realm of philosophy we must notice that systems are tentative. Neither that of Paul, or Augustine, or Calvin, was final. The church of to-day has no philosophy, though redeemed Reason must ever strive to find a system that will answer our soul's intellectual yearnings. It is on the basis of historical research and reverent criticism that redeemed Reason must meet antagonists. But we need never despair. Faith is ever to be our guiding star, it accepts as a basis

for all life and conduct and thought a new personal relationship between the soul and God. Many things are yet wrong in conduct, in the church, in the state. On us has fallen the end of the ages, manfully we are to do our duty, strong in the strength of Christ we are never to falter. We are to labor to bring about the second incarnation of God in a church to be without spot or blemish—the holy bride of Christ.

#### Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, 2nd inst., the subject of "Forgiveness" was dealt with in a most practical manner by J. H. Turnbull. He pointed out that, as a rule, we receive from our fellowmen exactly what we give to them. He who is stingy, crusty, and miserable in his life and dealings, will, like Dickens' Scrooge, always find plenty to annoy him. Let him change his tactics, accost people good naturedly and treat them generously, and he will be surprised to see what a change has come over the world. We to a great extent make our own little world, and he who is always ready to forgive finds least that needs forgiveness.

In his sermon on the Mount Christ says, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy." He here teaches not that we must absolutely forgive others, before God will forgive us, but that if God's love and kindly dealings with a man do not awaken in him a like spirit towards his fellowmen, he is not in reality a child of God, but is still in his sins. The unmerciful servant, who had been forgiven much and would not forgive little, was cast into prison until he should pay all, and the parable ends with an impressive warning: "*So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother his trespasses.*"

One great reason why we should be willing to forgive others, is the fact that we have similar weaknesses to theirs. We ought, therefore, to sympathize with them and to be slow to condemn. We can easily conceive of a man who has never seen sin in its true light, who has never realized that he is a debtor, refusing to forgive his fellowmen, but those who profess to have been freely forgiven, by God of their great debt must surely be ready freely to forgive others.

This means giving up all desire to injure the one that has wronged us. But it also goes further, and expresses itself positively in a desire to do any kindness we can to the forgiven one, just as if he had never injured us. In this, as in other respects, Christ is our ideal, who set no limit to his willingness to forgive and to help. This forgiving, charitable spirit is the real test of a man's Christianity, for "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren."

The remainder of the time was occupied with one of the most profitable discussions of the session.

At last week's meeting, Rev. J. H. MacVicar, colleague of our own missionary, Rev. Dr. Smith, in Honan, gave an interesting account of their pioneer efforts in the interior of China. Mr. MacVicar had spoken to large audience—many of them students—in the lecture hall of Chalmers' church on Thursday evening, and was so highly appreciated that we were anxious that more of the students should have an opportunity to hear him. Accordingly the suggestion made in an editorial of last JOURNAL was partially acted upon, and a union meeting of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. As. was held in Convocation Hall. The attendance was good considering the short notice which had been given, and all listened with pleasure to Mr. MacVicar's description of how apostolic history is repeating itself in the work among the Chinese.

His remarks were based upon Acts xiv., 1-18. We will not, however, attempt to report the address, but just notice some of the points mentioned.

Association in foreign work is as necessary now as in the days of the Apostles. The missionary who goes on long itinerances in China without a companion runs the risk of dethroning reason, as many have done.

The Jews who were spread abroad among the Gentile nations had prepared them for the reception of spiritual truths. Not so among the Chinese; therefore the missionaries have to do as Paul and Barnabas did at Lystra, preach a natural gospel first and then prepare men to receive deeper spiritual truths. If their fellow-countrymen have not paved the way for the missionaries, many of them are doing the other part of the Jews' work and "stir up" the Chinese "against the brethren."

Mr. MacVicar has little sympathy with "the good people at home" who are so anxious for missionaries to display the martyr (?) spirit and never flee from persecutions or come home for health. He believes in "sanctified common sense." So do we, and we earnestly hope Mr. and Mrs. MacVicar will be able soon to return to a work which greatly needs them, while we look forward with eager expectation to the time when Dr. Smith himself shall be off on furlough and tell us more about their labours.

#### DIVINITY HALL.

Morning salute:—"Well, H. R., how is faith?"—J. A. C. "All right, John, old man, how's works?"—H. R. G.

Prin. G—"Can any one give me the Shorter Catechism definition of faith?"

A prolonged silence follows while the ambitious answerers of other questions sink into their collars and meditate.

Rev. Jas. Walker, of Glasgow, relieves the suspense by giving the required definition.

Principal:—"Gentlemen, that's what it is to be brought up in Scotland."

We understand that at the suggestion of one high in authority in the Hall, the following petition was circulated:—"Whereas some of the more frail members of the class find five minutes too short a time to pass from the Exegesis to the Divinity class room, because of the numerous distractions *en route*; we the undersigned humbly beg that this class do not begin work till ten minutes past eleven a.m. And your petitioners will ever pray for the School of Mining and Agriculture."

One of our number, a promising youth, was recently observed playing the part of a Good Samaritan in assisting to lift a hungry old horse that had fallen on Division street. "You see I had my pipe and cane along and could only pull on his tail with one hand, and of course we didn't get him up."

The Principal (on Monday morning with a very diminutive sheaf of exam. papers in his hand), "I am sorry so many of you had the 'grippe' on Friday, and we will therefore have another examination next Friday."

Next Monday (with a still more reduced bundle of papers), "For the benefit of those who boldly persist in neglecting these *monthly* examinations, there will be another on Friday next."

We regret exceedingly that the Archbishop finds his duties so light that he has time to sell reports of the late missionary convention. This should not be in view of the incoherent actions of many of the junior members of Divinity Hall.

We notice with pleasure the increasing gait of the boys as they get their sermons nicely preached and escape with their necks still safe. Musical and unmusical sounds pour forth daily from the Divinity room at eleven o'clock. Jimmie H., the sweet singer of Queen's, starts off and then chime in the 3rd nasal base, towering head and shoulders above the surrounding multitude, Edward C., with his profundo basso, and J. A. L., the fifteenth soprano. But hark! from the back seat comes the unexpected semi-alto strain, "My father sent me down to Queen's." When he comes to "750 and a manse" all join in; but the freshmen gathered at the door, in mingled fear and amazement, wonder what that means.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

We welcome most heartily all the older students coming to attend the conference. You own the College, gentlemen; just make yourselves to home.

The fact that things have been running very irregularly at the Science Hall lately is no doubt due to the marriage of Alfred Dean. May his shadow never grow less!

## SPORTS.

## HOCKEY.

## QUEEN'S II VS. LIMESTONES.

HAVING disposed of the R. M. C. in the Junior Series our second team met the Limestones on Monday, Feb. 5th. Right here we would like to correct a prevalent impression amongst the management and supporters of the Limestones, that Queen's are guilty of something very unsportsmanlike in trying to defeat the people's pets.

Of course we don't want the championship, and it would look very refreshing for us to put on the "Rebels" and let the Limestones win, but instead of doing so we very ungenerously put on the very best 2nd team available, and decided to trot in the finals ourselves.

No doubt this is rather hard on the Limestones, but even Queen's has been defeated.

It should be clearly understood that we played no 1st team men inasmuch as their standing is determined each year with no reference to previous years; if such were not the case the Limestones would be equally guilty as they play men who have played with senior teams. This rule holds good in all games and it must be clear to all who understand sports. The opinions of ladies and headlong supporters of the Limestones and all others who understand the game from a purely sentimental point of view, are admirably voiced in a highly exaggerated account of the match given by the *News*. The report is a tissue of one-sided misstatements, showing either a deliberate partisan spirit or a gross ignorance of the rules of the game.

The game was keenly contested throughout and Queen's did not have the walk-over that some expected, as the Limestones are very neat and active players, and played an excellent game. The play during the first half was quite fast, the Limestones showing up well and when the referee's whistle blew the score was 2-0 in favor of the Limestones. Queen's went on the ice in the second half determined to turn the tables, consequently the play was faster than ever. After some very keen play Queen's scored one which spurred the Limestones up to do the same—score 3-1. Our forwards played faster than ever, and after some very nice combination the score stood 3-2. Maclennan and Brock now realized that something must be done and with the help of Weatherhead and Cunningham rained shot after shot on the Limestone goal, but notwithstanding the fact that many of the bystanders, including supporters of the Limestones, admitted that we scored twice, the goal-judge could not see it that way. After a few minutes more very hot play during which most of the Limestones massed in goal there was a call of time which was at once taken

advantage of by the city team to leave the ice, and although one of the most enthusiastic managers of the Limestones who had been keeping time admitted that there was still four minutes to play, differing by only a minute from our *official* time-keeper, they refused to answer the repeated call of the referee to finish the game. The referee reserved his decision and reported to the Ontario Executive, who declared the game off and ordered it to be played again before Saturday, 10th.

Queen's lined up Friday evening, but their *sportsmanlike* (?) opponents did not appear, showing clearly that they could not imagine how they had done so well Monday evening, and that it would break their hearts to be defeated. So Queen's wins the city Junior Championship, "an empty honor," says the *News*, but an honor Queen's will always appear on the ice to defend.

The teams lined up Monday evening as follows:

Limestones—Goal, Walkem; point, McRae; cover, Irwin; forwards, Lowe, Kinghorn, McKay and Rockwell.

Queen's—Goal, Hiscock; point, Rigney; cover, Fleming; forwards, Brock, Cunningham, Maclennan and Weatherhead.

Referee: M. Thomson, of the Athletics.

Goal judges: G. Mooney and J. Savage.

Time-keepers: W. B. Munro and — Moore.

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

ENGLAND would be in many European wars but the Colonies are able to drag *her* out by the *coat tails*.

Retract!

Androcles!!

'96 claim they have the "old man eloquent."

Where's this man from, anyhow?—[R. F. H-nt-r.

When I do say anything I say something.—[Solicitor-General H-II.

Australia is great producer of frozen meats.—[F. P—fair.

Now then, HERE's a point.—[Leh-gh.

O man, no.—[C. F. L-v-l, (in conversation with a young lady.)

What is the difference between St. Valentine and Valentine S-t.

I put my arm around the maid,

As o'er the snow we flew;

She blushed, and then she softly said,

"Please let me drive for you."

[W. L. Gr-nt.

Hark! Hark! the dogs do bark,

The critics have come to town;

Some with rags in carpet bags,

And some in broadcloth gown.

Prof. (translating)—This is far removed from a sweet *stable* life.

The year '94, in account with Sheldon & Davis. To fifty cameras, shocked and otherwise debilitated, \$1,500.

H. R. Gr-nt—I've been, sir, in places where the mail comes only once in two weeks.

Voice—What about the female?

H. R. G.—Oh, *she* didn't come all summer.

Woe is me! the weather has been so cold that it has frozen off my nice mustache.—[Rev. Fl-r-ce.

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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A. M. Fenwick, '90, is on the teaching staff of the Indian School, at Battleford, N.W.T.

The question of the hour is, What makes the clock strike now?—Maybe it was examinations in the Spring.

The lecture on Dickens given by J. F. Waters, M.A., under the auspices of the Athletic Committee, two weeks ago, was not the success financially it should have been, considering the worthy object in view—a new campus.

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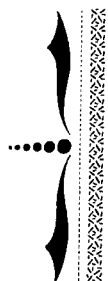
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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 3RD, 1894.

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## Queen's University Journal

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THE JOURNAL has steadily refused to be the bearer of evil tidings, but in view of the fact, that many of the students seem forgetful, we have decided to make an exception and announce that in three weeks examinations in Medicine, in five weeks examinations in Arts, and in six weeks examinations in Divinity, will commence. To the much-enduring, honest student, who has worked faithfully since the 1st of October, they bring no fear. On the contrary they are welcomed as harbingers of a much-needed physical and mental rest. To those, however, who have been having a good time, to the neglect of college work, examinations become "a fearful looking forward to judgment."

The better class of students, as the dread ordeal draws nigh, will lessen their exertions so as to be in the best of trim. Those who have been rating the slow moving plodder as "desperately slow" will now begin to work for dear life. When they find their memories unequal to the task they are placing on them they will write out, in a very fine type, queer little notes to be used solely for review (?) Well, gentlemen—we beg your pardon—ladies and gentlemen, we wish you every success. We hope that not one of you may be asked to write a five hour paper in one hundred and twenty minutes, that you may all be able to do yourselves justice, and that when the results are pasted on "ye old tyme" bulletin board that under Class I your name may be written there.

The question of examinations reminds us that in days gone by we were of the opinion, that students at colleges, where a month elapsed between the close of lectures and examinations, had much cause for thankfulness. What a chance that month would afford for finishing touches! Lately, however, we have become somewhat sceptical on this point. We are inclined to think that many students would begin but so much later, and would use the extra month in painting the body of their vision of truth rather than in perfecting it. When one is forced by examinations immediately following the close of the lectures to prepare his work as it advances, he surely receives more benefit from each succeeding lecture. In the old story, it was the steady plodding tortoise that in the race beat the fleet footed but fitful hare. Education is no longer regarded as merely a collection of facts. Rather we view it as a gradual advance from less to more adequate views, and the steady preparation of work throughout the entire session is much better calculated to secure this than a "big push" at the last."

\* \* \*

One may learn much from the criticisms of others, and especially from the criticisms of those who are not disposed to be sympathetic. In a recent article *The Catholic Standard* gives an interesting review of Protestantism. It says that at first the different Protestant sects, while proclaiming the principle of free thought over against the Catholic principle of submission to the divinely constituted authority of the Church, assumed—with an inconsistency which was obvious, yet necessary to give each sect an appearance of correctness and stability—authority to teach and define doctrine, concealing as well as it could the inconsistency by the pretence that this authority was not exercised by the sect itself, but by the Bible, which was claimed to be the sole rule of faith and doctrine. But the pretence could not endure; and the principle of free thought, which is the fundamental principle of Protestantism, has now come plainly to view and is sweeping away the last vestiges of this assumption of authority in Protestant sects. Their creeds and catechism are regarded by themselves as mere rubbish, binding no one's conscience! And though subscription or assent to those creeds is still required of Protestant ministers and members, it is regarded as a mere formality

which custom demands, but which, in reality, means nothing, leaving every one to think and believe whatever he chooses. The result of this has been to resolve Protestantism into mere rationalism, and belief in religious doctrine into mere personal opinion. As a natural consequence of this, a membership in Protestant sects is no longer regarded as a matter of duty, but simply of personal preference; and thousands exercise their liberty of opinion and action by dropping entirely out of connection with any Protestant sect. The review is interesting, not so much as a statement or explanation of the facts as it is in showing the view of those outside the "rationalistic movement."

\* \* \*

Now that the A.M.S. is considering ways and means of removing the *Conversazione* deficit, a few suggestions regarding the nature of that event may not be out of place. The Society cannot but be convinced that the last *Conversazione* was in many respects a failure. It certainly was not representative of the university. But few of the students attended and the professors of all faculties were specially conspicuous by their absence.

There must have been some good reasons for such a lack of interest as this in what ought to be a university event. Neither students nor professors of Queen's are lacking in college spirit. To that which is truly representative they have always been found ready to give their hearty support, both financially and otherwise. The reason then for such a lack of interest upon this occasion must, we think, be sought for in the nature of the *Conversazione* itself. It either lacked that which was necessary to commend it to the majority of professors and students, or else it contained elements which were sufficiently distasteful to the majority to keep them away.

To what extent either or both of these elements of failure entered into the last *Conversazione* is the duty of the A.M.S. to determine, and then to take good care that they shall not enter into like events in future. Certain it is that the feelings and rights and principles of any large class in the university cannot be utterly ignored without producing at least partial failure in that which ignores them.

\* \* \*

Harrowing tales reach us at times of students in London or Edinburgh who have managed to live on a few pence per week, by dining frugally on porridge or some such delicacy. While admiring the fortitude of those devoted seekers after truth, we cannot help reflecting that, considering the actual outlay of cash, they fared better than do some of their equally poor brethren at Queen's, whose board bill is ten times as great. For some time there has been an openly-expressed dissatisfaction among the students

of Queen's with regard to the boarding-house system. While we know that students are but human, and that all men are prone to grumble, we know also by sad experience, that there is, in some quarters, very sufficient reason for complaint. There is of course accommodation for the majority of the students in respectable boarding-houses, but some, especially those who come to college for the first time, are, of necessity, driven to places not worthy of the name. A remedy, we think, might be formed in the adoption of some such system as that of the Foxcroft Club of Harvard, which had, in December, 1892, a membership of 221 members. The organization of such a club under a competent management, would be, we think, a great boon to many who are at present boarding at hotels or running the risk of a dyspeptic old age, by patronizing houses run on a strictly financial system.

\* \* \*

In college circles of Toronto, "*Antigone*" has come and gone. A roving breeze from ancient Athens has wandered down through the centuries, picked up Mendelssohn on the way and landed him with Sophocles in the midst of the Queen city. There those "twain kings" of music and of verse sat them down to observe Canadians trying to speak with Greek voices and to see with Greek eyes. And who can say they were not satisfied?

The presentation of the play must have cost the actors and managers a great amount of hard work, but the result is worth it. To the actors there has probably come a vivid appreciation of, and sympathetic with, Sophocles, his characters and his times. This could be obtained by no other method than that of hard effort; and to fully appreciate the characters of Sophocles is to be a long way advanced in knowledge of human nature. *Antigone* and *Haemon*, *Kreon* and *Ismene* were men and women with hearts like ours, and their joys and sorrows, struggles and fears have power to touch us only inasmuch as we realize this fact. Hence we heartily approve of an "*Antigone*" who is more powerful in displaying the characteristics of a woman than those of a goddess. That is exactly as it should be.

As for the spectators, it were worth the trouble of preparation ten times over, if they left the hall realizing, perhaps for the first time, that a kindred feeling existed between them and the Athenians who first saw the play acted beneath the shadow of the Acropolis, and who were moved to tears at the lament of the condemned maiden; if for the first time they felt that the men of Toronto and the men of Athens are of one kindred, and that many an *Antigone* and many an *Ismene* moves in the everyday world around us. Perhaps there may come to them the further truth that Zeus is Zeus all the world over, and although now, as then, the laws of heaven and the affairs of earth seem not to fall out

rightly, yet now, as then, a deeper insight shows their unity.

Perhaps the preparation was not all work and no play, either; we hear rumors that "Mr. and Mrs." Kreon and their son with the "pure Attic accent" made a decidedly happy family at the rehearsals before the "dark day of their doom" presented itself.

The students of Queen's extend their heartiest congratulations on the success of the play to all those who took part in it and especially to the lady members of the "troupe."

\* \* \*

A large and representative committee is at work to discover methods of bringing the A. S. into more responsive touch with the Arts' body of students, by enlarging its jurisdiction. Meanwhile a considerable number of those who are entitled to pay fees, securely and demurely keep their hands in their pockets. Of those who act in this economically unsocial manner, not all are Freshmen; and this anomaly may explain partially why so very many of the delinquents are men of '97. For them some other excuses may be offered. It requires time to convince the wary one of the expediency of falling in line with certain college customs and of the moral necessity of responding cheerfully to the demands of student institutions. The nature of the society, as at present constituted, may not be such as to impress one, at first thought, with the duty of supporting it. Reforms are under way—true reforms are aimed at, in order to conserve and strengthen a society which exists for the Artsmen as a whole and whose establishment is known to have been a long stride in advance of the preceding methods of operation.

The dignity of those who, in a few short years, are to be Seniors demands that they should so act as to pledge themselves to the future good management of college interests. Moreover, let no one misconstrue the notice on the bulletin-board re C. I. et V. Its mortality isn't swallowed up when immortality is imparted to it by the photographer. It is still the natural and bodily ally of the A. S.

The entirely new and original serio-comic burlesque called "Antigone," held the boards at the Academy of Music in Toronto, Feb. 15, 16 and 17. The author of it is one G. MacGregor Sophocles, Ph.D., a young dramatist whose star is just rising to its zenith. He is of Graecian race, we believe, and is a more than ordinarily clever writer, showing, in this, one of his best productions, dramatic force, power of characterization and artistic insight, not to be surpassed by any other South American writer of the day. This is the first tour of his company in America, and the personal superintendence of Mr. Sophocles adds much to its success.

## LITERATURE.

### ROMANCE IN A ROYAL FAMILY.

WE do not often meet with romance in the matrimonial alliances of Royal Families. These are almost invariably determined by political purposes. But at a period of English History when we might perhaps have least expected it there was a most interesting love match. Henry VII. had four children: Arthur who first married Catharine of Aragon, Henry VIII., Margaret who married James of Scotland, and Mary. Mary, the youngest, seems to have centred in herself any attractiveness and any amiability there was in the Tudor Family. At the age of seventeen she was remarkably beautiful, and was a general favorite. A correspondent, writing from the Court of St. James to Margaret of Savoy, says: "I would not write to you about the Princess until I had seen her several times. I assure you she is one of the most beautiful young women in the world. I think I never saw a more charming creature." She was early betrothed to Prince Charles of Spain, who as Charles V. united under one crown Spain, Austria and the Netherlands. Mary seems personally to have been quite disposed to the match, though she was some three years the senior. But if there was any love on her part it was scarcely reciprocated by the Prince, who, even as a boy, showed that cold, calculating spirit which marked his later years. The Court of Castile was looking for another alliance, and the young Prince himself seems to have had dreams of future power rather than of the young beauty to whom his hand was pledged. During the pending of the negotiations the handsome Princess was consoling herself for the postponement by flirting with young Charles Brandon. But, while the alliance with Prince Charles was delayed, Louis XII., of France, had become a widower. Anne of Brittany had been sought by Ferdinand and Isabella for the young Charles, but married by proxy to the aged Maximilian, and divorced from a husband she never saw, she married Louis XII., and brought to the French crown Brittany, the last of the great and independent feudatories. The body of Anne was scarcely laid in the tomb before Wolsey opened up negotiations for an alliance between England and France, to be sealed by the marriage of Louis with the charming young Princess Mary. The flirtation with Charles Brandon had, however, ripened into a deep and ardent affection, but Mary was too good a trump card to be thrown away in this manner. We do not know what pressure was put on the young Princess to obtain her consent to a marriage with the French King, who in age might have been her grandfather. Perhaps she felt that there was little to choose between the cold, calculating and sickly Prince and the septuagenarian French King. She seems to have extorted from her brother Henry the

promise that, if she now yielded to his wishes, she should afterwards be at liberty to marry whom she *listed*, and in her strong attachment to Charles Brandon, the Prince from whom she might soonest obtain release might be the more acceptable. Prince Charles was quite young and might gain strength, but Louis had never been very strong, and he had reached the usual term of life, and Mary therefore consented to become Queen of France. The young Queen won all hearts by her beauty and amiability. She entered into all the festivities of the French Court, its tournaments and pageants, and Louis lavished on her the choicest gifts. Never had France and England been so closely united. The scheme of Henry and Wolsey had succeeded, and Louis was willing to do anything for his "*deare brother*." The *salons* of the French Court were filled with Englishmen, and Frenchmen were most cordially received at Windsor and at York Place. All went bright, and merry, and prosperous, but only for a short time, for before three months the feeble old King was suddenly called to his rest, and Mary was released to marry whom she listed. But not yet did the stream of love run smoothly. A young and ambitious Prince had succeeded Louis, Francis of Valois. He could scarcely be expected to be friendly to Mary, for she had imperilled his succession, and he was not likely to be more friendly to Henry and Wolsey. But they hastened to send their congratulations to Francis, and an embassy, with Charles Brandon (who had been raised to the Dukedom of Suffolk) at its head, visited Francis to express the kind wishes of the English King, and to thank him for his thoughtful attention to Mary in her late bereavement, and to beseech a continuance of his kind consideration. Francis replied that he "would neither do her any wrong, nor suffer her to take wrong of any other person, but be to her as a loving son should be to his mother." After the audience he called Suffolk and said to him, "There is a bruit in this my realm, that you have come to marry with the Queen, your master's sister." Suffolk, confused, and believing that he saw the frustration of his fondest hopes, blurted out a flat denial, and "begged the King to think that he would never come into a strange realm to marry a Queen without the permission of the Sovereign." "Sire, you will not be plain with me," replied the King, "therefore I must be plain with you. Her Majesty informed me of your mutual attachment, and I have promised on my faith and truth, and by the troth of a King, to do my best to help her." The Duke of Suffolk, after the interview, visited the Queen and reproached her for betraying their secret, when she assured him that she had been obliged to divulge it in order to escape the importunities of Francis. Henry and Wolsey were now, however, forming other plans, and they extorted a pro-

mise from Mary that she would not marry without her brother's consent. She yielded, no doubt relying on his promise that on the death of Louis she might marry whom she listed, and also on the strong friendship which had grown up between Henry and Suffolk. But Henry was now looking to an alliance with Germany, and Maximilian, still older than Louis had been, worn out and penniless, was tempted by an heiress so charming and with prospective advantages. Wolsey indeed furthered the suit of Suffolk, but there were other "hinderers" about the King, especially the Duke of Norfolk, and Henry urged Mary to consent to the marriage with Maximilian. She now assumed a determined and independent attitude, relying on the fact that she, as Queen of France, was her own mistress. She wrote to Henry that she would marry none but Suffolk, and that if this were prevented, she would enter some religious house,—she would marry Suffolk or take the veil. She now induced Suffolk to a clandestine marriage, and in the early light of a spring morning, in the Chapel of the Hotel de Cluguy, and in the presence of a few witnesses, one of whom was Francis, Mary became the wife of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk. This rash act was certain to annoy Henry, and Suffolk therefore wrote a private letter to Wolsey telling him of the marriage, and urging him to intercede with Henry. In his awful orthography he wrote, "Me Lord, sche and I bowth rymyttys thes mattar holle to your dysskraseum, tresting yt in hall hast possebbyll we schall her from you some good tydynges tocheng howar afyeres."

Henry refused to be reconciled. "Cursed be the blind affection, and counsel," wrote Wolsey, "that hath brought you hereunto, fearing that such sudden and inadvised dealing shall have sudden repentance." He advised that Mary should pay over to Henry her dower as Queen of France, and also all the jewels and plate she had received from Louis. After a time this offer was accepted by the avaricious Henry, and he consented to the return of the lovers to England. From Calais Mary wrote to Henry, "I am contented, and expressly promise and bind me to you by these presents to give you all the whole dote, which was delivered with me, and also all such plate of gold and jewels as I shall have of my late husband." In the whole history of correspondence it would be difficult to find a letter in which sisterly affection, unblushing calculation, and unselfish devotion to a husband are more strongly blended. Suffolk also wrote, in a style rather more beseeching, and a favorable answer having been received they crossed the Channel and were welcomed by Henry. A formal document was drawn up, in which it was stipulated that Mary was to pay £24,000 out of her French rents, in annual payments of £2,000, and 200,000 crowns, her dower remaining unpaid, and all the plate and jewels she had received from Louis.

A public marriage was celebrated at Greenwich, and the private marriage was never divulged to the nation, but was known only to a few.

All's well that ends well. Suffolk and Mary retired from Court, and spent the twenty years of their married life in the happy seclusion of their country seat in Suffolk. Mary continued to be Henry's favorite sister, and when Parliament granted Henry the privilege of settling by will the succession he left, in default of heirs of his own, the crown to Mary, and her heirs, especially excluding the older sister, Margaret of Scotland, and her heirs. It was on this will, and the questioned legitimacy of Mary and Elizabeth, that Lady Jane Grey was, on the death of Edward, raised to the Throne. There were three children, the issue of Mary's marriage with Suffolk, Henry, who never married, Frances, the mother of the unfortunate Lady Jane Grey, and Eleanor, who married the Earl of Cumberland.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE.

**M**OST of us have seen the picture, for copies are thick as blackberries, in real life as well as on canvass or on plates. A dog's impudence is amusing, partly because it is unconscious; but when a biped brat airs his "wit," on occasions that demand decorum, the indecency should be summarily suppressed by the nurse or—in her absence—by school-mates or fellow-students. For, alas that it should be so! the brat or brute sometimes gets into College, and the only way by which he can attain notice is the way of folly. It is possible for the most insignificant animal to be offensive, and the more dignified the scene in which he happens to be the greater the offense. He can emit noises by the aid of a horn, interrupt a Governor-General or mock the Almighty and the devotions of those whom the country delights to honour. Traditions of Pandemonium that characterized the Encoenia of Oxford when idle aristocrats and gentlemen commoners reigned supreme have floated across the ocean and the snob fancies that this is still the *role* by which he proves himself a gentleman. What is the good of having a *Concursus*, if that sort of thing cannot be kept out of our Convocations? The *Concursus* having failed, nothing remains, if the offenders continue to be tolerated in the gallery, but that all students—save the graduating classes and the prize and honour men—he excluded from Convocation, or that the Senate no longer invite distinguished strangers to be present.

They do things better in Europe, notably at Bologna, the model on which the Scottish Universities, that Queen's represents in Canada, were founded. At Bologna, as distinguished from Paris, the democratic element prevailed and much of the administration

lay in the students' own hands. When Bologna celebrated its Octocentenary a few years ago, even the festivities of the students were marked by dignity as well as enthusiasm. "No rowdiness," says the representative of Edinburgh University in his report of the proceedings, "no drunkenness, no discordant bawling, no songs of dubious propriety; but many a ballad harmoniously sung in parts, many a wild, but never ungraceful, ebullition of animal spirits, and many a warm outburst of *Viva l'Italia! l'Inghilterra! la Germania! la Francia!*" In no less accord with its traditions was the Festival at Harvard, to commemorate its two hundred and fiftieth birthday. The President of the United States and other high functionaries were present. None of them was made the butt for silly jokes or interruptions of any kind. The proceedings were also marked by a homely plainness that would have gladdened the hearts of the noble Puritans who founded the University in the year 1636. After a grand procession, an entertainment was given in strict keeping with the entire surroundings. "The repast," Sir Lyon Playfair reported, "was simple in the extreme; there was no wine on the table, and the eating was soon over." What struck Sir Lyon most was the admirable discipline maintained by the students. "The students' day," he says, "was as orderly as if all the students had been Professors." He adds, "It is impossible not to feel that the greater freedom allowed to American undergraduates has led them to recognize earlier than do English youths the responsibilities of manhood." And again, "The most perfect discipline exists in the classes, and at all public ceremonies. Rowdiness is a crime against academic sentiment, and is *sternly put down by the students*. With all this, there is more fun, and more social clubs and societies than amongst ourselves."

This is the spirit which has generally characterized Queen's and which its friends would like to see maintained at its annual solemnities. Canada boasts that it is a freer and more truly self-governing democracy than even the United States; and the self-restraint needed by democracies should be cultivated in its Universities. Our students include few of the idler and loafer classes, and the sooner those few betake themselves to other pastures the better, unless they choose the nobler part, putting off the old and putting on the new man, and doing their best to exalt the name and fame of their Alma Mater. Visitors during the session are filled with admiration as they note the perfect discipline of the classes and the order in the halls maintained without effort or the presence of a single official. These good impressions should not be destroyed by the wantonness of a few thoughtless persons on an occasion when we should be seen at our best; and as all rightly constituted students are jealous of the honour of their University, we have a right to expect them to take measures to

make our Convocations reflect worthily its aims, its dignity and its life.

G.

### A CLUB SUGGESTED.

An interesting question, for those who are at present in Divinity Hall, and those who intend entering in the the course of a year or two, is: "What has been the influence of the Alumni Conference on the Divinity students, on their methods of study and their theological ideas?"

A desirable result, tho' one which we may candidly say has not yet been attained, would be to shew the ordinary student his lamentable ignorance of the latest development in theological and biblical thought. This is not said in a fault-finding or censorious spirit, but rather with a feeling of humiliation, for the writer can frankly say that he is one of a large number for whom the vast field of modern thought is almost untouched and who are at the same time conscious of the necessity of progress. That we are not exaggerating this ignorance is shewn by a remark that our Principal has made more than once, that in asking the simplest questions regarding the Old Testament Literature, he is greeted by nothing but blank stares even in his own class. Making due allowance for the becoming modesty of many students as to answering questions, there is undoubtedly a large element of truth in that statement. The majority of students have, no doubt, read many of the O. T. books in a semi-devotional way, with doubtful profit, but how many have made any honest and connected effort at understanding their contents and purposes? Further, how many have taken, as a guide, such standard works as Driver's Introduction, Robertson's "Early Religion of Israel," or G. Adam Smith's Isaiah, and gained an adequate and intelligent grasp of these authors and their subjects?

Again, an amusing reference was made sometime ago by the editor of a religious journal, to students as theological veal. But we might remark that the tone of the average religious journal of to-day and our recent contact with the Alumni (of course with some notable exceptions) has shewn us that theological veal is not confined to college halls and students' rooms. It is to be feared then, that, when we pass out from good old Queen's with its mighty inspiration we, too, shall sink into a semi-comatose state and remain stranded on the bank while the deepening river of progress sweeps by.

In view of these considerations, our proposition briefly is that the Divinity students and all Post and Undergraduate men in Arts who feel inclined to join them, form a club or association for a free discussion of the questions that are troubling all thinking minds.

Every true student knows how essential it is to read extensively outside of the prescribed work of

classes, and yet to do so without interfering seriously with this work. The aim of this society would be to habituate its members to a *thorough and systematic* study of the best and latest productions of biblical criticism and modern thought, to indicate a valuable course of reading and to keep them informed as to the publication, scope and method of these productions. Besides the books mentioned above we might mention "The Expositor's Bible," "The Works of Profs. Bruce and Fairbairn," W. Robertson Smith's "Religion of the Sinutes," and "The Prophets of Israel," J. Caird's "Philosophy of Religion," E. Caird's "Evolution of Religion," and "Essays on Literature" and others. The theological and social views of the great authors and poets and also the lectures received in class could be freely discussed. It is impossible and unnecessary to go into detail in this space but we have emphasized its need and indicated lines of work.

What are some of the objections that will be urged? Are we not burdened already with class attendance? Have we not more societies now than we can properly manage? Are not these books and subjects dealt with in the class-room. Will not the Conference from year to year give this opportunity of study?

As regards time, an hour or two a fortnight, if it could serve the purpose indicated, would not be a waste or a burden. There are of course many other societies and many of them do not receive the support they merit, but not one of them could supply this need without losing interest for a large proportion of its members.

The third objection is worthy of more consideration. We students of Queen's, where there are so many incentives to a broad and cultured life and where the deepest problems of Philosophy and Literature are discussed according to the best critical methods, do not perhaps realize how great our advantages are when compared with those of twenty years ago. In a part of our Divinity course there is much that is helpful and stimulating, and we appreciate it highly, as also every effort of our Professors to make the work more adequate, but the fact still remains that the greater part of our course is not fitted to satisfy or even to guide the deepest yearnings of the thoughtful student. The extent and nature of our curriculum, APPARENTLY, does not permit of our being led as satisfactorily as we would desire, over the rich fields of modern theological thought. Some of us feel compelled to seek a deeper grasp of the living questions of the day in post-graduate work, in Literature and Philosophy, but the difficulty is that we do not here approach them from the Theological side or through the best theological writers. Hence the need and value of this proposed society, that advanced work may be discussed to supplement what we are already

doing. Besides this, the statement and discussion of their investigations and difficulties by students cannot be as free in the class-room as when by themselves. For this reason, too, the annual conference does not meet our case and is, moreover, too short to work itself into student life.

The most serious objection in the mind of the writer is the undoubted tardiness and unwillingness of the students to give, with any degree of enthusiasm, even a small portion of their time to such work. The need is apparent. Few students outline and carry out rigidly a good course of private reading. They get carried away with a narrow view of college work as a *cram* for examination or prize and leave college mere machines and not intelligent, well-read and cultured men. It should not be said of us, who are entering the ministry, that we can but gaze vacantly at the title pages of the best products of the times and say that we have not read them. Should we not rather, by some such plan as has been roughly indicated in this article, keep abreast of the times and help each other for the few years we are together to get a deeper grasp of those subjects that are moving the theological world.

The formation of such a society would be impracticable this session, but we invite further discussion on the subject and believe that if this plan commends itself to those concerned it would not be too premature to make some movement towards organization in the spring that next session might lead to some valuable results.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

Dear Mr. Editor:

NOW that Maria has, happily for herself, broken the icy fetters that bound her to that cold-blooded and calculating philosopher; now that the good little boys of the football team have been duly ticketed and bangled; and the Illuminati have taken their light from our midst, perhaps you may have time to tell us what it is that worries Quasi-Modo. The poor soul appears unable to rest and, like proverbial misery, seeks to stir up companions. Or perhaps we should rather say, like Adam, of old, he seeks an Eve on whom to throw blame. We always thought it shabby of Adam, but—history will repeat itself. However, this time, although our Quasi-Adam has conclusively proved his descent; he has shown himself less knowing than his great forefather, who certainly recognized Eve when he saw her; whereas our Quasi-Adam mistakes masculine gush for "female authorship." Poor Quasi-Adam! And, Mr. Editor, will you break it gently to him, that no girl at Queen's would be guilty of discussing the "latest fashion in flounces," because, you see, there is no such thing to discuss. Flounces

have been out of fashion for ages and ages, while sewing circles are the exclusive use of the mothers of the Church.

But Quasi-Adam seems to fear the ladies expect "special attention,"—whatever he may mean by that. The only special attention the ladies look for is simply such courteous treatment as one *gentleman* naturally accords another, and we have never understood that accusations of deliberate falsifying came under that head. For example, when the relations of the lady students to the A.M.S. were being discussed two years ago—to which discussion your correspondent refers, I think—a lady student representing the Levana Society, and at its special request sent to the JOURNAL, over her own initials, a statement of what she then believed and still believes to be the true state of the case. The exceedingly discourteous reply of Quasi-Modo—who designated several portions of it as deliberately false, without taking the trouble to show them to be so—effectually prevented any further discussion on the part of the ladies. If this is what Quasi-Modo means by "special attention," thanks, no; the lady students desire it as little as they do sewing circles, or polemics on fashions. And as for the relations of the ladies to the A.M.S., it certainly seems to trouble Quasi-Modo much more than it does them. For they know they are always sure of courteous treatment when they choose to attend, provided Quasi-Modo does not read his latest effusion, or try to force the flounces of their grandmother's times on their unwilling notice.

LEVANAITE.

## POETRY.

### THE THYROID GLAND.

IN response to the earnest request of many Meds., we transcribe the following from the Glasgow Magazine:—

"We hear thee speak of the thyroid gland,  
But what thou say'st we don't understand;  
Professor, where does that acinus dwell?  
We hashed our dissection, and can't quite tell.  
Is it where the mascula luter flows,  
And the suprachoroidal tissue grows?"  
—"Not there, not there, my class!"

"Is it far away where the bronchi part,  
And the pneumogastric controls the heart?  
Where endothelium endocardium lines,  
And a supercardial nerve intertwines?  
Where the subpleural plexus of lymphatics expand?  
Is it there, Professor, that gruesome gland?"  
—"Not there, not there, my class!"

"I have not seen it, my gentle youths,  
But myxœdema, I'm told, it soothes.  
Landois says stolidly, 'functions unknown';  
Foster adopts an enquiring tone.  
Duct does not lead to its strange recess,  
Far below the vertex, above the pes,  
It is there, I am told, my class!"

## A STUDENT OF QUEEN'S.

Question—

What is a student of Queen's?

Answer—

A student of Queen's—why really  
The question's a sticker I own!  
It depends on the way that you view him,  
And whether you view him alone.  
For instance—on fine Sunday evenings,  
As he speaks with his girl at the gate,  
And leaving her softly says—"Mispah,  
I hope you don't think this too late!"  
In such a case one must discover  
That a student of Queen's is a lover.

—ANONY.

## THE SONG OF THE GRADUATING CLASS.

This is the song that the final men,  
Wearily nodding at 1 a.m.,  
Hum in their sleep as their heads sink down,  
And they dream that their woes are o'er—that the crown  
Has been placed—so to speak—on their heads at last  
By the old man and Nathan, —the agony past.  
This is the ode that they warble in sleep,  
O think of the wakening, kind reader—and weep!

\* \* \* \* \*

Past is all the four years' cramming,  
All the larning,  
All the ramming

Of the work into our noddles till the air was full of psalming  
Past, the philologic tangles,  
Latin roots and pollyangles,  
Folc, theory and mystery,  
Pol. econ. and —horrors! —history,  
Metaphysics, truths eternal,  
Earthly facts and facts supernal.

Ay, and past is four years' fun,  
All the larks  
And the sparks

With the girls,—especially one;  
Past, the gallery jublations  
Raising Cain at convocations;  
Past, the conversats and dances,  
Beauty, blushes, bliss and glances;  
Past, the hallowed moonlight walks  
With *someone's* arm in ours, the talks  
With *her*, the rink,—it's a shame, we know,  
To leave it all, but we've got to go.

No more shall we hear the Principal swear  
At the gallery; no more proudly wear  
Our colors at football spees, and aid  
With voice and horn in the street parade.  
No more shall we manfully "play our parts  
In making love and winning hearts,"  
(As saith the hymn,) or help to swell  
The hurricane roar of our Highland yell.  
We have had our turn; we must slide, make tracks,  
Get out, as it were; vobiscum pax!

## REFRAIN.

(To be repeated in chorus; Polly, a generic term, to be changed in  
each man's mind to suit his own case.)

Happy as the blooming clams,  
All the day!  
For we're through our last exams.,  
So they say;  
With our hearts so light and jolly,  
We have said farewell to Polly;  
Hallelujah! Fire a volley!  
Let us pray!

## SPORTS.

## QUEEN'S II. VS. PETERBORO.

QUEEN'S II. started for Peterboro on Tuesday, 13th, missed connections at Sharbot Lake, and finished the trip on a freight the same day, but arrived too late to play Tuesday. As a result the game was postponed till the following evening. Queen's were, undoubtedly, handicapped by the narrowness of the rink, but they do not claim at all that this accounts for their defeat. They were outplayed from start to finish. Peterboro has a good, fast team, in fact they should be in the senior series as they were last year, for they certainly outclass any junior team in Ontario. This is shown by the score they rolled up against our 2nd line. At the end of half time the score was 2-1 in favor of Queen's, but this was owing largely to the magnificent defence play of Rigney and O'Donnell, who stopped a number of hard shots. Peterboro had the best of the play even in this half.

Queen's expected to do better in the second half, when they became more accustomed to the rink, but Peterboro set so fast a pace that our team was kept on the defensive most of the time. The score at the end of the game was 8-3 in favor of Peterboro.

For Queen's MacLennan played a star game on the forward line, while Hedley and Phelan did probably the most brilliant work for Peterboro. The teams were:

Peterboro—Goal, Dixon; point, Montgomery; cover, Parsons; forwards, Wonham, King, Phelan, Hedley.

Queen's—Goal, O'Donnell; point, Rigney; cover, Fleming; forwards, Brock, Cunningham, MacLennan and Weatherhead.

Referee—J. D. Knowlson, of Lindsay.

Goal Judges—T. Kelly and J. Hurley.

## QUEEN'S I. VS. OTTAWA.

Queen's 1st team went to Ottawa on the 19th to play the first of the home and home matches with the Ottawas. They went down with the idea that if the score was held down pretty well in Ottawa they might make a tolerable show in the home game, On account of the soft condition of the ice the game was slower than it otherwise would have been. In the first half Queen's had slightly the better of the play, but this was no doubt owing to the fact that their opponents were somewhat stiff after their hard game in Montreal the previous Saturday.

Queen's also did not play their best game in the first half, as they knew that the Ottawas would do better work in the second half and they would require all their energy to keep the score down. This proved to be the case as Ottawa scored 4 goals while Queen's scored only 1.

For Queen's Taylor, Waldron and MacLennan played a steady game, while Young, Russell and Kirby were the stars on the Ottawa team. Rayside was hurt early in the game or otherwise he would have prevented Russell's shining so brilliantly. It is unnecessary to comment on the default of the Ottawas, as this, along with the action of the executive has been fully discussed in the sporting columns of the daily papers.

But just here we take the opportunity on behalf of the officials and members of Queen's Hockey team of denying all knowledge of any such letter as was published, purporting to come from the secretary of our team, in regard to the treatment by the Ontario executive, of Ottawa, and the Limestones of this city. No such letter came from Queen's. The only communication between Queen's and Ottawa was the following telegram, expressing the sentiments of our club:

To J. Murphy, Sec'y O. H. C.:—

"Sorry you defaulted. In case we win you will be the virtual champions. Good luck for Saturday night."

Sgd. GUY CURTIS.

The teams at Ottawa were as follows:

Ottawa—Goal, Morel; point, Pulford; cover, Young; forwards, Russell, Kirby, S. McDougall, J. McDougall.

Queen's—Goal, Hiscock; point, Curtis, cover, Taylor; forwards, Rayside, MacLennan, Waldron and Weatherhead.

Referee—F. Chittick, of Ottawa.

Goal Judges—Dr. Echlin and Jackson Booth.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

THE debate between the senior and junior years having been postponed, the regular meeting on Feb. 17th was short but business-like. J. S. Rowlands, the auditor appointed to examine the books of the retiring business manager of the JOURNAL, reported that he had audited the same and found them correct. He suggested that in future the accounts of the various institutions of the Society be audited by the Treasurer of the A.M.S.

On motion of Mr. R. Burton, the Society authorized the editor of the JOURNAL to publish in detail the annual financial report of the Sec'y-Treas. of the Athletic Committee.

A committee was appointed, with Mr. W. L. Grant as chairman, to solicit subscriptions to reduce the deficit incurred through the *Conversazione*.

The Secretary announced with visible emotion that it would be to the interest of the Society to exchange our minute book for a new one, and the majority of the Society agreed with him. Hence

we lose the most regular attendant of the Society for the past ten years, one which has seldom failed to be in its accustomed place no matter who presided in the chair or who moved the motion to adjourn, one which has written in its bosom the words and actions of the Society's most illustrious members. And it was ordered that as a reward for such long and useful service that it be entrusted to the Library, where undisturbed by the despairing stammerings of the Freshman, or the well rounded periods of the self-confident Senior, it may enjoy a well earned rest, and where the slowly accumulating dust will soon enshroud this record of the thoughts and actions of so many true and tried sons of Queens.

The executive committee showed their usual good judgment in arranging for an open meeting in Convocation Hall last Saturday evening, on the occasion of the presentation of the trophies to the Champion Football Team. The large attendance of students and their city friends showed that the interest and enthusiasm exhibited at the time of the Montreal-Queen's match had not abated. A very choice programme had been arranged, and the following pieces were rendered before the presentation took place: Quartette, Messrs. Begg, Carmichael, Back and Turnbull, members of '95; Instrumental Duet, Miss Walker and Mr. Howell; Violin Solo, Prof. Telgmann. Vice-President Peacock then took the chair and called Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Herald to the platform. Mayor Herald, before making his address, called the members of the Team to the front of the hall, and with the heroes of '93 before him, he referred in a pleasing speech to the history of football in Queen's, and the present enviable record of last year's team. The speaker said that he was a student at the University at the inception of the College Football Club. At that time Association Football was played throughout the Dominion and consequently at Queen's. Queen's succeeded in winning the Championship Cup from the different Association teams of Canada, and has retained that coveted honor ever since.

When Rugby Football was introduced the interest in the Association form of the game declined, and since the innovation Queen's has been determined to place the championship trophy for Rugby Football alongside of the Association cup, and the trophy on the table before him to-night showed that the team had succeeded. Although the team had met with many years of hard luck, yet they had not been discouraged, but with characteristic Queens' perseverance they had endeavored and won.

He did not agree with a certain class which decried Football as a rough sport, but he maintained that Football instead of having a deteriorating influence tended to make men better, stronger and wiser. The team must see to it that the trophy remains here at least another year.

Mrs. Herald, with becoming grace and dignity, then presented the trophies, small gold balls resembling footballs, suitably inscribed, to the following members of the team: Messrs. T. H. Farrell, H. H. Horsey, Guy Curtis, A. B. Ford, J. Farrell, A. E. Ross, J. Cranston, J. Kennedy, W. C. Baker, C. B. Fox, A. McRae, C. Wilson, C. Webster, W. Moffatt, J. Johnston, R. Laird, T. S. Scott, T. Mooney, J. S. Rayside, F. McCammon, R. MacLellan, E. Moore.

Mr. H. R. Grant, President of the Ontario Rugby Union, in a few well chosen remarks congratulated the team, as President of the O. R. U. and also as a student of Queen's. He referred to the team of '89-'90, of which he was a member, which team broke the ties that bound the championship trophy to Ottawa College. He mentioned the other championship team, Osgoode Hall, which with a new style of play had won and maintained the championship for several years. However, the speaker was glad to say that after so many years of defeat Queen's had won the trophy over both these teams.

At the conclusion of the presentation the programme was resumed, and the following numbers efficiently rendered: Song, Miss Greenwood; Piano Solo, Miss Dupuis; Solo, A. E. Lavell, B.A.; Recitation, Miss A. Jackson, B.E.

On behalf of the Executive Committee, Mr. A. E. Ross, B.A., moved, seconded by Mr. E. R. Peacock, that a vote of thanks be tendered to Dr. and Mrs. Herald, and all those who had so kindly taken part in the programme.

Dr. Herald, in accepting the vote of thanks, referred to the pleasure it had afforded him to take part and thanked the Society for the honor accorded him.

#### Y. M. C. A.

The subject on the program for Feb. 16th was: "Greetings from Alumni." Accordingly at 4 o'clock a good audience of students, Arts and Theologues, ladies and gentlemen, assembled in Convocation Hall. The President presided, and after opening hymns, and prayer by Rev. S. S. Burns, Rev. John Young, of Toronto, gave a short but interesting address.

He noticed some of the changes that had taken place since he left, seven years ago, and in referring to the growth of Christian Associations said, "Verily the mustard seed has become a great tree." Mr. Young was Secretary of the first Y.M.C.A. in Queen's and in those days it was not as popular an Association as it is to-day. At one of their meetings in the old Medical College, when they attempted to open by singing "Work for the Night is Coming," the crowd in the hall started up a college song, and for a time there was competition. However, the Y.M.C.A. men sang on to the end of the hymn, and soon the opposition ceased. All went

well till they wanted to go home, when they found the door barricaded. Fortunately the bell rope came from above into the room, and by means of it some of the number descended from the window and released the prisoners.

The speaker next threw out a few suggestions gathered from later experience. One of these was that we cannot fit ourselves for the best life by merely lopping off individual sins or practising individual virtues. Development is not an eternal matter, but, like the growth of a plant, must be the result of an inner life.

He then referred to the numerous agencies for christian work with their mutual encouragement, and most important of all to the fact that the great leader is Jesus. Having received a grasp of His "conquering hand," like Wellington's lieutenant, we can go forward and dislodge the enemy from any position whatsoever.

After prayer by the Rev. S. Childerhose, Rev. Jno. Sharpe spoke of the aims of these weekly meetings. One great object is to cultivate a devotional spirit. By this he did not mean mere sentiment or excitement, but an openness of the soul to truth. That which in Scripture is called "singleness of eye," and which Carlyle calls "sincerity," was what he called openness of soul. This is the beginning of wisdom and is the spirit of true devotion.

A second object is that we may here seek for a higher and nobler view of truth than we already have. We profess a certain religion and know something of its truths. But there is still much to learn, and we should come here with an earnest desire to see more clearly into that truth which unites God and man.

Rev. James Binnie then extended a few words of greeting to the students, among whom he still ranks himself. He was followed by Mr. L. E. Hunt, of the International Committee of the Y.M.C.A., who spoke regarding the Detroit Convention.

Last week R. F. Hunter was leader and gave a suggestive talk on "Our Possessions." From the words "all things are yours" may be inferred the greatness of man, for God would not give such means for development where there was not the capacity to use them. All things are man's, not in the sense he has already used them, but that he may do so. As Emerson says in speaking of nature, the man who would know her secrets must so read that he will see with "new eyes." He can do this only by becoming a new man in relation to nature and this she furnishes him with the means of doing. In the same way we see Christ and become possessed of Him. Though He changes not, we are changed, and see in Him what was before hidden. These new views of Christ and of what we ought to be may sometimes depress and cause us to feel that we are no nearer the goal than we were at the start. But

this is because our ideal has advanced with us. What we are, determines what we see, so that our new view of the greater distance between ourselves and the ideal is really the result of having approached the ideal. While, therefore, the apparently widening gap humiliates, it should not discourage, but should lead to a more complete appropriation of what is for us in Christ.

Messrs. McIntosh, Leitch, Turnbull and Thompson took part in the discussion that followed.

#### Y. W. C. A.

Never before has the Y. W. C. A. shown a more interesting programme than that of '93-'94. One of the most interesting of the topics, and one deserving special mention, was the little address made by our President on her return from Toronto. Although some time has passed since then, she has kindly handed us some notes of which the following is a synopsis:—

A paper was read by Mr. Milliken on a Comparison of Religions; this was a graphic summary of Brahminism, Buddhism, Zoroasterism and many others. He logically concluded that while we may regard heathen religions with sympathy and rejoice that they have supplied higher ideals, yet they have not sufficient power to lift the masses of the heathen world. Their ideals are low and their practices debasing. How could this be otherwise when their conception of a deity was immoral and corrupt? They fail to show the true purpose of life and that failure is death! The paper upon Educational Work in India provoked a lively discussion. The point at issue was whether it were better to have in the schools, which permit of no religious teaching whatever, instruction on topics or not. The natives believe in something, however debased. They imagine every river and mountain a god. When they learn geography the god vanishes. Their eager minds grope for something better, or more real, and if a grander, fuller idea is not substituted they become often confirmed atheists. Mrs. McCartney's address was most impressive. It is difficult to write intelligently on her personal magnetism, the enthusiasm and inspiring earnestness of this noble woman. She spoke of the immensity of the work, the teeming masses of Chinese. The cry after conversion is the pathetic reproach—"Why were we never told before?" and their greatest mystery is that there should be one soul in a christian land who having heard about Christ will yet refuse to accept Him.

Under what cruel difficulties, she said, Dr. J. F. Smith laboured. Would we help? When we remember that one of our own graduates, Mrs. Kilborn, lies in that far country, it ought to be dearer to us. Miss Lund spoke then of the Bible in Japan, written so that even the women may understand. It was mentioned that Mohommedans are the hardest to reach.

They lay down their lives readily for their religion and those who convert them must be equally ready to do this. The work too among Toronto children was bearing fruit. But that work—at our own doors—was in itself a great life work. Mr. Kelso complained of the bitter heartlessness of the parents who care not a jot what become of their little ones. An address on this question was given by Nurse McIntyre, one of noblest women of the kind. A street waif in Edinburgh, reclaimed by the city mission, she has given up her life to reclamation of fallen women. Wonderfully has her work been blessed! What power lay in her simple story of one reclaimed yesterday and the day before for a life of daily service. Dr. McKay then spoke but only a few words. They fell on everyone distinctly—"What the world needs to-day is the grand old truth—Christ and Him crucified." He reiterated these many times and his presence made them all the more powerful. That alone, he said, could meet all soul-weariness in the world. Impossible to hear such words as those heard at the Convention and not wish to be more and do more for Christ. More of His mind till we will not give our work because we are sorry for these people or because they need it, but because we cannot help it! The humblest christian in the most hidden corner may be a sharer in this most noble work.

#### '94.

The regular meeting of the senior year was held on the 13th ult. The meeting read an invitation from McGill University asking a representative be sent to their annual *Conversazione*. John Johnston was appointed as our delegate.

The committee appointed to choose members of the year to take part in the inter-year debates, reported that they had secured two good men to uphold the honor of '94.

G. R. Love then gave a brief account of the enjoyable time spent at Knox College *Conversazione*.

A motion regarding a class dinner was the next item of business. It was unanimously decided to have the dinner immediately after exams., and a committee was appointed to make all arrangements.

At a special meeting held on the 15th, J. C. Brown brought in a motion regarding a change in the relation of certain student institutions of the College to the Arts Society. His proposals were very much in line with the letter on that subject which appeared in a recent *JOURNAL*. However, the members of '94 felt that as they were nearing the end of their regime as Seniors, it would be better that all changes of special importance to Seniors should be primarily suggested by the class of '95. Accordingly a committee was appointed representative of the different years and institutions with instructions to outline such changes as they deemed advisable, to present

the same to the Juniors for their approval and modification thereof, and to report to the Senior year as soon as practicable. Two recommendations were sent down to this committee from '94. They were: 1st, That the Alma Mater Society be requested to hand over the control of the Arts reading room to the Arts Society; 2nd, That all mass meetings of Arts students be called by the Arts Society Executive in the name of the President and Secretary.

The meeting then adjourned.

#### MEDICAL NOTES.

Last week Mr. Hunt addressed a meeting of the first and second years to impress upon them the importance of the District Convention. A mass meeting was held to select a representative, but the choice did not satisfy many, so a second meeting was called and a second representative chosen. The Medical Faculty will thus have two representatives, Messrs. McLaren and Scribner.

Mr. Bannister, after several weeks' illness, is again able to attend classes and look after the interests of the Freshmen.

On Saturday the Fourth Year, the Concursus, and the Executive of the Æsculapian Society occupied the photographer's gallery for the most of the day. The Class photo will show that unanimity hardly prevails among the Seniors.

One matter demands the attention of the Æsculapian Society, the Court, Tom, or some other authority with power. It is quite noticeable that the Den is gradually becoming a loafing room for several who have no connection with either faculties. The room is intended to be a waiting room for students between classes. If some people have formed a wrong opinion about it, it will be much easier to correct the same than when it has become known as a general loafing resort for all chance comers. We suggest as a platform for next year's candidates, the better arrangement of papers in the reading room and the appointment of a committee to admit only students to the Den.

#### THE LEVANA ON MEN AND WOMEN.

At a recent meeting of the Levana Society a debate was organized on the motion: "Resolved, that the mind of woman is superior to that of man." The proceedings opened with a lively discussion on a proposal to admit reporters, but in view of the fact that the JOURNAL staff consists mainly of the other sex, it was decided that freedom of discussion would be impossible without the exclusion of Journal-ism. In spite of the closed doors much of the debate oozed out of the Levana Hall into the press circle; and we who are engaged in press-work embrace the opportunity of airing the bright ideas of the bright-eyed-dears. A difficulty had arisen as to the selection of an impartial judge, and a committee recommended the choice of a well-known dandy on

the ground, that, that being had compensated for his inability to be a woman, by showing his inability to be a man. An amendment was brought forward urging that a member of Divinity Hall be appointed. Others complained that, as is well-known, theological training tends to produce a distaste for womanly society and such a gentleman would not feel comfortable amidst a group of ladies. It was also objected that a Divinity would seek to direct the course of the debate; and one member cited the authoritative oracle, "There's a Divinity that shapes our ends." The originator of the proposal took this as personal and withdrew her amendment, whereupon the committee's suggestion was adopted.

The debate was then opened by the mover of the resolution. Her line of argument would be scientific. There is a popular idea that the brain of woman is smaller than that of man; but statistics prove the average weight of woman to be so much less than that of man as to make the proportion of brain superior. [At this stage a senior objected to the speaker making disrespectful insinuations against her.] But the quality of brain is found to be of more importance than its quantity, and the recognised intricacy of woman's movements—emotional and intellectual—indicate a more involved state of cerebral convolution. [Applause from the honors natural science class.] The speaker urged that grey hairs are more prominent on the heads of the other sex and this argued that in the female the grey matter is retained within the cranium, thus adding to the bulk of brain. On this basis of scientific fact there could be built up an argument showing that the finer physical organism indicated a superior mind. The speaker then proceeded to give some interesting facts culled from history, biography and anti-biography, all showing that a woman can rule a man out, and failing that can show him out. The president ruled the speaker out of order for wandering from the point and for reflecting on those who were absent. But the speaker protested that she had only exercised her womanly prerogative of speaking without reflecting at all. The meeting, amidst much excitement, upheld the decision of the chair that that prerogative had been long ago surrendered. . . . Accounts vary greatly as to what followed and our reporter finds it impossible to compile a consistent statement.

The leader of the negative then replied that though many facts had been adduced as the basis of argument, no argument had followed. Why was that? [Cries of "Because."] Yes, we have had enough of "because," what we want is some "therefore." What is the conclusion to which all the facts of life tend? [A timid voice "Dying."] Yes! to dye the grey hairs which others boldly allow to appear. [A philosophy student here objected to all argument being based only on experience.] If

mind is the measure of man, woman is the measure of mind. Has not George Eliot told us that "love cannot be fed on learning?" Does not this prove that woman cannot be brought to a high intellectuality? Against the argument based on scientific authority we place the greater authority of the world's literature and history. When has the world ever produced a female Raphael, or a female Newton, or a female Shakespeare, or, even in the line where one might expect her to be supreme, a female Cicero or Demosthenes? We are told that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." But this refers to the hand and not to the head of woman. Moreover if this did apply to mind no one will argue that because the hand of woman rules it is larger than that of man. This sally managed to work up a spontaneous outburst of silent applause, amidst which the fair speaker resumed her seat.

The seconder of the affirmative wished to traverse the speech just delivered; if indeed a series of questions deserved the name of a speech. Its closing paragraph reminded one of the cardinal weakness of the male mind, sweeping in its generalisation, but devoid of the detailed accuracy of woman. Whoever rocks the cradle by hand? Every woman knows how to rock the cradle by foot. Now if the foot of woman be so great, what of the head? It is well enough to ask a boy, "what is the chief end of man?" But the chief end of woman is the head, and the head she will be. The quotation from Eliot is a weapon turning two ways, for it shows that woman is so well developed that men's learning can add but little. For have we not found that a woman's love lessens as she advances in male-learning? The failure of woman to overtake men had been pointed out; but it is forgotten that men had the start at first. Woman did not appear on the scene till later—give her time. Even now she has produced a great poet. We speak of the genius of Browning—he had a good genius in his wife. What could be more womanly or more spirited than her "Lady's Yes?" [A harsh voice from a post-mortem, "The Everlasting No."] As to literary authority we are content with Sir Edwin Arnold's dictum, "The thoughts ye cannot stay with brazen chains, a girl's hair lightly binds." [Loud cheers.]

This proved a conclusive, but not a concluding speech, and overproved the negatives. The debate dragged along but after these stirring addresses all seemed tame. Attitudes which they managed to strike; latitudes wide of the mark; platitudes which could not strike any mark—these were plentiful. The negatives recovered after a time but grandiose generalities and plausible puellalities\* formed the bulk of the speeches which filled up the time till the

judge intimated that the points which were being made were like those of geometry, presumably having position but certainly without magnitude. In the scene that ensued the judge soon took the floor for a motion of a vigorous nature reached the table—he retired hastily declaring that as a motion to adjourn had prevailed he had been prevailed upon not to adjourn his motion. The Treasurer was instructed to invest the balance of the society's funds, \$1.43, in chocolates and the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the chair. We await eagerly the decision of the Levana Society as a representative institution on the live issue which occupied its attention throughout the lengthy and crowded session. We understand that the judge is now convalescent and the furniture repaired.

### COLLEGE NOTES.

On Sunday, Feb. 18th, Rev. S. Bland, of Cornwall, and on Sunday, Feb. 25th, Rev. W. W. Carson, of Detroit, delivered Nos. 2 and 3 of the Sunday afternoon Addresses. The JOURNAL leaves the publishing of these Addresses to the syndicate.

On account of lack of space we have been compelled to hold over a most interesting account of the much appreciated lectures given during the Conference by Professors Watson, Dyde, Shortt and Milligan.

J. Johnston was appointed to represent Queen's at the McGill dinner.

The debate between '94 and '95 will come off a week from to-night. Messrs. Gandier and Lowe will represent '94.

A. J. McNeil, '95, and A. D. McNeil, '97, left for home last week on account of the serious illness of their mother.

Several students in this University would like\* to know if some means could not be found whereby at least 40 percent. of the dust could be removed from the seats in Convocation Hall. In the gallery especially the dust of centuries seemed to repose in an eternal calm, and to the students who occupied it last Sunday afternoon, it was, to say the least, uncomfortable and annoying. Certain is it that the students did their share to remove a considerable amount of the dust upon their clothing; nevertheless, what remains is not a little.

To all whom it may concern: Know all men by these presents—for that matter all women also,—that Mr. Samuel Alfred Mitchell, Business Manager of Queen's University JOURNAL, in as much as he is an Honor student in Mathematics and intends graduating in the Spring, will be, as examinations draw nigh, increasingly busy preparing for the said dread ordeal. He, therefore, begs us to intimate to all delinquent subscribers that they will gain his eternal gratitude by straightway, presently, forth-

\* Puellalities, "It is the sign of a master mind that he makes language bend before him."—PROF. CAPTON ON CARLYLE.

with, directly, instantly, that is to say immediately, transferring to him legal tender to the extent of one dollar. On receipt of same he will be much pleased to forward a receipt that he feels will be long cherished; firstly as a cure for an uneasy conscience, and secondly as a thing of beauty and as a joy forever.

It is interesting to keep noticing that Queen's is never far behind the times. Last year we held a very successful Theological Conference, and this year Knox concluded that such a gathering was highly desirable. Last year Queen's founded a University Quarterly, and this year the *Fortnightly* editors thought a similar effort in connection with McGill University would be much appreciated. And now the *Glasgow University Magazine* has the following: "There would, we are sure, be no difficulty in securing contributors to *The Glasgow University Quarterly*—sounds well, very well indeed. Such a journal would help our graduates to keep up their connection with their college, and would be a bond uniting men of many professions in many lands. Moreover, Scotland up-to-date has not managed decently to support any Scottish magazine, with the exception of *Chamber's Journal*, and there is therefore, an ample field, for men of enterprise and courage. Or perhaps the four Universities might combine. Anyway, there's the idea, and when you have got it into working shape don't forget to give us a small thank-offering that we may have our wrapper free from advertisements."

Judging from the manner in which "The Kingston Daily News" prints clippings from the JOURNAL without, by your permission, or in any way giving credit, one might conclude that all that is necessary to run a \$5 a year daily paper is a pair of scissors, a glue pot, a large exchange list, and one or two reporters whose main business is to pervert facts.

Two prominent members of '94, a mathematician and a member of Science Hall, who are interested in Hockey, went down town last Monday night to learn the result of the match in Ottawa. On hearing from the telegraph operator that the score was 4-2 in favor of Queen's, they allowed their *spirits* to get the better of them, and expressed their delight by invading the peaceful homes of their fellow-students. Having entered a house on George street, they were promptly ejected, after a vigorous resistance on the part of the Science man. We understand that the next morning found the enthusiasts in the possession of sore heads and a bitter disappointment.

The following is a list, from memory, of the Divines seen in and around the halls during the Conference. The Professors, Milligan, Macdonnell, McTavish, Lyle, Carson, Houston, Sharp, Fleming, Connery, Sinclair, McRossie, Binnie, Wright, Elliott,

Young, Childerhouse, Aston, Griffith, Laird, Daly, McGillivray, R. McKay, Campbell, McMorine, Coleman, Lang, N. McKay, Burns, Gloag, McPhail, Bland, Knowles, Johnstone, Givin, Patterson, Gracey, Boyd, Cumberland.

Complaint is made that the exchanges in the reading room are thrown on the tables rather than placed on the files.

Delegates from Queen's to the Student Volunteer Foreign Missionary Convention are as follows: From the Y.W.C.A., Miss Lizzie Murray; from the Medical College, J. S. Drummond, Arthur McLaren and J. F. Scribner; from the Y.M.C.A. of Arts and Theology, D. A. McKenzie and D. McG. Gandier.

The Hockey team on their trip to Ottawa had a wait of three hours at Brockville. The sleeping accommodation in the G.T.R. station house was rather limited, so they scattered themselves in all the positions they could find. The captain being the chief personage slept on the table, the secretary climbed into the chandelier, the star goal keeper being the smallest one on the team crawled into the rungs under the benches where no one else could get, and the rest slept on the floor.

The voices of the Alumni are heard in the halls no more. Now there is nothing left to look forward to but the "*dies irae*," the Ides of April.

Judging from the January number of the *University Monthly*, co-education and its benefits is quite a live topic at the University of New Brunswick. The De Omnibus Rebus column contains most amusing accounts of wars and rumors of wars between the ladies and gentlemen attending the University. How different is the situation at Queen's! "Not a wave of trouble rolls across our peaceful breast." Our sixty or seventy ladies have their own societies, manage their own affairs, and in no way interfere with established customs. And the boys—well the boys never have an occasion to come into conflict with them. The reason or the result—we are not sure which it is—is that we love them all.

"Mr. Volume filled the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday. His smiling countenance was admired very much by some of the young women at the social on Saturday night."—*Titchborne Cor. of News*.

The pictures of the champion team, just finished, are fully up to expectations and reflect much credit on the artist.

Dr. E. B. Echlin, an ex-student now practicing in Ottawa, officiated as goal umpire for the Hockey team in their recent match at the Capital.

During the Alumni Conference the old familiar sound of—"Bells! Bells!! Bells!!!" and "R-a-roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, r-r-ro-o-oll," resounded from basement to attic, as Prof. Connery drilled his elocutionists in the English class-room.

MILLIGANISMS.

The author of Job is sometimes funnier than a little waggon.

The devil always has his umbrella handy when there are signs of a storm.

Talk about prohibition in the land! They prayed for lakes of whiskey and mountains of cheese.

When a man starts down hill all creation seems greased for the occasion.

\* \* \*

A. J. McNeil, '95, and his brother have had to leave College, being called to the bedside of their sick mother in Cape Breton.

F. A. McCrae has again found it necessary to give up classes for a time. He hopes to return next Xmas. We hope you will F. A., hale and hearty.

What has become of the banjo and guitar club? Has it gone into liquidation?

There must be something radically wrong when a certain student visits Bath three times in two weeks.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to P. A. Grange, '95, whose only sister passed away suddenly at Newburgh on Thursday of last week. She had been in her usual health, but becoming frightened at a runaway horse she fainted on the street, and in a few minutes died of heart failure.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

H. H-r-y (at Bath).—"Couldn't I drive you out, Miss R——?"

Miss R———"I'm so sorry, but mother would be sure to object."

H. H-r-y—"But perhaps she doesn't know I'm in *Divinity Hall*! Impress on her that I'm a Divinity, and it will be all right, I'm sure. (And it was.)

Overheard at *Convocation Hall*, Saturday evening:  
First Lady—"What in the world does that middle chart represent?"

Second Lady—"That? Why that's a diagram of the Big Cheese."

First Lady—"But why is it labelled Purgatory?"

Second Lady—"I suppose it had to be sent there for purification after being in Chicago."

Rev. Alumnus to Professor of Polycon—"Aren't most of men fools, Professor?"

But much to the relief of the class, who might have regarded the answer as based on personal study, the Professor refused to commit himself to an opinion.

If I'm not like Hughie Walkem, it's not my fault.—"Mary" Morr-son.

I wonder if the Levana Society would undertake to sew four buttons on my vest?—J. St-w-t.

We will "scorch" the fellow that wrote the article about the Limestone match in the *JOURNAL*.—*The News*.

I spoke as president of the Union and not as an ex-coach.—H. R. Gr-nt.

"Now, gentlemen, start a bidding; how much am I offered for this trophy" (voices of 5c., 10c., 15c.) "Going, going at 15c. Oh, come, gentlemen, bid lively—fifteen I'm offered, fifteen, fifteen—oh, bid higher. Who'll give me a dollar for it?—here goes.—A. McKae in the rink after the presentation.

Influence of environment:—Rev. G. M. Milligan now shakes with his left hand.

O, Miss C-n-n-ll! how are you, and is marriage a failure?—Lady Student.

Browning's "Grammarian's Funeral" is a combination of familiar commonplace colloquial platitudes and highly speculative, metaphysical transcendentalisms.—Rev. E. Th-m-s.

Hegel died in 1832. He wrote this work before that date.—Prof. Dyde.

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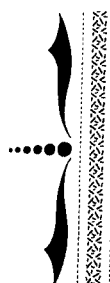
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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 17TH, 1894.

No. 10

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

WALLACE W. PECK, '93,	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94,	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94,	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

IN the issue of the *Presbyterian Review*, Feb. 15, an article is devoted to "Post Graduate Session" (an unfortunate name surely.) The first sentence gives one an idea of the temper or ignorance of the writer. "On Friday last," he says, "an experiment of a most interesting character was concluded at Knox College." Any one unacquainted with this movement would not for a moment suspect that it was not first, last and all the time peculiar to Knox College, and yet the fact is that the idea was borrowed from the Theological Conference held in Queen's one year ago. Now let us be understood. We rejoice that Knox men have adopted the plan which we in Queen's have found so stimulating and helpful, and we hope that they have been so well pleased with the results of their first session that in some form, perhaps better than either of us has yet attained, it will become an annual fact.

In all the references, however, to the "Post Graduate Session," we have not noticed any acknowledgment of the fact that the "experiment" was tried at Queen's last session and proved so successful that Knox, always canny, decided to follow in our footsteps.

Now we think that it would be a gallant thing for the *Presbyterian Review* to acknowledge the source of the "Post Graduate Session." In view of the *Review's* friendly notices of what has taken place in Queen's in times past, it would be a graceful thing to do. But perhaps the *Review* has forgotten, or

was never aware of the existence of Queen's Theological Conference. What a liberal, generous and conscientious paper the *Review* is, but how forgetful of the small courtesies of life!

\* \* \*

It has been with a feeling of satisfaction that we have lately noticed in church papers and elsewhere some account of the hardships and heroic efforts of Home Missionaries in the west. Too long have Missionaries to the foreign field received all the farewells and parting benedictions of the Church, and been looked upon as the greatest heroes of the Church and the only ones possessed of the martyr spirit. We would not detract one iota from the praise justly due to those who leave home and friends for service in foreign lands. Many of them labor in most depressing surroundings, and quietly endure privations and loneliness which would utterly discourage characters of less sterling worth. They do not receive too much attention and sympathy; but those laboring at home, in the outlying districts of the east and throughout newer districts of the west, have received too little.

There is not much romance about leaving college unseen and unheard of by the church at large, and quietly settling down in a new country to be the missionary of people scattered over an area twenty-five to fifty miles square. But what it lacks in romance is frequently made up in hard work and small pay, with an abundance of physical and social inconveniences. It is but right, therefore, that the attention of the church should be drawn to the self-sacrificing labors of these home-workers and that men in positions like that of Dr. Robertson should seek to arouse those to whom the lines have fallen in pleasant places to a greater sense of their responsibility toward their co-workers in the west. His appeal should meet with a hearty response from all true Christians in the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

To us, however, there is in it one jarring note. To the question why men with large families are sent to the hardest fields, where at times the people cannot possibly raise the amount promised, Dr. Robertson replies: "We can get no one else to go there and to stay there. The church pays the way for a missionary and his family in, but never pays it out; the family cannot be removed without expense

and so the missionary has to stay." Surely such tactics are unworthy the church of Christ. If a man takes his family to a field where the privations and difficulties are such that he would not stay if he could get away, it must be because that field has been misrepresented to him. Otherwise he is not a fit man to be a father and therefore not fit to be a missionary and should not have been sent.

If the church cannot produce enough men without families, who are willing out of loyalty to Christ and love to man to bear the brunt of the battle and to serve in those places which are not fit for families, she had better leave the hard places alone and not man them with those who stay because they cannot get away.

\* \* \*

One can hardly over-estimate the value of a Theological Conference such as the one recently held at Queen's.

Even apart from the intellectual life with which those who attend are brought into contact, there is the respite from interminable meetings and from the routine of pastoral work. Some of the members of the Conference had found time to read the works prescribed, and these no doubt received the most permanent benefit from the discussions which followed the reading of the papers. But even those who came to renew old friendships, and to linger for a few days round the halls of their loved Alma Mater, went away with a fresh conviction of the necessity of bravely thinking out the religious questions of our time.

The course of study was admirably calculated to bring theology from heaven down to earth, and give it some relation to the other departments of human thought.

Dr. Dyde lectured daily on the development of Greek thought through the great poets and the Sophists.

Profs. Cappon and Shortt dealt with Carlyle's works from literary, social, and economic points of view.

Rev. G. M. Milligan lectured daily on the Book of Job.

It goes without saying that these courses were all good, but the feature for which the Conference of 1894 will be remembered was the lecture on Dante by Dr. Watson, the Sandford Fleming lecturer for this and the two following years.

It would be idle to add any comment, for the lectures will appear in the *Quarterly* and then everyone may read them as slowly and as often as he likes; but it may not be amiss to say that the honest but sympathetic way in which Professor Watson dealt with the Theology of the Middle Ages must have encouraged all reflective hearers to face without fear the difficulties that are now in our way.

The evenings of the Conference were devoted to discussions on Bruce's *Apologetics* and Fairbairn's *Christ in Modern Theology*.

Altogether the Conference was very successful and we shall be glad to welcome the Alumni and friends of Queen's back next February.

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On another page of this issue may be found a communication from "Conservative" on two or three questions suggested by the Conference recently held here. There is a show of fairness about this contribution, but it is evident that the writer is what he signs himself, "Conservative." He has no compunction whatever in administering a castigation to the "extremists" who apply the Law of Development to Religion as well as to Science and History. This gratuitous fling at modern philosophy is an indication of weakness, but after his prefatory remarks "Conservative" asks one or two questions which prove real troubles to sincere persons who still cling to theological formulas built on external authority. Towards the end of his letter, "Conservative" calls the theory of development a "force," and confounds the scientific theory of evolution with the whole thought of God's manifestation of Himself in the world. Such confusion is apt to put the critical reader into an uncharitable frame of mind, and does not invite a very meek reply. The import of the communication may be summed up in the question, "how does the theory of development explain Christ, Christianity, and the Christian life?"

Now, it would take too long to write a treatise on the relation of God and man, but we may indicate briefly a more rational way of looking at religious truths than the scholastic way of the middle ages, which still hangs like a body of death to many students of our own day, from whom better might be expected. The very essence of scholasticism was the unquestioned acceptance of the dogmas of the Church. This process safely over, reason might then play with the dogmas in a frolicsome fashion, and reduce them to order if possible, but it must never whisper a doubt of their infallibility, even though they contradicted one another.

At the Reformation the human mind awoke from its centuries of slumber, and cast off as an intolerable burden whatever could not be brought into intelligible relation with the inner life of man. This, at least, was Luther's guiding thread, although he himself, and his followers certainly, did not recognize the full meaning of the impulse which had led them to throw off the yoke of the Church. Now God has not been absent since the Reformation. He has not left the world to take care of itself during the last four hundred years. We see now that the principle of the Reformation has borne us with more or less consciousness of our destiny, past the lifeless words

and assumptions which formerly challenged the progress of the free spirit of man. If we are too timid to follow the banner which Luther unfurled, we are "yet in our sins," but God will march on in the thought and life of others, and He will be found of those who sought Him not.

Let us remember then that we do not belong to the unreasoning age of scholasticism. We are moderns. We must approach the religious problems of our time from the implicit standpoint of the Reformation, which condemns as unreal and unmeaning everything that refuses to enter vitally into man's inward life and being. By that principle of Freedom which has been consciously taken up in the literature and philosophy of the modern world, we must judge all things. It is not of our choice. We cannot do otherwise.

But what, it may be asked, has all this to do with the plain and seemingly definite questions of "Conservative?" It has just this much to do with them that our attitude towards all presuppositions, theological, scientific, psychological, is no longer scholastic and dogmatic, but philosophical. We no longer say, "Your theory must account for my abstract propositions, or I will not accept it." In other words "Conservative" would not ask the questions he does if he had made his own the thought which was the secret inspiration of the Reformers, and which has been moulding society ever since. That is one thing, then, our true attitude as contrasted with the scholastic attitude towards the problems of theology.

Let us remember another thing—that science has a limited province, but that within that province its reign is absolute. Obviously, then, neither philosophy nor theology has any concern about questions on which science alone can speak with authority. It is but cheaply honouring Christianity when we in the slightest way antagonize it to the conclusions of science. Let us hold to this truth. What then about Christ? This about Him, that He was the outcome not of Hebrew life but of all life, and that He has made man so vividly conscious of His destiny that all things will yet be subdued by that idea, and human society become not "earthly" but "heavenly." It is true that the theory of development does not formulate propositions about the Person of Christ, but it teaches us to find Christ in history and in the human heart.

Neither, when we understand the idealistic view of the world do we ask the question, "how does 'development' explain the 'Christian life,'" which "Conservative" identifies with the "new birth?" If the "new birth" were what he supposes it to be, a literal rising from the dead, then we could understand the reason for resorting to an "external force" for an explanation of the process, though we might fail to see any more than ingenuity in such a device.

The truth is that the world is not split into two. There is but one world, and it is God's world. We cannot free ourselves from God. We are separated unto Him, as Paul says of himself, from our mother's womb, and through our sin and the accompanying discipline He will finally be revealed consciously in us.

In the enthusiasm of the moment, and with the feeling of new possession, we are apt to press the metaphor implied in the phrase "new birth" too far, and break the life of the individual into irreconcilable fragments.

But the subject after conversion is the same as before it, though he is now consciously a co-worker with God, and endeavours henceforth that the Divine Life "may flow through his deeds and make them pure."

We conclude this long article, then, by again pointing out that we must approach theological problems in a reverent and critical way. It takes a long time to understand that human life cannot be split up into sections, between which impassable gulfs are fixed. The abstract method of studying theology has long been in vogue and we have occasional instances of it still in the class-room, and in some of our "Sunday Afternoon Addresses," but any one whose heart has responded at all to the teaching of history, to the utterances of the great men of our own country, men like Browning, Carlyle, Emerson and Wordsworth; any one who understands the meaning of modern philosophy, which is God's best gift to man for the true appreciation of Christianity, knows that abstract theology is doomed and that it must give place to a theology built on the moral nature of man, and which will truly be "bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh."

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One, of many good suggestions from the committee appointed to make recommendations concerning the functions of the Arts Society, is that no student who has not paid his fee during the years he has attended college be appointed to an office in the Arts Society, in "The Ancient and Venerable Concursus," or have his expenses paid by the Society, in case of his having been appointed a delegate. This is a step in the right direction. We would like to see the rule extended to athletics, that no man, not having paid his fee and playing on any college team, have his expenses paid out of the general fund, unless the committee appointing such a one have first received permission from the Executive. It is difficult to conceive of a greater exhibition of nerve than that displayed by a man who refusing to pay his Arts fee, yet "sponges" on his fellow-students by using advantages they have supported. Daily, one may see students in the Reading Room using papers and periodicals, towards the

payment of which they indignantly refuse to contribute, while it is an old story that many men on the different teams have contributed nothing towards paying their own expenses.

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We find it necessary to correct some prevalent ideas as to whose views the JOURNAL represents. Some people seem to think that since all the matter is passed by the Editor-in-chief, or his assistant, that therefore nothing appears in the JOURNAL but what expresses their opinion. This is very far wide of the mark. The function of the JOURNAL is not to express the views of one or two students, of any body or clique of students, but of ALL the students attending Queen's University. When a college journal is viewed by the students as their organ, latent talent is developed, and the paper contains that rich variety that keeps it from diverging into by-ways. If any man, woman or child attending Queen's feels that in the past they have been slighted, that they have a grievance that should be known, let them set it forth in a clear, legible hand and forward to the Editor, prepaid. If worthy of place it will appear in due time. The JOURNAL exists to express *your* opinion.

\* \* \*

It is some time since the students and friends of Queen's have been favored with such powerful, earnest, practical words as those given in Convocation Hall on the 3rd inst., by Dr. McKay, of Formosa. One could not fail to see that Dr. McKay not only was fully aware of the condition of those among whom he labored, but also knew of and possessed the many varied and peculiar gifts necessary to the successful missionary. Such an address delivered before every Missionary Association in Canada would do much towards removing too prevalent misconceptions. We shall long remember what we heard, and will indeed be surprised if we ever learn of Dr. McKay's passing "the dead line of fifty."

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## LITERATURE.

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### ABRADATAS AND PANTHEIA.

(CONTINUED.)

THE battle for which we saw Pantheia arming her husband has been fought, and Cyrus has gained a great victory. But Abradatas, after a display of heroic valour, has fallen. The narrative proceeds as below.

Then Cyrus called one of his attendants who were by, and asked him saying: "Tell me, has any of you seen Abradatas? For I am surprised that, though he used to visit us so often, he now is nowhere to be seen." One of the attendants replied: "My Lord, he lives not; he fell in the battle after charging the Egyptians with his chariot. And all the others, except

his company, swerved aside, it is said, on seeing the serried ranks of the Egyptians. And now," he went on, "they say his wife, who took up his dead body and placed it in the litter wherein she rode herself, has conveyed it somewhere here to the banks of the river Paetohes, and her eunuchs and attendants, it is said, are digging a grave for the dead man on some hill. The lady, they say, has dressed her husband for burial with what means she had, and is sitting on the ground with his head upon her knees." At hearing this Cyrus smote his thigh, leapt upon horseback, and with a thousand horsemen in his train, rode up to the scene of sorrow. And he bade Gadatas and Gobryas take any fair adornments they could find for his brave dead friend, and ride after him. He gave orders also that whoever was in charge of the flocks which followed the army, should drive oxen and horses and good store of smaller cattle besides, wheresoever he should find him to be for sacrifice to the spirit of Abradatas.

And when he saw the lady sitting on the ground with the corpse lying there he burst into tears at the sad sight, and said: "Alas, brave and loyal heart, hast thou gone away and left us then?" With that he embraced his hand, but the hand came away in his grasp, for it had been severed by the battle axes of the Egyptians. The sight of this made his grief yet more bitter, and the lady wailed aloud, and taking the hand from Cyrus she kissed it and fitted it on again as best she might. "The other parts too," said she, "Cyrus, you would find are even so. But why should you look at them? And I know that I am the chief cause of his having met such a fate, and perhaps you, too, Cyrus, no less than I. For I, fool that I was, strongly urged him to act as he did, that he might prove himself a friend to you worth your esteem. For his own part, I am sure, he never thought of what might befall him, but only of what he could do to give you pleasure. So for himself he lies dead without a stain upon his name, but I that urged him on sit here, by his side, and live." At this Cyrus wept in silence for a space, and then found voice. "He, lady, has indeed gained the noblest death. For as a conqueror he lies dead. But do you take this and add it to his adornments as an offering from me." (Gobryas and Gadatas had come up with much fair raiment). "Besides," said he, "you may be sure that in all other ways also he shall have full honour. A multitude of men shall pile his barrow in a fashion worthy of us, and victims shall be sacrificed to him the full tale due to a valiant man. You too shall not be forsaken. In all ways I will honour you for your virtue as a wife and woman, and I shall appoint an escort to conduct you where you will. Only tell me to what friend you desire to be conveyed." And Pantheia said: "Fear not, Cyrus, I will not hide from you to whom I am fain to find my way." So Cyrus having thus spoken departed,

pitying the lady for the noble husband of whom she was bereaved, and the husband for the noble wife whom he had left, never to see her more. But Pantheia bade her eunuchs withdraw, "until," said she, "I have mourned for my husband after my heart's desire." But her nurse she told to remain by her, and directed her when she was dead to wrap herself and her husband in one shroud. The nurse besought her earnestly not to do this thing—but when she prevailed not and saw her mistress waxing angry she sat down and wept. And so Pantheia slew herself with a scimitar which she had long kept in readiness, and laying her head upon her husband's bosom, breathed her last. The nurse wailed aloud, and wrapped both bodies in a shroud as Pantheia had commanded her.

Cyrus on hearing of the woman's deed was deeply moved, and hastened up to see if he could give any aid. The three eunuchs when they saw what had befallen, drew their scimitars in their turn and slew themselves on the spot where she had bidden them stand. Cyrus having drawn near to the woful scene, paid the lady his tribute of wonder and tears and so departed. And due care was taken for the dead that they should have all honour, and the tomb built for them was, it is said, of exceeding magnificence.

## CONTRIBUTED.

*Mr. Editor:—*

WE had the pleasure of attending the meetings of the Theological Alumni; and amongst all that was said with regard to Higher Criticism, Development and Modern Thought we have hardly as yet had an opportunity to get settled in our own ideas. However, with your permission, we would like to make a few observations.

The attitude which men take with regard to these questions is quite varied, but it may be laid down under three heads.

There is first, the reverent believer in the sacredness of the past, who cannot break with the faith of his fathers, and who looks upon all questioning on such matters as little short of sacrilegious. Then there is secondly, the man with open mind, anxious to see the light and learn the truth, and ready to recognize and welcome it as soon as he is convinced that it is the truth that he sees. And lastly, there is the extremist, the radical, who is taken up with the latest theory in criticism or philosophy, and must make everything bend to that theory or die in the attempt.

Now, to a certain extent, men in each of these classes are open to criticism. In the first place, the man who is known as the "Traditionalist" must remember that Progress is the watchword of human-

ity, and that that which "was good enough for our fathers" is *not* "good enough for us." A ten-year-old looks up at the heavens and is satisfied that he has explained it all when he calls the stars the candles of God, but a man bows in reverence before a manifestation which staggers his powers of comprehension. So ninth century views of Christ and religion cannot suit 19th century life, and 19th century men should be ready to take the higher point of view which is God's better gift. While we would not say that it was "fatal," we certainly say that it is unworthy for a man in our day to be fully satisfied with views held a century ago, and to defend himself in so doing on the very ground which ought to be his shame.

Those who come under the second heading are usually open to the criticism of being over afraid of surrendering too much to those of the third. They err on the conservative side if they err at all. However, as working pastors, and as men who must go from their studies where these questions perplex out to their pulpits to preach to their people their deepest and best thought, we consider that it is better to err on the side of conservatism than to be too anxious to pull down the old house before they are sure of the foundation for the new.

Then comes the last class, and here we are almost afraid we may rank as one of those who are said "to step in where angels fear to tread." But criticism, if it is anything, must be impartial. We are convinced that if there is one thing more than another that makes the modern criticism distasteful, it is the attitude which its followers are too prone to assume. They are apt to be unsympathetic in their treatment of opponents, oftentimes patronizing in their manner, and almost always confident and self-satisfied in the way they lay down their conclusions. They impress you with the fact that their side has a monopoly of scholarship, critical acumen and love of truth; they are too apt to call their opponents names and accuse them of blindness and dogmatism; and they state their wildest conjectures with a certitude that hardly admits of a doubt. They enter the field with a "theory," and everything *must* of necessity fall into line. By taking such a course (and it is done unconsciously) the critic at once brings on himself an opposition that soon becomes bitter antagonism, even on the part of those who might otherwise sympathize with his views. We venture the suggestion that had Dr. Briggs used milder language and been more considerate with his opponents, his friends would have been far more numerous than they are to-day. This method of stating a position is more fatally dogmatic than even the idolatry of the past, which is the traditionalist's besetting sin.

To take up another point,—during the Conference much was said about Development. As a theory it

has shown itself to be of wonderful potency. It puts a new life into Philosophy, Science and History, and to its laws religion must now be made to conform. No right-minded man can deny the immense value of the theory, and no student can afford to belittle its claims. But when we come to apply it to Christianity and to man's spiritual life there are certain crucial points which the Conference not only failed to make clear, but on some occasions seemed carefully to avoid.

If Development is all that its enthusiastic supporters claim for it, and if Christianity *must* be made to conform to its method and laws as some philosophers and critics hold,—How, we would like to ask, is Christ to be explained? Was *He* a simple development of Jewish life? This question was raised at the Conference but it was not answered. Further,—was Christianity a simple development of Judaism? Is it possible that the most exclusive people and religion on earth could develop into the most universal man and the most universal religion without the intervention or interference of some external element not contained in the previously existing series of conditions? Further, still,—Is the new life a simple development of the old life of man's heart? When the soul is born again must we not postulate an external force or power which as a principle of life enters the soul that up to that point was spiritually dead? In other words, can the theory of Development, as a force acting in existing conditions *alone*, explain Christ, Christianity, and the Christian life? And if it cannot, does it explain them at all, or if at all, more than inadequately?

If we cannot explain these facts without resorting to the idea of an intervening act of God, are we warranted in looking at the Christian records as being purely explicable on the laws of Development? Some critics, who seem to many goodly people to hold more strongly to the development theory than they do to the word of God, have no hesitancy in carrying out and cutting up the Scriptures in order to make them tally with the theory. But this is not the course which scientists take with God's revelation of Himself in the Book of Nature. Development is the best working theory to explain nature, but when a fact comes along that the theory cannot explain, the scientist does not straightway dump that fact overboard or call it an interpolation. The Development theory does not offer a satisfactory explanation of man's mental and moral nature, still no one dreams of throwing mind and morality over on that account. The spleen we heard at the Conference had no known use; in other words, it does not conform to the law of development, but it would be a very serious undertaking on that account to attempt to blot it out of existence in the human economy. So in the Old and New Testaments we

may do well to take the more conservative position and not be too ready to reject this, and that, and the other fact, simply because we cannot make it fall in line with the theory.

Time and study and sanctified research will bring all things to pass; and in the meantime while we welcome light, let us not be too eager to receive what is new until fair and solid tests have established its truth.

CONSERVATIVE.

#### THE PHILOSOPHIC STUDENT AGAIN.

I'm a cold blooded horror, I am

So I am.

A materialistical clam,

—atical clam;

The Levana-ites swear,

I'm a brute! I'm a bear!

I'm a heartlessly icy nonentity! There!

And they curl up their sweet little nose in the air,

Their pretty, collective nose in the air,

As they tell with a vin-

Dictive toss of the chin,

How they'd cut

Me eternally dead if they but

Could know,

Could with approximate certainty know,

My title and pedigree; verily so

Funny is everything here below,

In this vale of continual woe.

Nevertheless I still hold with profound conviction to the belief which was expressed in concrete form in a previous article, viz: That rational love should not be confounded with animal passion, but should be controlled, subjected to comparative and analytic criticism, and only entertained in so far as it contributes to the attainment of a rational ideal. Such a view is naturally repulsive to many, indeed we may say to the majority. The ignorant man despises and hates education; the abandoned sinner despises and hates the elevating influences of the Sunday School, the Conversat., and the Rainbow Tea; similarly the being who habitually yields to the impulses of passion will ultimately shrink from the calm reasoning of true philosophy. Particularly may this be expected from women. Under the present unfortunate and unbalanced system of society, women have been nurtured and educated into a total misconception of their relation to those who according to nature, reason, and scripture are their natural lords; they have been encouraged to desert the true position assigned them in the Garden of Eden and confirmed by the Apostle Paul; and empty traditions of the age of chivalry, dreams of certain imaginary rights of women, and the sentiment and homage of generations of infatuated men, have rendered the whole sex peculiarly incapable of judging what is for their own good. It is pitiable and almost discouraging to note how this folly has been and is still encouraged by those who ought to know better. The calmer voice of reason has been from time to time heard, but seldom indeed has it been heeded. How cunningly

do even the admirers of Milton ignore the sublime words of the chorus in *Samson Agonistes*!

"Therefore God's Universal law,  
Gave to the man despotic power.  
Over his female in due awe,  
Nor from that night to part an hour,  
Smile she or lour;  
So shall he least confusion draw  
On his whole life, not swayed  
By female usurpation or dismay'd.

Nothing can blind anyone to the truth of this, excepting the weakness of unthinking passion, or the obstinacy of feminine prejudice. Certainly the opposition of the female portion of the community to any investigation of love is quite intelligible; rational love would, I fearlessly admit, inevitably alter the relative position of men and women. But something more than this will need to be adduced in order to demonstrate the falsity of the position I have taken.

I am utterly confounded. The universe is upside down. The basis of my logic and the bulwarks of my faith have dissolved into thin air. Reason has become foolishness, and all things are chaotic. In short,—incredible dictu!—it is useless to hide it,—*I am in love!* It was all done in one evening, and—woe is me!—at the very moment when I found myself going I had to listen to her express her plain opinion of the Philosophic Student, and *admit all she said*. May all the anathemas of deepest Gehenna light on the head of anyone who tells her that I am the guilty man!

But enough! I am not exactly well, and don't feel as much like talking about love as I once did. Just to show my penitence, however, I have asked the Editor to append to this some lines addressed to me (as I was) and handed to him by a lady for publication:

What are the bounds of love!  
Ask rather  
What are the limits of infinite space?  
Where started Eternity? Where will it cease?  
When will the Father  
Without whom love is not,—die, and the peace  
Of infinite nothingness reign?  
Stir, philosopher, stir thy brain;  
Space, Eternity, Life explain;  
Fix *their* limits,—nor strive in vain  
To fathom love.  
Love is not logic, philosopher mine,  
Prove all you please, explain, define,  
And when all is ended,—Love is divine,  
And comes from above.

#### THE COURT.

We wish, with this number, to give our readers a brief history of one of our time-honoured institutions—the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis. While there is every indication that it existed in the consciousness of man from the beginning, though omitted through an oversight by Kant, it did not take definite shape until early in the sixties. Men who to-day occupy leading public positions stood round

her cradle, and, doubtless, prepared themselves for other, not higher, spheres, by the training they then received. At the beginning of its history, the Ancient and Venerable was convened in the private room of one of the students; and the officers for the individual session were chosen on the spot. When all was ready, the victim was inveigled to the scene by some kind friend. The offences were much the same as those of to-day. It seems, indeed, to have been bound up in the consciousness of the race that Freshmen ought to lay aside all articles of adornment, and to avoid assiduously the society of the opposite sex, as not having yet learned to place these in their true relationship to life. The unpardonable sin, however, was the refusal to "cut" on the part of single members of a class. For this offence there was no mercy. The hopeless culprit was tried, condemned, punished; while amidst deathlike silence the crier's "sic semper tyrannus," brought the impressive scene to a close. All students were alike under the jurisdiction of the Court. Seniors and Freshmen were equally amenable to the stern hand of justice.

Some ten years after its organization, feeling that a fixed abode is necessary for continuance, and in compliance with the urgent request of the Board of Directors, the Court made her home within the College walls, and has ever since been classed among the regular College institutions.

The session '84-5 saw stirring times for the Court. In that year, the Freshmen, believing that they were being treated too severely by the students, rebelled. A scrimmage ensued, one of the Profs. kindly performing the difficult function of referee. As the decisions were not satisfactory, another College functionary was called in, and the officers of the Court were invited to the next (special) meeting of the Senate with a view to forming a coalition of the two bodies. The Court, however, felt that a great work still lay before it, and therefore courteously but positively declined. For the first and last time in its history the Senate wept audibly.

Brethren and fathers, the Court still lives and reigns. In two distinct branches she holds sway over the student-world of Queen's. Her influence is felt, rather than seen—it is "in the air." She is the medium for the expression of public judgment upon the conduct of every student in our Alma Mater. Her decision is the last fiat of the entire body of students. Her power is unlimited.

A word to coming students—most earnestly do we commend the Court to your care. We regard it as sacred with the hallowed memories of the past. We know that it has been, and is, a great power for good. You must say whether or not it will continue to be so. Keep it free from the influence of "cliques." Do not degrade it into a mere burlesque. Remember the object the Court has in view, and let it lose none of its dignity in your hands. "Vivat et florescat Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis."

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*To the Editor:*

DEAR SIR:—I read with much interest an editorial in your last issue dealing with the last *Conversazione*, and would beg leave to enlarge on a few ideas therein expressed. In the first place, I agree with the writer that the last *Conversazione* was in many respects a failure. I also think he is right when he says that the failure was due to lack of interest on the part of the students, and I endorse the statement that the *Conversazione* lacked what was necessary to commend it to the majority of the professors and students, or else it contained elements sufficiently distasteful to keep them away. My diagnosis of the case agrees with the writer's, but I will go further in the matter and suggest a remedy. Having been more or less interested in the management of the last six entertainments of this nature, to my mind, the last one did not differ in its arrangements essentially from any of its immediate predecessors, but I have noticed that, during that time, the number of those who favor the present arrangements has gradually decreased, while those who take objection to the same have considerably increased. So that the lack of interest this year was not something which had never been experienced before, but was so noticeable because it was so extensive. I am convinced that a time has arrived in the history of *Conversazioni* for radical changes in their arrangement. I would here make a protest against the attitude of those towards the *Conversazione* who do not agree with the existing system of affairs. For example: A member of the A.M.S. having given notice of motion *re* the *Conversazione*, it is moved that it be held on a certain date; no objections are raised; the motion is passed, and a general committee struck, with full powers to act. This committee is always representative of every class and college in the University and consequently comprises those who agree or disagree with the present arrangements. A meeting of the general committee is called, those who agree attend, those who disagree absent themselves; subordinate committees are struck which are still representative. Now, what is the result? Those who agree do all they can to make the *Conversazione* a success, and it always is such for that class, but those who disagree take no notice of the matter and if, by chance, some of this class do attend, they are not satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Now, I do not, for one moment praise the present system, nor condemn the judgment of those who find fault, but I cannot admire the methods taken by those who disagree to change the present system. They treat the matter with silent contempt in the A.M.S., in the meeting of the general committee, and in the way of financial support.

Now, sir, silent contempt may be an admirable method of squelching an opponent, but it is not the way to deal with an affair which by its success or failure reflects either credit or discredit on every individual student in the University. Taking it for granted that there is something radically wrong with the present arrangement, I would suggest that a strong representative committee be appointed by the A.M.S. early next session, composed of those who favor or disapprove of the idea of having any *Conversazione*, those who agree or disagree with the present system, and also those who would favor some other entertainment such as a dinner, promenade concert, etc. Let this committee thoroughly thrash the whole matter out, and after all the grievances have been heard, and all views ventilated, I feel safe in saying that satisfactory arrangements will be adopted, although, if the truth must be told, before satisfactory arrangements can be reached, the question which is at the root of the whole difficulty, viz: whether dancing will be the most prominent item on the programme for the evening's entertainment, must be definitely and permanently settled. This question cannot be put off any longer, it must be fairly and squarely met. Surely it is not impossible to arrange a satisfactory programme for one evening's enjoyment, which will suit all classes or at least the great majority. I have enough confidence in the proverbial common sense of the students of Queen's to predict that on the stepping stones of this year's dissatisfaction and deficit they will rise to better things. My only apology for occupying so much of your space is, that I think the matter of a successful *Conversazione* is the most important question dealing with the common student university life which now disturbs reflecting members of our Alma Mater.

Respectfully,

FRANK HUGO.

*Dear Mr. Editor:*

An editorial in the last issue on "The boarding-house system" found a loud echo in the heart of many a Queen's student. Thinking over the affair I have wondered why the Y.M.C.A. could not effectually deal with this matter. Some time during the summer it prepares a list of boarding houses and this list is handed to Freshmen on arriving in the city. After trying some of these places many a man has lost some of his implicit confidence in the Y.M.C.A. Why could not the Y.M.C.A. prepare a list of houses every one of which would be certified to by the students living in them during the previous session. Many of the boarding houses very perceptibly ease up at the last of the session, counting on new boarders to take the place of those who leave in disgust. Such places could and should be carefully avoided. The above plan is feasible and would by

boycotting unsuitable and "short grub" boarding houses, be doing work as beneficial in its results as that of any committee of the Y.M.C.A.

Yours, &c.,  
FRESHMAN.

*To the Editor of the Journal:*

DEAR SIR,—The letter written by Quasi-Modo as a reply to an editorial which appeared in your issue of the 20th Jan. is somewhat startling; not because of its merit, but rather on account of the tone of superior wisdom assumed by the writer in attempting to despatch so summarily an article which his letter shows that he has entirely misinterpreted. "Levanaite" metes to him like measure, but makes no attempt to point out the fundamental error in his communication, and thus to disclose its utter uselessness.

The attention of the writer of the editorial had evidently been called to the influence exerted by the lady students through their votes at the recent A. M. S. elections, and as a result he\* was led to inquire into the real as well as nominal relations existing between the lady students and the A. M. S. In his editorial he states clearly the result of his investigations. It was this. The ladies on payment of the fee are regular members and entitled to the privileges of all other members. Those of the lady students who take sufficient interest in such matters are well aware of this. So far they have for several reasons not chosen to identify themselves closely with the society by attending the meetings; the most powerful one, underlying all superficial reasons, being that they have not yet become convinced that co-education extends beyond the lecture room. After stating these facts, the writer closes by raising a question as to the advisability of a closer connection between the lady students and the A. M. S.

Now Quasi-Modo has missed the point altogether. He supposes the question propounded to be, "In what relation do the lady students stand to the A. M. S.?" This question was fully answered by the editorial. With his characteristic confidence in his own omniscience pertaining to College matters, he says, "The answer to the question propounded is simple; the lady students stand in the same relation to the A. M. S. as do those of the opposite sex." We would call his attention to the fact that there are *only* three weak points in this piece of would-be information. It certainly lacks the element of novelty, for as the school-boy says, "We knew it all before." Although it may possess the virtue of brevity, this is more than counterbalanced by its incompleteness, for he deals with only one side of the question. He states the *nominal* relation but

ignores what is of far more importance, viz., the *real* relation. For further light on this side of the question it would be well for him to re-read the editorial. Last and most egregious blunder—he answers the wrong question.

So far, the fundamental error has been dealt with but having once started to dissect, it may not be amiss to go into a few of the details. Not only with the writer's presumption is one impressed, but with the pugnacious spirit which pervades the whole communication. Quasi-Modo is evidently on the defensive; a very good position to be in when there is any danger for an attack, but it seems foolish to waste one's energy by striking at random into the air. He quotes from the editorial, "The objection has been raised that the meetings are not of such a nature as the ladies would care to attend." Ready to take offence, Quasi-Modo at once supposes this to be a complaint coming from the ladies. Had he reflected a little he might have known that the lady students are hardly in a position to make such a criticism of the general meetings because they do not attend them. For Quasi-Modo's information we state that prominent members of the opposite sex, have raised this objection; so that the forcedly witty remarks on "sewing circles" and "flounces" were as uncalled for as they were inapt. On the whole, Quasi-Modo appears to think that the lady students are dissatisfied with their treatment. No such sentiments are expressed in the editorial; and after consulting the leading voices from that side of the house we find that they feel in no wise down-trodden; on the contrary they express themselves as having received their dues in the past, and being of an optimistic tendency, they look hopefully into the future.

There is, too, a strange inconsistency in Quasi-Modo's assertions. He designates it a "fiction" that the lady students receive invitations to attend the meetings on special occasions and at the same time acknowledges that they do, by stating that the reason they are notified only in particular instances is because they have no bulletin board! Apart from his contradiction, what sort of reasoning does he display here? Could not a regular notice be put up where the occasional notice is posted?

But surely enough has been said to show Quasi-Modo that he has not only failed to throw any new light on the subject but that he has in all probability been the means of spreading throughout the country a wrong impression as to the spirit and standing of the lady students at Queen's. The fact that *The University Monthly*, of Fredericton, N.B., has quoted for the purpose of contrasting the amicable relations existing at Queen's with the open conflicts at its own College, from the very editorial attacked by Quasi-Modo, this fact shows that the reputation of our College is affected by the tone of the articles which

\* Quasi-Modo will please remember that good usage sanctions the use, in an indefinite sense, of the masculine pronoun when referring to either sex; hence of whatever sex the writer may have been, there was not necessarily any intention to mislead.

appear in the JOURNAL, and that one writing for the JOURNAL cannot be too careful in previously informing himself as to "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." Quasi-Modo has doubtless heard it said that there are times for speaking and times for being silent; but his letter proves that he has yet to learn that so far as he is concerned, for the present at least, the latter exceed in number the former.

Yours,

A STUDENT.

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## SPORTS.

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### OSGOODE VS. QUEEN'S.

On Feb. 28th our 1st team journeyed to Toronto to play the final game in the Hockey championship series. The ice in Toronto was soft and slushy, making the game an exceedingly poor exhibition of Hockey. Combination play, on which Queen's always relies, was quite out of the question. It was impossible to pass the puck more than a few feet. We feel confident that a game on good keen ice between these teams would show a different result. As it was, Osgoode won by a score of 3-2, one of their games being scored when Queen's were a man short.

Shortly after the game started Rayside with one of his powerful shots scored for Queen's. Very little brilliant play could be done and it was purely an individual game, so it became every man for himself, and within eight minutes from the start Rayside again scored.

Although Osgoode had several more close calls this was the last time Queen's scored. Smellie and Rayside attracted the referee's attention by their undue familiarity with each other, and were advised by him to sit on the rail for a while and view the game from an artistic point of view. Play continued with six men on a side when Anderson scored for Osgoode. Shortly after this Maclellan was advised to take a rest for cross-checking Cunningham, and with seven men to Queen's six Anderson again scored for Osgoode. Half-time was called without any further scoring, the result of the first half being 2-2.

After quite a lengthy stop, during which some six inches of slush were removed from the ice, play was resumed, and within a minute or so Osgoode again scored, Smellie and Rayside were again given their release, and later Maclellan being hurt Anderson accompanied him to the dressing-room and the game was finished with five men a side. The remainder of the game was uninteresting, as the ice was too soft for respectable playing and no more scoring was done. Osgoode thus won the Ontario championship by a score of 3-2. The referee was all that could be desired, being firm and impartial.

Osgoode—Goal, Martin; point, Kerr; cover, Boys; forwards, Smellie, Cunningham, Anderson and Patterson.

Queen's—Goal, Hiscock; point, Curtis; cover, Taylor; forwards, Rayside, Waldron, Maclellan and Weatherhead.

Referee—Mr. M. S. McCarthy, of Hamilton.

Goal Judges—W. Gilmour, of Varsity, and another Toronto gentleman.

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### QUEEN'S VS. STRATFORD.

The following evening Queen's went west and played a friendly game with Stratford.

They report right royal treatment from our western friends, who hope to see them up that way again.

The ice was a little better than that of the night before in Toronto, and the rink is the largest in which our team has as yet played. The score was 4-1 in favor of Queen's.

After the game the Stratford club entertained the visitors in good style.

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### THAT LIMESTONE-QUEEN'S II. GAME.

Rumours have been circulating lately that the Limestones tried ineffectually to get a game with Queen's II., to decide what some people think a dispute.

Here are the facts. Immediately after the game in Peterboro, Capt. Curtis intimated to the captain of the Limestones his desire to play the same team that played before, as the Limestones had failed to defeat that team. The captain of the Limestones seemed disposed to have the game arranged, but carefully refrained from naming a date or in any way whatever taking advantage of the opportunity. Surely this does not suggest any backwardness on the part of Queen's to defend their title, "Junior Champions of Kingston." Everyone knows that if Queen's had survived the Peterboro game they could have easily disposed of the Toronto Granites, even though Maclellan and Weatherhead were no longer eligible.

What then was so unsportsmanlike in their trying to do so? Surely we had a right to make every legitimate effort for the Championship, even at the expense of disappointing such nice people as the Limestones and their friends. Probably the default of the Limestones was more sportsmanlike, and will commend itself as such to their "fair and impartial" friends.

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Prof. McNaughton tells us that a main feature of early Greek comedy consisted in making fun of bald-headed men. What a striking resemblance to the humour of our convocations. Thus does history repeat itself.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

THAT the examinations are near at hand is evident from the small number that come, and stay a little while, at the A. M. meetings. At the last two regular meetings business has been conducted in a sharp and decisive manner, allowing the members to return to their studies at a reasonable hour.

On the evening of March 3rd the President announced that Prof. Dyde had kindly offered to give his lecture, "Songs of the Tyrol," on behalf of the Campus Fund. The offer was heartily received, and on account of the proximity of spring it was suggested that Dr. Dyde be asked to deliver the lecture early next session.

At the last meetings communications were read from Messrs. C. R. Webster and C. Wilson, members of the Champion Football Team, thanking the Society for the handsome trophies which had been forwarded to them.

The want of coherence in the constitution of the Athletic Association having been the cause of many disputes during the past year, that constitution was placed in the hands of a committee for compilation. This committee did its work ably, with the result that any one interested in sports will now have no difficulty in determining the respective duties of the Secretary of the Football Club or the Sec'y-Treas. of the Athletic Committee.

The Chairman of the Conversazione Deficit Committee reported that the committee had been quite successful in collecting subscriptions.

Mr. Mowat reported on behalf of the Athletic Committee as to what had been done in the matter of the proposed new Campus. He read the estimates of Mr. C. Booth, C.E., who had surveyed the grounds and submitted the approximate cost of levelling the new grounds and also the old Campus. Mr. Mowat also stated that the Finance Committee of the University had refused to entertain any proposition of enclosing the new grounds with a high board fence, and suggested that no further steps be taken in the matter until another attempt had been made to secure permission to erect such a fence. A committee was accordingly appointed to again bring the matter before the Finance Committee.

Mr. E. R. Peacock will move this evening that the A.M.S. give over the control of the Arts Reading Room to the Arts Society; and the committee appointed to select a JOURNAL staff for '94-'95 will also report.

### ARTS SOCIETY.

Some time ago there appeared in the JOURNAL a letter drawing attention to the fact that the Arts Society was dying from inanition, and advocating some measures by which it might be resuscitated

and brought into closer touch with the Arts students and the various Arts Associations. In compliance with a suggestion made in that letter, a large and representative committee of Arts students was formed to deal with the difficulty. After careful consideration, they have drawn up a set of resolutions to be proposed as amendments to the present constitution of the Arts Society, which, it is hoped, will lead to a more satisfactory state of affairs than has heretofore existed. The amendments affecting the court were submitted to the Junior year for their consideration and ratified by them. As therefore the scheme is approved of by the year whose interests are primarily affected, the other years will in all probability look favorably on the matter, and it is hoped that all Arts students will turn out and vote for the amendments at the annual meeting of the Arts Society on March 27th. The resolutions are:

I. That no student be eligible for any office under the Arts Society who has not paid his Arts Society fee during all years of his attendance at College.

II. That the Arts Society refuse to pay the expenses of any delegate who has not paid his Arts Society fee during all years of his attendance at College.

III. That all mass meetings of Arts students be called by the Arts Society in the name of the President and Secretary.

IV. That the Alma Mater Society be requested to hand over to the Arts Society the control of the Arts Reading Room.

V. That the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis be placed under the control of the Arts Society.

VI. That the Chief Justice be appointed by the Senior year.

VII. That all other officers of the Court be nominated by the different years and elected by the Arts Society at its annual election in October. Nominations to be as follows:

By the Senior Year—Junior Judge, Senior Prosecuting Attorney, Sheriff, Clerk, Chief of Police and two constables.

By the Junior Year—Junior Prosecuting Attorney, Crier and two Constables.

By the Second Year—Two Constables.

By the First Year—Two Constables.

VIII. That the officers of the Court, with the exception of the Chief Justice, hereafter constitute the Grand Jury.

IX. That the Public Prosecutor be, in all cases, the President of the Arts Society.

X. That any change in the constitution must originate with the Arts Society and be ratified by a two-thirds vote of the Senior year.

XI. That the Arts Society fee be reduced to one dollar, and that receipts be given to all students who pay their fee.

'97.

The meetings of '97 are increasing in interest, the last two having been highly successful.

At the meeting on March 1st an exciting debate occurred on the subject, "Resolved that the French Revolution was justifiable." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. Hodgins and Longmore, and the negative by Messrs. Lavell and Mackinnon. The vote of the year decided in favor of the affirmative.

A motion expressing the year's sympathy with A. D. MacNeill, class poet, was then drawn up and the Secretary instructed to furnish a copy of the same to Mr. MacNeill.

A meeting held on the 8th Prof. Nicholson gave an interesting address on "The races of men." A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Professor for his kindness, after which came a good programme and prophecy by Mr. Lehigh, foretelling many things of interest to '97.

#### Q. U. M. A.

At the devotional meeting of the Missionary Association last Saturday, D. McG. Gandier gave a short talk on "The spiritual needs and claims of China," as presented by J. Hudson Taylor at the Detroit Student Volunteer Convention.

God loved all the world and could not rest satisfied in heaven without coming to our rescue. He is the same loving Father to-day, and is just as anxious that the life which Jesus imparts should be received by the Chinese as by us. His heart throbs for them with the same deep passionate love that was manifested to the people of Palestine to whom Jesus came. But the voice of Jesus is still now, and He wants our voices to declare to others what he has declared to us. In Northern and Western China there is not one missionary to every five hundred towns and villages, and throughout the empire only one physician to every two million five hundred thousand people. Think of what this means. Jesus identified himself with the sick and the prisoners. He is bound in the person of those whom he loves in China; He is sick and there are none to heal or care for Him. "Inasmuch as ye do it unto the least of these ye do it unto me."

Throughout that country, but especially in the western borders, there are seventy tribes of aborigines all speaking different languages. Of these only three have been reduced to writing. Who will go and use his linguistic ability and education in giving these people the Word of God?

The language of China is not easily learnt, but it is not an insuperable difficulty. To acquire it requires perseverance and work, steady plodding and a free intercourse with the people themselves. But these are characteristics that are necessary to success at home as well as abroad. God does not want

servants who are unwilling to work. He wants men of skill, of perseverance, of industry.

Further a light that does not shine at home is no good in China. The student who does not find opportunities in College of imparting sympathy and love and help to his fellow-students need not think of going to help the Chinese. But if you are a *light*, remember the darkness over there is exceedingly dense and needs your brightness. Are you waiting for a call to go? If you asked some one to help you move a table and you did not tell him which end to take hold of, you would think him very stupid if when he saw two men at one end and none at the other, he stood waiting to be told where to go. The field is the world; God has asked us to help gather in the harvest. If he does not tell us we are specially needed in this part of the field, is it not plain that we should go where the need is greatest and the laborers few?

#### Y. M. C. A.

The regular meeting of March 2nd was led by H. E. Atwood, but as our reporter was absent, no account of the leader's address has been handed in.

Last week the fifteenth annual business meeting took the place of the usual devotional service. Opening exercises were conducted by J. A. Leitch, B.A., after which the President took the chair. The minutes of previous meetings were read and approved.

In accordance with a notice given at the last annual meeting, John Miller moved that the clause of the Constitution allowing only active members "to vote and hold office," be altered so as to read "only active members shall have the right to hold office, but all members shall have the right to vote." After a lengthy discussion, the motion was carried.

The following resolution was then unanimously agreed to:—"That the hearty thanks of this Association be tendered the friends who so willingly assisted at the Freshmen's Reception last fall, and especially to Prof. and Mrs. Fletcher, and through them to the authorities who gave financial aid toward supplying refreshments."

The next order of business was the reception of reports from retiring officers and committees. The Vice-President presented the report of the Executive Committee, making recommendations regarding some new Committees. The hearing of further reports was then postponed to an adjourned meeting, and the election of officers taken up. After prayer for guidance in the choice of men to direct the work during another year, the following men were appointed:—

President—J. H. Turnbull, '95.  
Vice-President—Harry Feir, '95.  
Rec.-Secretary—J. R. Conn, '95.  
Treasurer—W. H. Cram, '96.  
Cor.-Secretary—D. A. McKenzie, '96.  
Librarian—Leckie, '97.

Y. W. C. A.

The Friday Prayer Meetings only increase in interest towards the end of the College year. Each one seems more and more fitted to inspire us with higher thought and spur us on to nobler action.

Last week Mrs. George Parker kindly addressed the meeting, giving a very interesting talk on the regime of French Evangelization. Since it is necessary for College girls now-a-days to be in touch with all the movements of the day, such additions to our usual addresses are of very great advantage, and the girls left feeling that their views concerning Quebec and its peculiar customs were greatly broadened.

On March 9th, a good attendance welcomed Dr. Marion Oliver to the College from which she graduated eight years ago. One of the pioneers of Queen's, comparatively fresh from her mission field in Central India, her talk could scarcely fail to be interesting to every heart. She spoke of the many open doors in India through which formerly one dared not enter. Peculiar etiquette forbids a call being made before a note of invitation be sent; and should one transgress this social law he will in all probability never be invited again. Dr. Oliver stated that the great temptation was to grow absorbed in scientific research and thus grow colder towards the spiritual needs of the people, for their body requirements are just as pressing as their soul-hunger. Ending, she spoke of her own happy life,—however busy, and through all her occasional failures and homesickness, she could say the last seven years had been the very happiest of her life.

Miss Dupuis proposed a vote of thanks in a few suitable words, after bringing up some pleasant reminiscences of Miss Oliver's former connection with the College and its Y. W. C. A. Miss Fraser, while seconding the motion, spoke of the pleasure and benefit received by all who had the privilege of hearing the interesting account of our sisters in India. The motion was carried with hearty applause.

E. CLARK MURRAY,  
Corresponding Secretary.

MINING SCHOOL NOTES.

"Cram" for examinations is causing the laboratories to become deserted.

F. B. McMullen, Ph. B., who spent the early part of this session here, is now engaged in Chicago.

Some things we should have:—A Scientific Society—College Colors—An Organization of Mining Students—a convenient sidewalk between this School and the Medical College.

The short course of mining lectures, given for assayers, mine foremen and prospectors is now seen to be along the line of present need in the Canadian mining interest.

Mr. Hamilton Merritt, Lecturer on Mining, is at Marmora, giving a two weeks' course on Mining and Prospecting to a class of about twenty.

Mr. Archibald Blue, Director of the Bureau of Mines for this Province, spent several days inspecting the School of Mining on behalf of the Ontario Government. Mr. Blue delivered a very interesting lecture on "Canadian talc serpentine and asbestos."

The first class of mining students received their diplomas at a meeting held in the School of Mining, on the evening of March 6th. The class consisted of men whose experience in mining had been of the greatest variety. They expressed themselves as well pleased with the special eight weeks' course, and believed that next year a class three times as large would be in attendance.

DIVINITY HALL.

We learn with regret that the wife of our esteemed classmate, D. O. McArthur, has been removed to the hospital with an attack of typhoid fever. We assure him of our sincerest sympathy, and wish for his partner a speedy restoration to health.

As a class we have reason to congratulate ourselves on having safely run the gauntlet of sermons and lectures for the session. They are now all preached, and no doubt safely stowed away in various barrels, waiting to be turned out next summer on unsuspecting hearers.

Though we missed, in the last instalment, the keen-sighted criticism and valuable suggestions of the Principal, we were glad to have his place so efficiently filled by Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia. The Dr. is with us again delivering a three weeks' course of lectures on Homiletics. We are very fortunate in having this opportunity of listening to so rich and successful a pastoral experience. May we ever remember the kindly interest he has taken in our work!

Here we might make the following suggestions. Would it not be better, another year, to have the sermons delivered in Convocation Hall as they formerly were, and to have also a larger attendance of students. There are many valuable things for students to learn regarding their own habits as they listen to these addresses. But how thin and inattentive the audience usually is! The reader of the day could thus reap the benefit of criticism from various quarters and those present could see more readily where they themselves failed in style and delivery.

We ask the pardon of the powers that be if we make this additional suggestion: that at the beginning of the session a specific date be assigned to each student on which he is to read. In this way the present tardy preparation, indefiniteness and frequent postponement could be avoided.

Many members of the Junior years have been anxiously awaiting the announcement by the graduating class of the annual spread. However, they seem doomed to disappointment. Keep pace with your predecessors, gentlemen, and set a good example to those coming after. We are all willing to go and make speeches. We heard one restless young man, radically inclined, suggest that we have a re-union and invite the ladies of the College, but we fear that he is too amorous to suit the older heads.

The Seniors do not seem to be flooded with "calls" as we have seen in former years; or perhaps through reserve and modesty they keep them away from the prying eyes of the College reporter. (Would that "Oily" were back again!) If you are not thus playing the quiet dodge, waken up, boys, don your new frocks and with best sermon in pocket, and with your most captivating smile, sally forth on the surrounding vacancies.

By the way, some of our more tender skinned Divinities have recently been wondering if they have any share in that *fond* appellation, "biped brats," so *gracefully* and *charitably* used by a writer in the last number of the JOURNAL. At the same time they wistfully look forward to the Divinity examinations in the spring.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

Next Friday is Good Friday—a holiday.

The Classics room has been furnished with three new and handsome maps.

A German student, wrestling with the English language, rendered a familiar text as follows: "The ghost is strong but the meat is feeble."

Students must take warning and not leave their studies these pleasant evenings to go out on the sidewalk and enjoy a 'skip' with the pretty girls next door. There will be more trouble.

The eight weeks' course in the School of Mines wound up last week with a pleasant Convocation in the Science Hall. Next year the classes will be held in the old Collegiate building.

Saturday was a very exciting day for Sheldon & Davis' gallery. The graduating classes in Arts and Medicine, Æsculapian Society, the Alma Mater, the Hockey Team, and several other people got their pictures taken.

We understand that the editor-in-chief is losing sleep, fearing lest he has forfeited the firm confidence of the Levana Society.

The De Nobis men are proving themselves to be no mean auxiliary to the Concursus in restraining gay and festive students from "fetching mad bounds and bellowing loud.

The shade of "Muirhead" visited the Halls one day last week when a few of the old familiar howls of "Hu-go, Hu-go," resounded along the corridors.

The members of the Hockey Team speak in glowing terms of the treatment they received while in Stratford. The Stratford players are a gentlemanly lot, and both before and after the game spared no pains to give the visitors an enjoyable time.

"The last game was scored for Queen's by Ray-side, an athletic looking fellow with a crysanthemum head of hair, whom the ladies nicknamed "The Flying Dutchman."—Stratford Beacon.

We are glad to see the familiar countenance of J. R. McLean, '94, around the halls again, after a few weeks' confinement with a sprained knee.

The Hockey Club had its annual "Hair Cutting Assembly" last week. Proceeds were devoted to stuffing mattresses for the Orphans' Home.

It is said that if a more satisfactory arrangement than heretofore cannot be made with the skating rink syndicate, a movement will be set on foot to utilize the old drill shed for Hockey matches, skating and practicing next year. The syndicate has shown a decided tendency this year to be "hoggish" in respect to gate receipts and other matters.

We have had our usual trouble this season in repelling the attacks of "spring" poets. Of the many touching (?) descriptions of the balmy season the following product of the poet of '97 "takes the cake," and is reserved from the yawning waste-basket:

The snow and the frost have gone off with a rush,  
And forth come the robin and wren;  
The poet looks out for the lay of the thrush,  
And the farmer for that of the hen.

Some of the ladies who DON'T take the JOURNAL find its articles so interesting they can scarcely talk of anything else. Their treatment is always sympathetic.

#### MEDICAL NOTES.

The work for the summer session has been prepared and posted up, and to the majority of the students seems to give satisfaction. While pass examinations may not be the highest object in our studies yet the fact that an examination awaits us is a very strong incentive to better preparation of work. So we hope that an examination on some work prescribed apart from the winter work may be a permanent feature of the summer session.

Messrs. Scribner and Drummond, delegates to the Detroit Convention, returned well satisfied with the benefit derived from it. We had a full account of the Convention from Mr. Scribner.

Last week we had the pleasure of listening to words from Prin. Grant regarding students' behaviour. From the meeting the Principal inferred a promise of good conduct for all future times. We

are confident that if such kind and impressive words were used at other times there would be better conduct at Convocations, public meetings, etc. The majority of the students feel the dishonour of misbehaviour on public occasions, but hasty words like "Fools," "Idiots," "Idiots with more brains in their heels than their heads," "biped brats," &c., do not help misbehaving students to see their true position in as clear a light as did those plain, sympathetic words from our Principal last week.

The usual confusion and disorder with regard to the obtaining of certified class tickets, &c., reigned supreme in the Medical College last Monday. From the Dean to the freshest Freshman not one seemed to know what would result from the big shuffle of tickets and applications. As this has come to be a feature of the closing of College, no one seems to think it should be otherwise.

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

**L**AST week John had his whiskers trimmed, "Sills" found his "razzer," and "Papa" lost his moustache. Three sure signs of spring.

There is some talk of a protest over the result of Friday's election, as it is claimed the majority was not a "Feir" one.

He not only smashed me on the head with a stick and threw a stone through my window, but he "swore terribly."—[C. L. B-gg.

This year I'll take Senior English, next year I'll take Music, then I'll go to Africa to fight the "Matabele."—[Young "Blue Ruins."

The Munchausen of the *News* is lie-ing for me.

—[Sporting Editor.

Why does Prof. C-ppon ask me to quote Biblical phrases? Does he take me for a Divinity or an Atheist?—[J. S. R-wland.

It is rumored that a very freshy Freshman who parts his hair in the middle, greets you with an artificial second-hand "Ho! Ho! Hee!" and aspires to be an imitation of a sport will make his *debut* at a coming session of the venerable Concursus.

Tuum cruentum caput si plura de me scripseris frangem.—[G. F. Macd-n-ll.

I hope the jokes won't seriously change the peaceable relations existing between me and my Miss-ion.

—[H. R. Gr-nt.

Prof.—"I will show you the relation between the Sanscrit BHUG and the English FLEE."

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Miss M. Chambers, Vancouver, B.C.; Rev. T. Hart, Winnipeg; Miss M. Parker, '95; D. A. Volume, '94; Rev. J. Binnie, M.A., B.D., McDonald's Corners; Rev. J. Sinclair, Spencerville; F. Supple, '96; Rev.

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 31ST, 1894.

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## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

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D. MCG. GANDIER, '94,	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94,	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94,	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE JOURNAL is always delighted to be able to record advances in the efficiency of our Alma Mater. Thanks to the energy of those who direct her affairs and to the place she has in the affections of her friends, we have of late frequently had this pleasure. This week we call special attention to the editorial on "A Faculty of Applied Science." Both students and friends will regard this forward movement with peculiar pleasure.

\* \* \*

We are pleased to be able to announce the JOURNAL staff for '94-5 :-

Editor-in-Chief—R. Laird, M.A.

Assistant Editor—J. C. Brown, '94.

Managing Editor—A. B. Ford, '93.

Business Manager—S. E. Mitchell, '94.

Ass't Business Manager—R. J. Carmichael, '96.

On account of their recognised good judgment and ability, and on account of the high esteem in which they are held, we predict that '94-5 will be the brightest year in the history of the JOURNAL.

\* \* \*

One of the most exasperating types of students is he who is continually borrowing from you essays or books. Of course when you are no longer attending the class in which they are used it is different, though indeed you sometimes are amazed, even if you say nothing, when some one quite as wealthy as yourself wishes to borrow all your honor books on some one

particular course. But when a student with whom you are competing, because he has heard the Professor praise an essay on which you have put a great deal of time and thought, comes around and begs your essay, a very severe strain is put on one's christianity. You feel that with malice aforethought you have been robbed of the results of hard labor. More than that, you know that your work will be turned against yourself because it will be used to establish the borrower in the favor of the Professor. The silver lining to the cloud is your conviction that of all the ways of acquiring knowledge that of plagiarising or stealing from others is the most superficial and the meanest.

\* \* \*

The fifty-fourth session of our Alma Mater is almost at an end, and with its close another senior year lays down its sceptre and goes out to join its predecessors in the various pursuits of life.

In bidding farewell to former graduating classes the JOURNAL was accustomed to publish a short biography of each member of the year, but on account of the difficulty of dealing thus with so large a class, and for other reasons, it was thought advisable to discontinue the practice and attempt instead a sketch of the year as a whole.

Entering, as '94 did, with over seventy members, a close union of interests and tastes could not well be expected, and so we find the members ranged in more or less distinct groups about such centres of College interest as the Alma Mater Society, the Y. M. C. A., and Athletics.

In Alma Mater, it must be said, the year did not manifest as much interest as the importance of the Society demanded, and consequently their influence in this direction was not as strong as it should have been.

Towards the Y.M.C.A. a stronger and more active interest was shown, and to '94 the Society is indebted for many of its most earnest and effective workers.

The dominant characteristic of the class, however, was an enthusiasm for athletics, and along this line they were preeminently successful. Since entering College they have always been well represented on all the athletic clubs and this year they have the enviable honour of furnishing six of the nine men representing Arts on the Champion Rugby Team of the Dominion.

Though such strong supporters of sports, they have shown their capability for good hard work, and after reaping a well earned harvest of scholarships members of the class are going up, with every prospect of success, for final examination in nearly every honour course on the curriculum.

Many of the class intend to return next session, some to pursue post-graduate work in Arts, and others to enter other faculties of the University. The majority, however, will be leaving Queen's for good, and to these the JOURNAL presents its very best wishes for their future success, and hopes that in after life they may never forget to remit their yearly subscription to the JOURNAL as a memento of their course at Queen's and the pleasant years spent "On the Old Ontario Strand."

\* \* \*

The JOURNAL is not intended to take the place of either conscience or common sense. Accordingly throughout the past session it has not presumed to give advice to students as to their behaviour on particular occasions, but has been content with trying to set forth general principles.

Now, however, as the present staff nears the end of its regime it feels that the hoary head with which age has crowned it will justify a few words of special advice to giddy theologues, sober freshmen, and all intermediate orders, as to how they shall disport themselves at the approaching Convocation.

Reserve the front seats of the gallery for freshmen; keep theologues and post-grads in the rear.

Admit to the gallery all the street arabs that come along.

Sing such new songs as "See the mighty host advancing," "Hop along sister Mary," "There's a hole in the bottom of the sea," etc.

Crack jokes which will come as a complete surprise to the unsuspecting hearers, e.g., by calling attention to the fact that "there's no hair on the top of his head," by making loud smacks when ladies are being "capped," and in other such witty ways hitherto unheard of, hitherto unknown.

Do all your talking when some one else has the floor, and make an extra effort to interrupt strangers as frequently as possible.

Bring all the tin-horns, whistles, canes, boots, etc., which are to be found within a radius of ten miles and use them to the best of your ability in producing such musical sounds as will most tend toward the unconscious education and uplifting of the ignorant masses there assembled.

In short, make all the noise you can, in all the ways you can and whenever you can, and should any primitive student dare to sing a song written earlier than 1894 B.C., or to perpetuate a joke so old that we never before heard of it, or in any other way to act contrary to the traditions of Queen's, let that offender be summarily dismissed from among

"the gods," never to be reinstated. Thus shall the public be convinced of the superior intellect and genteel character of students, Convocation will worthily reflect "the aims, dignity and life of the University," and the Senate and Principal will be forever grateful.

\* \* \*

We understand that a committee of the Senate is drawing up a scheme for the establishment of a new faculty in Queen's with the object of giving a theoretical and practical education in the various branches of Applied Science. Students who wished for degrees as Assayers or Analytical Chemists, or in one or other of the various departments of Engineering, and graduates in different parts of the country who complained that Queen's was slow in moving along those practical lines, will now be gratified. The first work of a University is the faculty of Arts. That is the foundation. That having been equipped up to its present condition of efficiency, the time has come for doing something more for professional training than could have been attempted previously; and the organization of the School of Mining and Agriculture in Kingston makes it possible to utilize the staff that is to be connected with both departments of that school and so secure the services of a large body of instructors.

The object of a Faculty of Applied Science being professional instruction and not culture, the matriculation, as in McGill and Toronto, will practically be confined to mathematics. A four years' course is to lead to the degree of B.Sc., but a Diploma or Testamur will be awarded to those who complete three years of the course and pass the necessary examinations. Students who have already passed any of the classes that are required for the B.Sc. degree may be able to take the course in a shorter time; and special students may be admitted to such course of instruction as the Faculty may think proper.

The work will be carried on partly in the University buildings, partly in the Mining School, and partly in the Agricultural School.

The courses are to be as follows:—

A. Chemistry and Mineralogy.

B. Mechanical Engineering.

C. Civil Engineering.

D. Electrical Engineering.

E. Mining Engineering.

F. Biology, leading to Medicine. Students in this course, after receiving their diploma, may graduate in Medicine in three years, if they have taken the Arts or Medical matriculation.

In addition, there will be short courses in Architecture and Navigation. The School of Mining and Agriculture also intends to provide short courses in Mining, Agriculture and Veterinary. Certificates

will be awarded in all those departments by the respective Faculties.

The first year's work which, except as to the options, is common to all the courses, is as follows:—

*First term.*

Algebra and Geometry, Junior English, Plane Trigonometry, Descriptive and Experimental Physics, Junior Chemistry, Drawing.

*Second term.*

Algebra and Geometry, Junior English, Descriptive Astronomy, Descriptive and Experimental Physics, Junior Chemistry, Drawing, and one of the following options:—1. Blowpiping; 2. Elementary Surveying; 3. Botany (Structural).

\* \* \*

Cecil Fairfield Lavell, William Cornelius McCutcheon and John Alexander Claxton, B.A., kindly step this way.

Gentlemen, on Tuesday, April 24th, at two o'clock p.m., you are expected to deliver in Convocation Hall the Valedictorys for the classes in Arts, Medicine and Divinity. Our own private opinion is that in performing this function you will be a striking illustration of the truth that the sway of the IDEA does not as yet control all things, but since you have consented to become martyrs in the service of your respective classes we wish to give you some friendly advice.

First, a few general remarks. Because the voice of the Lady Medical is no longer heard in the land—you need not say why—let none of you by prolonging your remarks presume on the long suffering, gentleness, meekness, &c., of the much enduring student. The worm might turn, and private advices assure us that at present it is in a somewhat agitated condition. Neither, gentlemen, need you make prolonged remarks on "after us the deluge." A large number of you will be back and if you don't return things will wag on as of old. It will also be advisable for you to remain in your own yard. Leave the School of Mining to the Principal. According to *Grip* he is full of it, and much more likely than you to give it the adequate treatment that it deserves. If, however, on account of lack of material you must wander, you might try the School of Agriculture. Dilate on the sanitary condition, the historic memories, the beautiful proportions and the magnificent site of the building. Grouping it with the Jail and Chalmer's Church you might instance the group as a remarkable illustration of the theory of development, Incarceration, Education, Salvation. Notice the broad acres surrounding it and by your past experiences, by Combinations and Permutations, prove how admirably adapted it is to raise peas, potatoes, parsnips, pumpkins and pigs. If you do this you will not have labored in vain.

But coming now to what has long been regarded

as absolutely necessary to any Valedictory we have a few remarks. When you say good-bye to the Ladies do not in an unseemly manner prolong the anguish. At this point a little poetry like

"Darling, I have watched thee daily  
And I know thou lov'st me well,"

will be expected and will be quite in order.

In this touching and truly pathetic manner you will tersely explain how it is that some men are taking post-graduate (?) work, how you have performed your duty towards the Kingston public and at the same time gently hint of things that are to be. With regard to the Professors you are of course convinced that they have all been of immeasurable value in fitting you for home and public life, and for making you

"A thing of beauty, a joy forever."

You might mention the above fact, but don't give them any advice—unless indeed you wish to disturb their gravity. Somehow they are convinced that from long experience they know better than you do how to run the University—and privately we are of the same opinion. You will of course be expected to say something about Football to show that at least 90 per cent. of the team belong to your faculty, if not to your year, to expand on the unceasing energy and indomitable perseverance that rising superior to every defeat at last won for us the proud titles of Champions of Ontario, Champions of Canada. Something on this subject has appeared before so do not advance any claim to originality.

Gentlemen, we have a few private remarks to make. Mr. Lavell, you will notice with pride the efforts that have been made to consolidate and bring more into touch with student life the various societies around the College. You will notice the advance that has been made in the Science department and you will give voice to our satisfaction in having fewer and more rational examination papers. If time will permit you might make a few remarks as to the need of a gymnasium.

Mr. Claxton, you have our sympathy. Were the times not so hard we would advise you to again take up the wail for more Professors in Divinity. But it is no use. Dr. Smith says he never before saw such a financial stringency and he can be trusted. You will, however, after mentioning our friends the Principal, Profs. Ross and Mowat, refer kindly to the influence of the Post-graduate session, and our keen appreciation of the lectures of Professor Milligan and Dr. Thompson. On wider questions you had better be non-committal.

Mr. McCutcheon you may take as your text, "The old order changeth giving place to new," and expatiate at length on the moral benefit derived from the Senate's enforcing the prompt payment of fees and that students must act in a right and in a proper manner. You may make the annual growl

about the Council's iniquity but dinna forget to mention any advances in medicine made during the past year. You may now take your seats, gentlemen.

\* \* \*

One of the most noticeable changes in our college life within the past few years is the decay of singing. Even the present undergraduate can recall the time when singing before lecture was the rule in almost every class in the University, and "Clementine," "The Old Ontario Strand," etc., were familiar to everyone. Now all is changed, and we hear only, in wearily drawn out measures, "There's no hair on the top of his head," whose dismal wail for the departed is well fitted to be the dirge of Orpheus. But, worse than this, public meetings in Convocation Hall have lost one of their most interesting features, the ever popular college songs, and even the praise of the Y.M.C.A., though, no doubt, coming from the heart, seems often to have little regard for the ear.

The cause is quite obvious. The leaders of the Glee Club having left college, none undertook to succeed them, and anarchy had its inevitable results. This want of organization was strikingly shown two years ago when the Choral Club instantly disappeared without any apparent cause, and no attempt has since been made to revive it. Perhaps it was that it should be dropped for a year or two that it might be taken up with greater interest when its loss was duly felt. But surely *now* this object lesson has taught its moral to every one, and unless our singers mean to "die with all their music in them," it is time they bestir themselves.

It is too late for any practice this year, but now is the time to lay plans for a well organized glee club next year. A moderate membership fee would keep out all uninterested ones, and at the same time form a nucleus to pay an instructor. A good concert could be easily got up during the winter and would pay the balance. Why, this year "Varsity" Glee Club visited some of the leading cities of Ontario, and their concerts were a great success, patronized by the Governor General, lauded by the newspapers, etc. ! If the expenses could not be fully met in this way, many students outside the club would be glad to contribute, as they already do to football.

The recently announced result of examinations at the Kingston Ladies' College reveals the fact that the "dears" are deep versed in Divinity. There seems to be an English Faculty, a Presbyterian Faculty and a Methodist Faculty, and yet the utmost harmony prevails. The theologues are divided as to whether they should petition to have the College affiliated or pray that its students may become Freshies next year. Certainly something should be done.

## LITERATURE.

### THE CLOSING CHAPTERS OF OLD MORTALITY.

THERE is nothing in Scott that surpasses and not much that equals the closing chapters of *Old Mortality*. Scott, as well as Shakespeare, have been sometimes charged with unduly hurrying their conclusion. I have never felt the soundness of that criticism. The truth is that such great story tellers know very well when their work is done, when the problems of fate have been solved and the destinies of character for good or for evil have been sufficiently accomplished. After that every incident, every word almost, is a weakening of the tragic impression, the deep sense of destiny, of fatality even, in life which is left on the mind by every great work of art.

In the *Merchant of Venice*, for example, Shylock, a lonely old man amidst a crew of jibing Venetians,\* after judgment has been given against him, says simply:—

I pray you give me leave to go from hence,  
I am not well: Send the deed after me,  
And I will sign it.

And that is the last you see or hear of the Jew. With these words of his the deep tragic interest of the play comes to an end, and what is left is but the thread of romantic comedy in the story, which Shakespeare winds up with swift, dexterous strokes, throwing in freely high lyrical notes that relieve the tragic gloom of the preceding act:

On such a night  
Stood Dido with a willow in her hand  
Upon the wild sea-banks, and waft her love,  
To come again to Carthage.

A wonderful balance of tragic and comic elements, unique even in Shakespeare!

It is one of the marks of the inferiority of the novel as a form of art, that the novelist is generally obliged, in order to satisfy the ordinary reader's demand for formal completeness in the story, to protract his narrative beyond the perfectly artistic close, the close which leaves the reader with the profoundest impression of the fates of life.

The great novelists have not always yielded willingly to the necessities of their art. Sometimes they have successfully defied them. Charlotte Bronte seizes the tragic moment and closes *Villette* abruptly in a passionate lyrical outburst; and Scott openly acknowledges his reluctance to weaken the tragic close of *Old Mortality* by a formal conclusion. And no wonder! for of all his novels *Old Mortality* moves to its end with the most powerful union of pathetic and tragic elements. The thirty-seventh chapter marks the beginning of the closing move-

\*This is putting the situation somewhat strongly, in order to bring out the tragic element in the play. In reality the characters of Antonio and Portia have the effect of balancing the sympathies of the reader.

ment. The preceding chapters have been filled with scenes from that stormy period of Scottish history when the Solemn League and Covenant was in the midst of its death wrestle with Charles; and nowhere, in history or in novel, do the strongly marked characters of the period appear before us with such vivid reality as in the pages of *Old Mortality*; the troopers of Claverhouse with the reckless Bothwell at their head, Claverhouse himself, the haughty but faithful Graham, and all the stern breed of Scotch Cameronianism; the heavily wrung spirit of Habbakuk Mucklewraith, who from his prison tower of the Bass rock saw signs and heard voices in the stormy waters around him—a maniac, yet dying with the exalted breath of prophecy and prayer on his lips; the sublime fanaticism of Macbriar, fed with the fires of old Hebrew inspiration and dangerously tintured at times with old Hebrew ferocity, but at the last purified by suffering into the softer flame of the Christian martyr; and that stern soldier of the Covenant, John Balfour of Burley, whose hand has been heavy on the malignant, and whose garments have been dyed in blood. All these and many other types of the time have played their parts on the field of Drumclog, Bothwell Bridge, or elsewhere, with a truth of nature which only four or five men in the history of the world, an Aristophanes, a Homer, a Shakespeare or a Calderon have rivalled. But the period of conflict is past; Scotland and Presbyterianism have fought their fight successfully, and under William and Mary may now look forward to a period of peace. The battle of constitutionalism and religious freedom has been won; the only refractory elements now are a small band of loyal Highlanders in the north under Claverhouse, and a group of malcontent Cameronians, old soldiers of the Solemn League and Covenant, who have found out that William's government after all is worldly minded and Erastian, and not disposed to encourage any reign of the saints, even in Scotland. In such circumstances Henry Morton, after ten years of foreign service, returns to his native country and pays a visit to the scene of his earlier adventures.

And now Scott, from this splendid point of vantage, begins to wind up the threads of destiny in his tale:—

It was on a delightful summer evening that a stranger, well mounted and having the appearance of a military man of rank, rode down a winding descent, which terminated in view of the romantic ruins of Bothwell Castle and the river Clyde, which winds so beautifully between rocks and woods to sweep around the towers formerly built by Aymer de Valence. Bothwell Bridge was at a little distance, and also in sight. The opposite field, once the scene of slaughter and conflict, now lay as placid and quiet as the surface of a summer lake. The trees and bushes, which grew around in a romantic variety of shades, were hardly seen to stir under the influence of the evening breeze. The very murmur

of the river seemed to soften itself into union with the stillness of the scene around.

That passage is finer than Scott's ordinary narrative style, a degree more careful in arrangement and more graceful in expression than the full but somewhat commonplace flow of his description. The writer has felt the fine dramatic moment in his tale and responded to it. That picture of the solitary horseman travelling down the winding road, which G. P. R. James took up and made so hackneyed; that romantic historical touch, "the towers formerly built by Aymer de Valence;" and that suggestion of the idyllic peacefulness of the summer evening hardly broken by the murmur of the Clyde as it passes Bothwell Castle,—

O Bothwell banks that bloom sae fair!

—are all finely felt, and very effective examples of the great romancer's art.

But in mere narrative and description Scott can be equalled and even surpassed by other novelists, as, for example, he is surpassed by his Italian imitator, Manzoni (Compare chap. 20 of *I Promessi Sposi*). It is when he comes to the dramatic part, the dramatic exhibition of character, that he is unapproachable in the fulness of his power and the felicity and ease of his manner. In the dialogue which Morton, who preserves his *incognito*, has with his former servant, Cuddie Headrigg, now comfortably established on a small farm with that once coquettish Abigail, Jennie Dennison, as its mistress, there is the variety and freshness of nature itself, and the tones of pathos and humour are blended in a way that belongs only to the highest art. How finely the memories of the old conflict, reminiscences of Claverhouse and the Cameronians, of Drumshinnel and Bothwell Bridge are recalled for the reader in the talk of Cuddie, who is unconscious he is addressing one who had been a prominent figure in it all!

Morton asks about the state of the country.

"Country?" replied Cuddie. "Ou, the country's weel enough, an it werena that dour devil, Claverse (they ca' him Dundee now), that's stirring about yet in the Highlands, they say, wi' a' the Donalds, and Duncans, and Dugalds, that ever wore bottomless breeks, driving about wi' him, to set things asteer again, now we hae gotten them a' reasonably well settled. But Mackay will pit him down, there's little doubt o' that; he'll gie him his fairing, I'll be caution for it."

"What makes you so positive of that, my friend?" asked the horseman.

"I heard it wi' my ain lugs," answered Cuddie, "foretauld to him by a man that had been three hours stone dead, and came back to this earth again just to tell him his mind. It was at a place they ca' Drumshinnel..... They ca'd the man Habbakuk Mucklewraith; his brain was a wee bit aje, but he was a braw preacher for a' that."

There is the same dramatic truth and naturalness of manner in the homely tenderness of Cuddie's re-

ference to his former master, whom he supposes to have been drowned :

"He was lost in the vessel gaun to that weary Holland—clean lost, and a'boddy perished, and my poor master amang them. Neifher man nor mouse was ever heard o' mair." Then Cuddie uttered a groan.

"You had some regard for him, then?" continued the stranger.

"How could I help it! His face was made of a fiddle, as they say, for a'boddy that looked on him liked him. And a braw soldier he was. O, an ye had but seen him down at the brigg there fleeing about like a fleeing dragon to gar folk fight that had unco little will till't. There was he and that sour whigamore they ca'd Burley—if twa men could hae won a field, we wadna hae gotten our skins paid that day."

Cuddie is quite unconscious that it is his old master who stands before him; but sharp eyed Jenny has her suspicions, and is struck with sudden dismay at the thought that here is something may prevent Lord Evandale's marriage even yet, and what will become then of "our ain bit free house, and the kale-yard, and the cow's grass." Accordingly Jenny, setting her feminine acuteness against the stream of destiny, resolves to keep Morton and her husband from mutual explanations, and to conceal the precarious and reluctant character of the promise Lord Evandale has from Edith. The contrast between the mental adroitness of Jenny and the honest simplicity and bucolic slowness of Cuddie is managed with much humour. Cuddie very nearly lets the cat out of the bag.

"And why," said the stranger, "was he (Lord Evandale) not sooner rewarded by the object of his attachment?"

"There was the lawsuit to be ended," said Jenny readily, "forby many other family arrangements."

"Na, but," said Cuddie, "there was another reason forby; for the young leddy"—

"Whisht, haud your tongue and sap your sowens," said his wife. "I see the gentleman's far frae weel and downa cat our coarse supper. I wad kill him a chicken in an instant."

Jenny is successful for the moment, as acuteness is apt to be; but in the end her manœuvres, together with Lady Margaret's aristocratic vanity, are in the train of consequences that lead to the murder of Lord Evandale, and to their own disappointment. That is the kind of morality which the instinct of the great novelist weaves through all his work.

But, unquestionably, the finest scene in those closing chapters, the finest, perhaps, in all Scott's work for natural pathos—not the unrelieved and sometimes strained pathos of Dickens, but beautifully moulded by soft touches of humour into the genuine semblance of life—is that where Morton revisits his old home, the mansion of Milnwood, now left to the care of old Alison. There was little sign of life about the old house as Morton rode up to it; and though everything was in good repair (the

watchful eye of old Alison, once housekeeper, now life-rentrix, being over it all), "the grass in the court-yard looked as if the foot of man had not been there for years." Nothing living was in sight or hearing till, after Morton's knock, a little window, "through which it was usual to reconnoitre visitors," opened with much caution, and the face of Alison, puckered with some score of wrinkles, in addition to those with which it was furrowed when Morton left Scotland, now presented itself, enveloped in a *toy*, from under the protection of which some of her grey tresses had escaped in a manner more picturesque than beautiful, while her shrill, tremulous voice demanded the cause of the knocking."

Nothing but literal quotation can convey what follows:—

"I wish to speak an instant with one Alison Wilson, who resides here," said Henry.

"She's no at hame the day," answered Mrs. Wilson, *in propria persona*, the state of whose head-dress, perhaps, inspired her with this direct mode of denying herself; "and ye are but a misleard person to speer for her in sic a manner. Ye might hae had an M under your belt for *Mistress* Wilson of Milnwood."

"I beg pardon," said Morton, internally smiling at finding in old Ailie the same jealousy of disrespect which she used to exhibit upon former occasions—"I beg pardon; I am but a stranger in this country, and have been so long abroad that I have almost forgotten my own language."

"Did ye come frae foreign parts?" said Ailie; "then maybe ye may hae heard of a young gentleman of this country that they ca' Henry Morton?"

"I have heard," said Morton, "of such a name in Germany."

"Then bide a wee bit where ye are, friend—or stay—gang round by the back o' the house, and ye'll find a laigh door; it's on the latch, for it's never barred till sunset. Ye'll open't—and tak care ye dinna fa' ower the tub, for the entry's dark—and then ye'll turn to the right, and then ye'll haud straight forward, and then ye'll turn to the right again, and ye'll tak heed o' the cellar stairs, and then ye'll be at the door o' the little kitchen—it's a' the kitchen that at Milnwood now—and I'll come down t'ye, and whate'er ye wad say to Mistress Wilson ye may very safely say it to me."

A stranger might have had some difficulty, notwithstanding the minuteness of the directions supplied by Ailie, to pilot himself in safety through the dark labyrinth of passages that led from the back-door to the little kitchen; but Henry was too well acquainted with the navigation of these straits to experience danger, either from the Scylla which lurked on one side in shape of a bucking tub, or the Charybdis which yawned on the other in the profundity of a winding cellar-stair. His only impediment arose from the snarling and vehement barking of a small cocking spaniel, once his own property, but which, unlike the faithful Argus, saw his master return from his wanderings without any symptom of recognition.

"The little dogs and all!" said Morton to himself, on being disowned by his former favorite. "I am so changed that no breathing creature that I have known and loved will now acknowledge me!"

At this moment he had reached the kitchen, and soon after the tread of Alison's high heels, and the pat of the crutch-handled cane, which served at once to prop and to guide her footsteps, were heard upon the stairs, an annunciation which continued for some time ere she fairly reached the kitchen.

"What were ye pleased to want wi' Mrs. Wilson, sir?—I am Mrs. Wilson," was her first address; for the five minutes' time which she had gained for the business of the toilette, entitled her, she conceived, to assume the full merit of her illustrious name, and shine forth on her guest in unchastened splendour. "Ye said ye ken'd Mr. Henry Morton?"

"Pardon me, madam," answered Henry; "it was of one Silas Morton I spoke."

The old woman's countenance fell.

"It was his father, then, ye kent o', the brother o' the late Milnwood?—Ye canna mind him abroad, I wad think;—he was come hame afore ye were born. I thought ye had brought me news o' poor Maister Harry."

"It was from my father I learned to know Colonel Morton," said Henry; "of the son I know little or nothing; rumour says he died abroad on his passage to Holland."

"That's ower like to be true," said the old woman, with a sigh, "and mony a tear it's cost my auld een. His uncle, poor gentleman, just sough'd awa wi' it in his mouth. He had been gieing me preceenze directions anent the bread, and the wine, and the brandy, at his burial, and how often it was to be handed round the company, (for, dead or alive, he was a prudent, frugal, pains-taking man), and then he said, said he, 'Ailie,' (he aye ca'd me Ailie, we were auld acquaintance), 'Ailie, tak ye care and hand the gear weel thegither; for the name of Morton of Milnwood's gane out like the last sough of an auld sang.' And sae he fell out o' ae dwam into another, and ne'er spak a word mair, unless it were something we cou'dna mak out, about a dipped candle being gude enough to see to dee wi';—He cou'd ne'er bide to see a moulded ane, and there was ane, by ill-luck, on the table."

While Mrs. Wilson was thus detailing the last moments of the old miser, Morton was pressingly engaged in diverting the assiduous curiosity of the dog, which, recovered from his first surprise, and combining former recollections, had, after much snuffing and examination, begun a course of capering and jumping upon the stranger which threatened every instant to betray him. At length, in the urgency of his impatience, Morton could not forbear exclaiming in a tone of hasty impatience, "Down, Elphin! down sir!"

"Ye ken our dog's name," said the old lady, struck with great and sudden surprise.—"Ye ken our dog's name, and it's no a common ane. And the creature kens you, too," she continued, in a more agitated and shriller tone—"God guide us! it's my ain bairn!"

So saying, the poor old woman threw herself around Morton's neck, clung to him, kissed him as if he had been actually her child, and wept for joy. There was no parrying the discovery, if he could have had the heart to attempt any further disguise.

There is nothing in that scene which will not bear comparison with the creations of the great masters for depth of feeling and dramatic truth. The description of the old miser of Milnwood's death may be fairly put beside Mistress Quickly's account of the end of Falstaff in Shakespeare. Both the great

artists have put an immortal touch of poetry and pathos in what is otherwise sordid and grotesque. Falstaff "babbles o' green fields," and old Morton forgets his hoard for a moment at the thought of the name of Morton of Milnwood "gane out like the last sough of an auld sang."

Of course the situation, the matter and sentiments are old, old at least as the *Odyssey* and the 'noble swineherd' Eumæus. That is only to say that human nature is at bottom always the same; it is always a new version of an old tale; but this nineteenth century version of Scott's will bear comparison with the versions of most other centuries, and perhaps even, if we except "the father of them all," bear off the palm for sincerity of feeling and the felicity of its art.

And now Scott proceeds to close the eventful history of *Old Mortality* with two scenes from the life of that redoubtable soldier of the Covenant, Balfour of Burley, who in spite of those garments dyed in blood remains virtually the hero of what is fatal and tragic in this story. Burley is not exactly the ideal we could have wished as a leader of the Covenanters. There are dark traits in that strong and concentrated nature; a fanaticism deeper even than Macbriar's, an insanity of hatred more destructive in its hour than Mucklewraith's, for it is combined in an unusual degree with an acute practical judgment and a subtle spirit of intrigue, the unique product of a strongly tempered age and generation. "Look," he says to Morton in that last interview, "at the notches upon that weapon, they are three in number, are they not?" "It seems so," answered Morton, "but what of that?" "The fragment of steel that parted from this first gap rested on the skull of the perjured traitor who first introduced episcopacy into Scotland; this second notch was made in the rib-bone of an impious villian, the boldest and best soldier that upheld the prelatie cause at Drumclog; this third was broken on the steel head-piece of the captain who defended the chapel of Holyrood when the people rose at the Revolution—I cleft him to the teeth through skull and bone. It has done great deeds this little weapon, and each of these blows was a deliverance to the church. This sword," he said, again sheathing it, "has yet more to do—to weed out this base and pestilential heresy of Erastianism—to vindicate the true liberty of the Kirk in her purity—to restore the Covenant in its glory—then let it moulder and rust beside the bones of its master."

A heroically tempered man, and yet his career is to end in the deepest tragedy, for with Burley soul and body alike seem to fall into the abyss. Drawn by his violent nature into rancorous feuds, the Revolution brings him no peace, but disappointment. He is discountenanced by the moderate Whigs, who succeed to power with William III., and assumes in

revenge an attitude of open hostility towards them. He is a hunted and unhappy man under the government of William as he was under that of James. Scott with profound irony even represents him as driven to intrigue with the Jacobites and the once detested Claverhouse against the new Whig government. The element of political intrigue grows ever greater in his life. His fanaticism deepens into insanity, and at last he is led by his vengeful nature to take part in the murder of Lord Evandale, and is slain in a desperate fight with the officers of the law. So ends the life of Burley,—no glorious close like that of Macbriar in the solemn testimony of a martyr for his religion, or like that of the conquering Grahame in a last charge for God and King James, or like that of Habakkuk Mucklewrath with the spirit of prophecy on his bloody lips, or even with the rude pathos of a soldier's death like Bothwell's on the field of Drumclog; but as one slain by mean hands in a disgraceful quarrel. And yet he was in capacity of endurance and resolve, as Scott felt, the most heroic of them all. But Scott's ethical instinct is sure as that of the great tragic poets, and there is something akin to their work in the way in which Burley is represented as driven on by the avenging Erinnyes, the blood-born daughters of Heaven, to his fate.

With the scene of Burley's death the tale of *Old Mortality* ends. Scott has felt the tragic moment too deeply to prolong his narrative. But with a kind of humorous condescension for the feelings of the ordinary novel reader, he makes a special epilogue or conclusion at the request of Miss Martha Buskbody, "a young lady who has carried on the profession of mantua-making at Gandercleugh with great success for about forty years," in which, amongst other things, he apprises the said novel reader that Morton and Miss Bellenden were happily wedded, and dined in state with old Alison once a year in the great wainscotted chamber of the old mansion of Milnwood.

J. CAPPON.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

MR. EDITOR:—With your permission I wish to make a remark or two on the letter of "Conservative" in the JOURNAL of March 17. I do not wish to discuss the questions to which he refers. I should regard such a discussion as out of place in the JOURNAL, so I think it a pity that you should devote an editorial to it.

All that I desire to do is to put things in a somewhat clear light as regards the conference of the Theological alumni. In this connection let me ask "Conservative" if it would not be well to wait until he gets "settled in his own ideas" before he rushes into print. The *furor scribendi* is greatly to

be deprecated in those who have not reached a consistent theory for themselves.

The first point that I wish to refer to is this. One would gather from the letter of "Conservative" that the Conference tried to apply the theory of development to Christ and Christianity. He says: "This question was raised at the Conference." Now what I wish to make clear is that if the question was raised, it could have been only incidentally and by some individual member. It was not on the programme, it was not raised *by the Conference* nor discussed by it.

Further, and this point is still more serious, the tone of "Conservative's" letter would be apt to lead some who were not at the Conference to the conclusion that the Conference *tried* to "make clear" that Christ and Christianity are adequately explained by the theory of Development. "Conservative" does not *assert* that such an attempt was made, but I think the drift of his letters would lead many to think that the Conference did try—and "failed." Now I think it unfortunate that any such idea should go out with the sanction of the JOURNAL, for, as I pointed out above, this subject was not even discussed at the Conference, much less was an attempt made to give a deliverance on the subject. The Conference was not so foolish.

Some individuals who were at the Conference *may* hold the views referred to by "Conservative," viz., that Development is simply a name for the progressive revelation of God in the *whole universe*. But the question was not discussed by the Conference, and hence no opinion whatever as to its merits or demerits was given.

J. S.

We very gladly print this communication in order to remove any misapprehension that may have been caused by "Conservative's" letter with regard to questions discussed by the Conference. However the article may have been interpreted, the editor is quite convinced as to the purity of "Conservative's" motive, that he in no way meant to mislead.

As to whether or not the discussion should have appeared in the JOURNAL, the question is bound up with the wider one, for whom does the JOURNAL exist? We feel certain that a number of our students are troubled by the same difficulties that find expression in "Conservative's" letter. The aim of the editorial was to show to THESE, not merely to "Conservative," a more adequate way of viewing such matters. We thought that when we had done this we had shown that the Conference had not made such a mistake. Our thanks are due and cheerfully given to J. S. for making this point more definite.—EDITOR.

Mr. Editor:—

Not long ago I happened to hear the report of our delegates to the recent missionary convention in Detroit, and must confess I was both amused and

amazed at some of the echoes brought back. For example, the watchword, or the war cry, of the Convention was that the world could and must be taken for Christ during the present generation.

I trust, sir, that I will not be branded as a heretic or an infidel when I say that to me such seems an expression of sublime self-confidence or of most woeful ignorance. I may be very much mistaken, but if so, the silver lining to my cloud is that some of those who so frequently applauded the sentiment will enlighten my darkness.

I would very much like to know what meaning these enthusiasts attach to the phrase, "taking the world for Christ." Does it mean for them that only a few nations have the light, are divinely directed and guided, that all the rest are in total darkness, and that on us falls the duty of packing our valises, enduring the martyrdom of farewells, landing on some foreign shore saying "Let light be" and light will be? If so, sir, how circumscribed their vision and what beautiful examples of Rip Van Winkleism we have in this wide-awake 19th century. If they will hunt up their bibles and read Amos ix., 6-8, they will see that over 2,600 years ago it was clearly understood that God was guiding not only the affairs of his chosen people, but also those of other nations. If, also, they can afford to take the trouble to stop and think for one moment, they will find that some such conception of the goodness and wisdom of God is the foundation of what is known as the study of Comparative Religions.

But, sir, it may be that the phrase means that we have a much more adequate knowledge of the truth than "the heathen," and that one generation is sufficient time for us to reach them all, tell them of Christ and thus make them Christians. If the heathen can be made Christians by so much talk, why not give them an extra refining touch and send along with the missionary a brass band that by playing a few tunes would make all the heathen musicians? But becoming Christlike means far more than listening to so much talk. It is something bound up with and giving meaning to our home life, our social life, our national life, and those who think a South Sea islander can instantaneously acquire all the moral stamina that has taken ages to develop in us show that they make a separation between religion and life that is fatal and indicate that they do not know what the Christ life means. I ask you, sir, if the infinite power of the truth, of the spirit of God, laboring with these foreign peoples for thousands of years, has not been able to raise them higher than their present position—what hope is there that these enthusiasts can bring so much extra help that the world may be taken for Christ in this generation? For the sake of your readers I add a clipping from a Church paper, giving a report of a meeting held in Yoko-

hama by the Buddhist representatives attending the World's Fair;—

When we received the invitation to attend the Parliament of Religions, our Buddhist organizations would not send us as representatives of the sect. The great majority believed that it was a shrewd move on the part of Christians to get us there, and then hold us up to ridicule or try to convert us. We accordingly went as individuals. But it was a wonderful surprise that awaited us. Our ideas were all mistaken. The Parliament was called because the Western nations have come to realize the weakness and folly of Christianity, and they really wished to hear from us of our religion, and to learn what the best religion is. There is no better place in the world to propagate the teachings of Buddhism than in America. During the meetings one very wealthy man from New York became a convert of Buddhism, and was initiated into its rites. He is a man of great influence, and his conversion may be said to mean more than the conversion of 10,000 ordinary men, so we may say truthfully that we made 10,000 converts at that meeting. Christianity is merely an adornment of society in America. It is deeply believed in by very few. The great majority of Christians drink and commit various gross sins, and live very dissolute lives, although it is a very common belief and serves as a social adornment. Its lack of power proves its weakness. The meeting showed the great superiority of Buddhism over Christianity, and the mere fact of calling the meetings showed that the Americans and other American peoples had lost their faith in Christianity and were ready to accept the teachings of our superior religion."

## CONTRIBUTED.

### FAREWELL, DIVINITIES OF '94.

THESE worthies will soon be leaving us, and those immortal words of Convocation day will soon be dinned into their ears. "Gentlemen, to-day you are graduating from Queen's University into the larger university of the world." Though inferior in number to the classes of the two preceding years, and though counting as their own no such a ponderous frame as was nurtured by '93 in the shape of their beloved Pope, yet there answers to '94's roll-call five sturdy standard-bearers of the truth who deserve more than a passing notice.

In the van comes John M. Millar, M.A., tutor in English and full back of the Divinity foot-ball team. We warrant him to be a genuine Divinity student, though we are not prepared to say that he has yet become acquainted with all the theological faculty. This does not mean, however, that John has been an idle, wasteful boy, but being a man of REFLEXION has sought and found, in more fruitful departments of work, a HIGHER INTERPRETATION OF LIFE. His course has been in many ways a unique one, and he carries with him his Alma Mater's highest honors. He has proved himself not only a brilliant student, but also a true man and loyal son of Queen's, and will leave a gap in college life which very few are qualified to fill. Happy will be the devoted hearers of the future, who will drink in the golden words that flow from his lips!

James Rollins. "Ye call me chief, and ye do well to call me chief, who for the last three years has ruled from prelate's chair those noisy boys they call divinities." This is our beloved Archbishop, and he has recently *magnified his office* and made his dignity more apparent by taking unto himself a HAT. Years ago it was whispered round that he was in doubt whether to become a preacher or a pedlar. But the "die is cast" and he is a preacher beyond retrieve, and will no doubt cling to that with his characteristic pertinacity. James has been a devoted ringer of "bells," and, as a consequence, has been honored with two elocution prizes. He has shewn himself a capable student in his Divinity course, and we predict for him a painstaking and successful career. In closing we say, James, "*Beware of the ladies.*"

Duncan Obadiah McArthur is in many ways a great and good man. He stands alone among his class as the proud possessor of a horse and rig, a call, and a wife and family. He has been with us only three years, but during that time he has shewn himself to be a well-deserving, honest and devout man. These qualities, together with his well-known ability as a preacher, will stand him in good stead when he goeth forth into the rough and unsympathetic world.

William D. Wilkie, B.A. As Jonah was three days and three nights in the whale's belly, so was Willie Wilkie three months and three weeks in the School of Pedagogy. Thus did he hope to escape his fate as a preacher of righteousness. But it came to pass that at the end of the third week he was cast forth and went his way. But to his credit, be it said, it was his own inherent worth that made him gravitate towards his Alma Mater again. William has a keen relish for the humorous things of life, and is assiduous in his search after "FEATHERS FOR ARROWS," especially in the Apologetics class room. In spite of many drawbacks, he has made good use of his time, and by his devotion to truth and real progress can put to shame many who have had greater advantages.

John A. Claxton, B.A., is good-looking, makes no noise, and devotes his days and nights to B.D. work. He finished a very successful Arts course in '88, wielded the schoolmaster's rod for three years, and then decided to become a minister. His gentle smile, his bright blue eyes and his unassuming manner have made him a general favorite. No greater proof of the esteem in which he is held is needed than the fact that he has been chosen Valedictorian for his class. He is a good student and faithful disciple of the powers that be, and his only weakness seems to be that the *hardness of his heart* has rendered him unassailable by those angelic forms that love to frequent with the Divinities the upper regions of our halls.

## OPINIONS OF '94 AS A CLASS.

The time I've lost in wooing,  
In watching and pursuing  
The light, that lies  
In woman's eyes,  
Has been my heart's undoing.

These are emphatically the sentiments of the year of '94, since they have an unequalled record for married men. To have a number of Benedicts in a year undoubtedly gives a certain stability and gravity to its counsels which the deliberations of a more frivolous body are apt to lack;—for, of course, a year with married men in it cannot be frivolous. But is it not remarkable that among all the officers of that august tribunal, the Concursus, there is not found one married man? Probably their wives would have influenced them to pity the prisoner, and of all undesirable qualities in court officers, the "quality of mercy" is the most undesirable.

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'94 entered College as a year of magnificent potentialities; few of these have up to date been realized. Perhaps the reason of this is that '94 is haunted by an uneasy sense of the superiority of the year of '93. The highest praise which one member of '94 can give to another is to say of him: "Oh, he is one of the redeeming features of our year—good enough for '93, in fact." Early in their course the members of '94 developed a longing for athletics, which has since died out, though vestiges of it still survive in the fond way in which they speak of their victories in the team race. Another cause of their arrested development is that the stars of the year are for the most part destitute of year spirit and rather apt to retire into "God-like isolation," thus leaving the burden of sustaining the corporate reputation of the year upon the shoulders of their weaker brethren, who have not always been able to carry it successfully.

\* \* \*

Another College year will soon be numbered with the shades of the departed! '94 is soon to enter upon its fourth and final purgatorial process, and the last dross of College drudgery having been refined away, the present senior year will be declared ripe for translation. On the 25th prox., the worn out body will be decently composed to rest with unusual pomp and ceremony, while the spirit will be set free to wander whither it will, but ever to retain a fond, half-regretful memory of its former abode. In reviewing that part of the life of the expiring senior year, which has come under our observation, we must bear cheerful testimony to the many noble qualities of heart and hand which '94 has displayed. We regret to say, however, that, as regards College spirit and the keeping alive of the old-time spirit of "Good Old Queen's," the present senior year has not fulfilled our expectations. The preceding senior year,

showed much more life and built up an unusually strong year spirit, but it always seemed too much absorbed in itself to be of great benefit to the College as a whole. '94 has erred in a different way. It has been so absorbed in the worship of the gods of the Senate that it has not exerted that beneficial and inspiring influence upon College life and spirit which our Alma Mater has a right to expect from those who have attained the rank of seniors.

\* \* \*

While looking over the Calendar we observed a list of names belonging to a class that entered some four years ago, and which is to be graduated at the end of this Session. We must confess that we rely almost entirely on the Calendar for our information regarding this Senior year: for the leadership of thought and influence, and the duties pertaining to these gentlemen, have been so usurped and monopolized by others, that truly '94 exists in name alone. With the class as plodding persevering toilers after knowledge we have no quarrel. Indeed one or two in addition to the ability to be "upward toiling in the right," possess a fair amount of average intelligence, so far as we may learn; but whether the class are too modest to assert themselves, or their present surroundings appeal not to their ambition, has yet to be determined. Certain it is that their influence as a class has never been felt outside their own year, and unless the world into which they are about to be thrust, is favored beyond what we have been, then education so far as they are concerned has been misdirected.

\* \* \*

History repeats itself. We have read of the downfall of Greece and the overthrow of Rome, but we have a mightier downfall than either to chronicle. Hitherto order throughout the College has been preserved by the potent influence of the Court, and the dread of the Senior year. But how "the mighty are fallen!" The "Canaanite and Midianite dwell in the land," the Senior and Freshman walk familiarly together, the "lion lies down with the lamb." All the laws that have grown strong by custom have been set at naught, the sacred precincts of Divinity Hall have been invaded; the Library has been turned into a resort for idlers; while the reading room which is supposed to be for reading and quiet during spare moments, is turned into a club room where the athletics of the University are discussed, the discussion being led by the sporting element of the Senior year which comprehends its "better half."

There are officers and duties which belong to the several years and which none can rob them of, such as—officers of Alma Mater, Arts Society, Court, etc. Throughout the last four years these offices have been confined to three men. The dapper little

gentleman who holds the office of Judge, the knight of the rueful countenance and blonde moustache, and the 2nd vice-Pres. of A.M.S., have been trotted out on all occasions when debates have been on hand, or when any office at the disposal of the year must be filled. These gentlemen must possess very great popularity or the talent of the year is at a very low ebb. We have heard that this year is par excellence a football year, but the championship of the College does not rest with them. We have heard they won the team race, it has been "whispered around" that they "cut across the grass." There is one thing this class has done which is original, their photograph is original. It is rumored, however, that the photographer suggested the idea as he was afraid to risk his machine on the combined class and preferred to take them one by one. Good-bye '94. Don't forget us although we have been a little hard on you, perhaps it will do you good.

\* \* \*

Nearly four years ago the annual load of "young rusticity came tumbling" into Queen's. As the drayman of nature deposited his raw material at the door of art he heaved a sigh of relief, for the burden was *very* great. In numbers, mass and Gaelic, it was truly prodigious. From near and far did they come. The mighty sons of the east came to sit side by side with him from the "wild and woolly west" to learn the humanities at the feet of him who is little of stature. "Where did them fellows come from, anyway?" asked John, as the halls resounded with their lumbering tread. Even the venerable Concursus quaked before that awful phalanx.

They are seniors now and we can best judge their true worth. The year possesses many good men, but on the whole has contributed but little to College life. In athletics they occupy a high place. From their numbers the ranks of the first team have often been recruited. In Alma Mater their voice is seldom heard. In Y.M.C.A. they have been more faithful. But in College matters in general they have seldom taken a leading part. With sorrow we bid them farewell and have every confidence that they will acquit themselves with honour to their Alma Mater.

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When '94 came among us they seemed impressed with the idea that real freedom consisted in opposing the authority under which they had placed themselves; their influence tended to foster dissension and to destroy College spirit. It might have been expected that this common aim would have preserved union among the members of the class, but it seems to be a truth that the more loyal a class is to the regulations and institutions of the whole body of students the more faithful it will be to itself, and

we find that '94 itself became a lodgement of factions or a home of cliques.

But, though they came with mistaken ideas of the greatness of the individual, they have learned much of the relation between the individual and the community; especially the truth that the object of all is to develop the best in the individual. During the past two years a better spirit has been at work, and while there are still traces of faction we see that its power has been limited. It is singular that the city portion and those who are attracted to it, should during the first two years make an effort to run things. Soon they are shown their weakness, but it is only when the course is finished that the class is in a position to give their strength to the furthering of College interests. I must say of the class that no year has made greater progress, and that few have contributed less to the development of University life and spirit than the year of '94.

\* \* \*

Ah! yes; decidedly a remarkable collection; long legs, bow legs, philosophers, scientists, patriarchs, benedicts, blue noses; a resurrected Aristotle, a prophet Joel, the horizontal proportions of a Currie, "a reed shaker in wind," vide Long Handled McLean, a Fox and a Peacock dwelling in peace together, and to wind up the tale an animated mathematical personal pronoun, IT Nor-is; thus words almost fail to express the heterogeneity of '94. Yet behold how these brethren have loved one another. Evidently they have been brought up on herbs with love on a side dish rather than on stalled oxen with hatred for sauce. The caustic of experience has almost entirely rid them of corns but there yet remaineth one so tender that the mere sight of a football renders it painful. On other lines, however, than football they have been eminently successful. They have shared in the joys and sorrows of College life, and we do not wonder that Mat. Wilson and Baby Herbison should throw their little caps in the air and shout "Hooray for '94!!" May they be stuffed with honors and soaked in success.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

AT the regular meeting, held on the 17th inst., in accordance with notice of motion it was moved that the A.M.S. transfer the management of the Arts Reading Room to the Arts Society. The motion was ably discussed, but it was decided to postpone the consideration of the question until the proposed changes in the Arts Society are effected.

A. E. Ross, B.A., on behalf of the committee appointed to interview the Finance Committee of the University with regard to fencing the new Campus,

reported the desired permission to erect a suitable big board fence to enclose the grounds could not be secured. Mr. Ross regretted that suitable arrangements could not be made to secure a campus that would suit any visiting football team. The speaker was convinced that in order to secure any matches here next session some better facilities must be obtained. Accordingly he gave notice of motion that the Football Club retire from the Ontario Rugby Football Union.

Notices of motion were also given re the payment of a small salary to each member of the editorial staff of the JOURNAL; and also that the attention of the Senate be called to the advisability of having a sidewalk constructed from the Royal Medical College to the Science Hall.

The Mock Parliament was called to order by the Speaker pro tem., Mr. W. W. Peck, and a very interesting session was held although but few of the members were in their places. The Government brought down several papers and reports, which business had been delayed in the early part of the session by the obstructive obstreperousness of the loyal Opposition.

At the last meeting a resolution of condolence was ordered to be sent to Mr. G. F. Macdonnell, M.A., late Vice-President of the Society, at the bereavement which he had sustained by the death of his mother, and extending the warmest sympathy to that gentleman.

The motion with regard to the withdrawal of the Football Club from the Union was not pressed to a vote on account of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Athletic Committee announcing that in all probability satisfactory arrangements could be made with the Kingston Athletic Association. This Association offers to put their grounds in suitable condition for football matches and allow the team to practice there on condition that the Association receive 20 per cent. of the gate receipts. This offer will no doubt be discussed at an early meeting.

Mr. W. W. Peck, chairman of the Committee appointed to select the editorial staff of the JOURNAL for the coming session submitted the following staff to the consideration of the Society: Editor-in-Chief, Robt. Laird, M.A.; Assistant Editor, J. C. Brown; Managing Editor, A. B. Ford; Business Manager, S. A. Mitchell; Assistant Business Manager, R. Carmichael.

The report of the Athletic Committee which the Society had ordered to be printed in the JOURNAL was read and adopted. The Committee showed commendable good sense in having the report printed in detail for distribution. This is a step in the right direction, and should be followed annually.

But the election of the Athletic Committee for the ensuing year will cause the meeting to be long remembered as the most exciting one of the session of

'93-4. Two complete Committees were nominated, and then the members of the Society selected the nine men from either Committee which they considered most competent to fulfil the duties of this important Committee. The election was keenly contested, and resulted in the selection of the following gentlemen: C. G. Young, B.A., Sec.-Treas.; A. E. Ross, B.A., A. B. Ford, D. R. MacLennan, G. A. Ferguson, W. Moffatt, A. McIntosh, H. R. Kirkpatrick, J. A. Supple. It was just 11.55 p.m. when an old man was heard to say as he wearily turned the key in the north entrance to the University, "I hope they are elected for five years."

#### Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, 16th, instead of considering the regular subject, reports were received from the delegates to the Detroit Convention. D. A. McKenzie gave a general outline of the whole Convention. He stated that there were over 1,350 delegates present, of whom 50 were returned missionaries, and nearly 1,200 were students, 150 of these being from Canadian Colleges. It was the largest student convention of any kind ever held, thus shewing that the intellect of the country is not losing its interest in Jesus and his gospel. He then referred to the spiritual power of the convention, making special mention of the farewell meeting Sunday evening.

D. McG. Gandier spoke of the purpose of the Student Volunteer Movement, and made special reference to the need there is for more thorough, systematic study of the condition of the world, in order that men may intelligently decide where their life-work should be rendered.

After prayer the adjourned annual meeting was resumed. J. H. Turnbull, President-elect, was escorted to the chair, and in a few appropriate words thanked the Association for the honor conferred upon him and asked for their hearty co-operation in the work before them. In behalf of the Membership Committee, W. W. Peck reported that 174 members had paid the fee for '93-'94; 11 others have left College since the beginning of the session and about the same number who intimated their willingness to join the Association have not paid the membership fee. Out of 174 members 115 are active, 6 having been raised from associate to active membership during the year.

The Treasurer reported that the total expenditure of the year was \$100.54, leaving a balance on hand of \$15.58. The reports of the President and of the Devotional and Religious Work Committee were then received and the meeting adjourned.

John Miller, M.A., conducted last week's meeting. His subject was "The Risen Christ," the resurrection of Christ in human history and the human heart. Every one whose religious life has its foundation laid deep in unselfish and loving deeds—

every one whose heart has leaped up at the thought that he is working with God—every one who has felt anything of the joy of temptations overcome—every such one knows in his own experience that Christ has risen from the dead.

Paul accepted the story of Christ's death on the cross and his miraculous rising from the dead after three days, but Paul's main concern was to view Christ's death and resurrection as a mirror of the religious life (Rom. vi., 4-10; II Cor. iv. 10). For Paul, Christ's death and resurrection makes possible and illustrates the process by which we are to find God. They make Christian life possible, because without Christ God had not revealed himself to the world; they illustrate the law of religious life, as of all life, "Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone."

To us then comes the question—has Christ risen in our hearts? Has he transformed all things for us so that the common duties of our student days, our friendships, our thoughts about what we shall make of ourselves—so that all our impulses and all God's world are invested with a new light and meaning? This cannot come to us all at once, but let us help Christ thus to rise in us day by day.

#### MEDICAL NOTES.

On Friday, March 16th, the Medical Y.M.C.A. held its annual business meeting, for the reading of reports of the past session's work and appointing officers for the next session.

The reports showed a good many difficulties and failures, yet withal a fair degree of encouragement. The expenses for the year were in excess of those of any of the preceding years in the history of the Association, but the Treasurer reported a clean sheet to carry forward. It was decided to join with the Arts Y.M.C.A., at their request, in making the Hand Book a University one. The new officers are:—

Dr. W. G. Anglin, Hon. President.  
Dr. J. W. Campbell, Hon. Vice-President.  
Geo. G. Stewart, President.  
E. H. Lapp, Vice-President.  
A. A. Metcalfe, Secretary.  
T. H. Farrell, Treasurer.  
— Croskery, Librarian.

Classes in Medicine closed on Wednesday, March 21st, and the siege of written exams. came to a finish to-day. They left, however, a sword of Damocles hanging by the thread of an oral over more than one poor sinner, and soon there will be the sound of weeping and gnashing of teeth. It is to be hoped that in their grief these men will not disgrace themselves and our College by resorting to "eggs."

The inadequacy of the present room for the holding of A.M.S. meetings was brought home last Saturday night to the Medicals at least. Many of them

were attracted to the meeting by the report of the Athletic Committee and the election of a new one. The proximity of the exams. probably made them late in turning up, only to find that they were crowded out into the hall, where they could neither see nor hear. Soon tiring of this they went away, and as a result we lost the honor of holding the Secretaryship by one vote.

Tom celebrated Good Friday by staying in bed all day. He thinks Easter Monday should also be observed.

#### '94.

On Thursday, 18th March, the Senior Year held its final meeting for this session, and enjoyed an excellent programme provided by our best entertainers.

The committee *re* the class dinner reported proceedings thus far and received further instructions.

C. F. Lavell asked for the voice of the year regarding some questions he proposed dealing with in his valedictory. More of this will be heard at Convocation.

The President then reviewed the history of the class, pointed out that it was the largest in the history of the College, noted the interest taken by '94 in all departments of College life, and briefly referred to some of the changes wrought in the year itself and in College societies, specially in the Concurus and Arts Society.

In conclusion, he suggested the formation of a Literary and Scientific Society, either in connection with the Arts Society or independently. Then followed a number of readings, recitations, solos, duets and choruses, until John thought it time for supper, whereupon the meeting adjourned.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

Have you handed the Business Manager one dollar for *your* JOURNAL? If not, why not?

This issue will be the last issue before Convocation. Each subscriber is requested to leave his name and summer address in order that in due time No. 12 may reach him.

On Saturday, March 17th, at "ye olde tyme" photograph gallery, and after much preliminary arrangement, in which Mr. Hugo and Mr. Davis played a conspicuous part, this year's JOURNAL staff were immortalized. Whilst Mr. Davis was arranging the dresses of the ladies and elongating, by means of cod liver oil boxes, several members of the staff, Mr. J. D. Stewart made the time to pass pleasantly by giving us several hundred yards of "ninety-nine blue bottles ahanging on the wall."

Regarding the recent Missionary Convention Mr. McKenzie told us that half an hour before coming to Detroit the delegates passed from car to car

holding a prayer meeting in order that on arriving they might be in a proper frame of mind. Mr. Gandier told us that on arriving the delegates formed into line and one after another the different contingents gave their College yells.

#### A MODERN MIRACLE.

The church works miracles to-day,  
As miracles were wrought of yore;  
The marriage rite restores their sight  
To people who were blind before.

The financial statement of Queen's University Athletic Committee reminded one of the old saying, "We are fearfully and wonderfully made." \$388.00 collected for Gymnasium fees, and \$32.00 spent on the Gymnasium. Some would like to know if it would not be far better to annually invest this fee so that in course of time we could have a Gymnasium of our own, worthy of the University. As things are at present we pay for a Gymnasium that practically does not exist, and then we go and join the City Y.M.C.A. The "Detailed Football Statement" also affords very definite (?) knowledge of what took place. For one game we read \$160.00 granted, and the manager of the team says it cost \$144.09; another game \$160.50 granted, and the manager says it cost \$209.54. When in one place such minute items as "Whiting, 8c.," can be recorded, some people wonder why a little further on we should have "Cash grants, \$176.03." At present what is required is some one to take the financial reports of the Athletic Committee and the manager of the Football Team and prepare a true and detailed financial report of Athletics.

On Tuesday examinations in Medicine commenced. We are convinced of this for two reasons. First, the cloak rooms are packed with coats and hats. Second, everything around the College is fringed with tobacco juice. Surely the gentlemen who so complacently squirt juice about are unaware of the fact that about 70 ladies are in attendance in the Arts building.

The JOURNAL staff extends its heartfelt sympathy to the business manager, Mr. S. A. Mitchell, in the bereavement which he has suffered by the death of his sister.

At first some fears were entertained as to the value of this year's Sunday Afternoon Addresses. The late sermons, however, have been of a high order and will do much towards bringing the '93-'94 series up to the standard. On March 4th Rev. John Sharp, of Admaston, preached on "The Christian Religion an Infinite Progress," (Matt. v., 17). On March 11th Rev. James Barclay, of Montreal, preached on "The nature and position of Christ as shown in His teachings." On March 18th Principal Grant gave us "The lesson of the Book of Jonah." On March 25th Prof. Thompson, of

Knox, preached on "The development of the perfect man." Each of these sermons was of a high order and anyone of them was well worth the price of the book.

P. C. McGregor, B.A., now Principal of the Almonte High School and a graduate of Queen's, spent Saturday visiting his former Alma Mater.

Quite a number of McGill Medicals intend coming here for the examinations of the Ontario Medical Council.

R. R. Robinson, M.D., paid a short visit to Queen's last week prior to his departure for Alberni, B.C., where he intends practising.

J. F. Smellie, B.A., a graduate of Queen's, and recently Captain of the Osgoode Hall Football Club, has commenced to practice Law.

Several of the students took advantage of the cheap rates offered by the railways and spent Easter at their homes.

The Class in Honor History has disbanded for the season.

R. F. Carmichael, '96, paid a visit to friends in Smith's Falls last week.

We regret that J. D. Millar, '95, has been confined to the hospital for some days with a slight attack of fever, but are glad to know that he has sufficiently recovered to resume work.

W. C. Bennett, '94, owing to sickness, has been obliged to give up work for this session. He left for home last week.

After last Saturday evening's performance one might well hesitate before allowing his name to appear as a nominee on any Committee. Surely Rules of Procedure are severely strained when any member has the fullest liberty to abuse another merely because that other does not happen to belong to his little party.

The picture of the JOURNAL staff would ere this have been finished, but—a boil on the nose of the Business Manager has delayed the photo's appearance for some two weeks.

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"I HAVE tried to make this whole question of the tariff perfectly plain to you and I trust I have succeeded, still, if there should be some among you who desire further light on the matter I am ready to answer any question you may ask."—Pol Econ Professor.

I got this hat and wore it and the next day Prof. Ross got one just like it.—J. R.-ll.-ns.

Has she not stood since the time of the flood? Judging from the antiquated jokes of the professors I should say that she has.—Antiquarian of '96.

Please, Mr. Mowat, I just "done" it for a joke and I'll never "done" it again.—R. Irv-ng.

The Med. with true and noble aim  
Gets along by many a novel plan,  
For with many a little fib "and many a little crib"  
He gets credited for many a hard Exam.

"He who laughs last laughs best." I'll laugh now.  
—A. B. F.-rd.

The Sophomore year has adopted the Class Motto: "Here's to '96 Sit fausta et felix."

"The age of chivalry has gone," Mowat, "it is an age of pomposos and sarcastisos."—J. S. Rowlands.

"I think I understand most of your lecture, professor, but I'd like to know whether this Ad Valorem you've been talking about is a man or woman."  
—W. H. E—ston.

This carries us back to the days of our youth.—R. B.-rt.-n. Your allusion, Mr. B.-rt.-n, is suggestive, but very remote.—Prof.

Talk about the geysers of Iceland. They don't spout half so frequent as them Medicals.—John, as he wipes the tobacco juice from the floor.

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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MAY 12TH, 1894.

No. 12.

## Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic year.

WALLACE W. PECK, '93.	-	Editor-in-Chief.
D. MCG. GANDIER, '94.	-	Assistant Editor.
J. S. SHORTT, '94.	-	Managing Editor.
S. A. MITCHELL, '94.	-	Business Manager.
E. C. WATSON, '95.	-	Asst. Business Manager.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

EXAMINATIONS are over, results have been announced, Convocation is a memory, everybody has gone home, and nothing remains but for the JOURNAL staff to make its bow and step down and out. Before vacating, however, we would like to express a few thanks. First, our thanks are due to the Principal, to Dr. Bell and to the Professors for occasional articles so kindly contributed. Secondly, our thanks are due to *The British Whig* for much forbearance, for many suggestions and for many kindnesses in the matter of printing. The workmanship on the JOURNAL, as several of our exchanges mentioned, has been of the best. Thirdly, from among about forty graduates written to, from many of whom we received promises of articles, our thanks are due Rev. John Sharp, M.A., and Rev. John Sinclair, M.A., for articles received. Fourthly, our thanks are due to all the exchanges and subscribers, who, by speaking well of the JOURNAL, thereby made life a little more pleasant. Fifthly, our thanks are due to all reporters, to Hezekiah Hayseed, to "Freethought," and to others, for many peculiar and humorous criticisms. Sixthly—but we must stop. To the above, and to all and sundry, who in any way lightened the burden of the JOURNAL so that on an average not more than two hours a day were required from the editors, we hereby express our heartfelt thanks.

\* \* \*

Convocation proceedings this year will long be remembered. Though the graduating classes in Law,

Divinity and Medicine were not larger than in other years, yet the graduating class in Arts is undoubtedly the best class that ever left our Alma Mater. The proceedings were characterized by the attendance of many friends and relatives of students, but above all by the attendance of their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Aberdeen, ex-Premier Joly, President Loudon, Father Dawson and many other distinguished visitors. Lord and Lady Aberdeen, by their acquaintance with and keen interest in all that makes towards building up a strong moral and patriotic spirit, as well as by their kindly manner, endeared themselves to every heart that came in the least degree under their influence. We shall never forget the influence of those who by their presence lent so much honour and dignity to the best Convocation Queen's has ever had.

\* \* \*

One thing that has surprised us is that no steps have ever been taken to secure cheap railway rates for friends attending Convocation. Why could not Convocation be treated in the same manner as a convention and return fares where there are over fifty passengers be issued at one-third of ordinary fare, i.e., for fare and third for round trip? Convocations are yearly increasing in importance, the trial of such a scheme costs nothing, and we feel sure that it would save a few dollars to the friends of Queen's.

\* \* \*

One item in the report of the Trustees will be gladly received by friends and supporters of our Alma Mater. The Trustees have appointed Prof. N. F. Dupuis, Dean of the new Faculty of Practical Science, and empowered him to make the necessary arrangements to bring the new faculty up to the standard of efficiency shown in its sister faculties.

Prof. Dupuis in the outside world has a reputation as a man who is among the foremost educators of this continent, while those of us in the University who have in any way come under his influence feel assured that no better choice of a Dean could possibly have been made. We feel confident that under Prof. Dupuis' care and management the new faculty will become an assured success. Queen's has made rapid advances of late years, but this last is among the most important, and will be gladly welcomed by every loyal friend, student and graduate.

And now we say "Good bye." During the year we have tried, honestly enough, though often with poor success, to reflect student life here in Kingston. We never reached our ideal, and so are conscious of having made mistakes. We ask you to forget these, and to give your full confidence and support to our successors. We feel confident that under their guidance, and profiting by our errors, the JOURNAL for '94 will be the best volume in its history.

## CONTRIBUTED.

### EXPERIENCES.

IT has been truly said that the time spent in College is the most irresponsible period in a man's life; irresponsible because while it is a time of duty and preparation, still the student is to a certain extent shut out from the strifes and broils in the larger world about him. This contrast between college life and the wider sphere of usefulness may be felt more by those, who during the summer seek the means to tide over the session in college, but especially is it apparent to those who for a few months are placed in the position of spiritual guides and advisers to the people. At one time they are disciples and followers, at another leaders and commanders. At one time, revelling in the knowledge of responsibility to no one, at another, having the cares and burdens of a little community upon them. It may have been the sense of responsibility, brought out by the contrast I have just set forth, that caused me last spring to accept with diffidence a mission field in northern Manitoba. But where the hand of duty points there lies the road, and having cast aside the follies and vagaries of my college life, behold me at the beginning of the summer, pursuing the even tenor of my way, as "the minister" in a district 200 square miles in extent, lying near Gladstone on the M. & N. W. R. R.

Thursday, April 27th, in company with eleven others, I set out for "The Great Lone Land." Our objective point was Winnipeg, then we were to separate, going on our ways to different destinations. We had therefore the prospect of a three days' journey ahead of us, and we resolved to make it as pleasant as possible. The first day was spent in comparative quiet, as our preparations for the trip and our examinations had left us almost devoid of energy. But time conquers most things, even fatigue, and the gloom of the first day soon gave way before our college spirit and love of mirth which had not all been left in Kingston. The remaining two days were spent and enjoyed as only students can spend and enjoy them.

Humorous stories were told, songs and glees were sung, recitations were given, the "mock parliament" was instituted, and often the calm dignified and

withal persuasive command of Mr. Speaker rang out—"Gentlemen, we must have order." A native of the Emerald Isle being present, at our request, he addressed the parliament assembled. He alluded to the splendid entertainment furnished the passengers, and in glowing terms, set off by his rich Irish brogue, he complimented one of our number on his eloquence, comparing it to that of Gladstone, whom he had lately heard in London. This same gentleman introduced a member of the Manitoba Legislature. He in addressing us said he was pleased to find the country attracting such a lot of young men as those before him. He hoped we would make successful settlers, and enjoy the freedom of farm life in the North West. Saturday night the sport was kept up till a late hour, so late that no doubt our good Presbyterian ancestors turned in their graves, horrified at the "advance" we had made in these later days. But the Sabbath was not desecrated. Thus the time passed too quickly and our separation and responsibilities and duties drew nearer.

Sunday morning the features of the country through which we travelled warned us that we were approaching the plains. We had passed through the wilderness and swamps of Nipissing, we had skirted the northern shore of Lake Superior, a wide expanse of water on one side and the sublimity of mountain scenery on the other, with all its variety, of defile and canon, lake and winding river, "Rocks heaped on rocks upraised in rugged grandeur, reaching upward to the sky," and now we were rumbling along over the prairies, immortalized by the pen of Bryant, and destined to be the future home of thousands. At 10 a.m. we reached Winnipeg and spent the day in rest. Next morning we separate, and with a hearty grip and a God speed we go on our several ways. Some continue over the main line of the C. P. R., one goes south, while another and I take the M. & N. W. through the beautiful country known as the Portage Plains. I drop off at Gladstone while my companion continues on to Shoal Lake.

This part of Manitoba is more home-like than any part I have yet visited. It may be termed a park country, and the woods and stumps and rail fences carry one's thoughts back to Ontario. But the woods are not Ontario's woods, the spreading beech and stately maple; nothing but the tall, slender black poplar meets the eye at every point. The settlers come from the British Isles and Ontario, and are as fine a class of people as any in the world. The houses are small but comfortable. They are built of logs and boards, and the roofs are covered with thatch and shingles; sometimes sheet iron is used. Inside, downstairs, there is generally one partition, and that of boards. The walls are not plastered but papered nicely, and the ceiling is

covered with cotton, so that a perfect imitation of our Eastern houses is maintained without plaster. Upstairs there are no partitions, but the different sections are curtained off with cretonne. Thus where lumber and lime and brick are scarce, very fair substitutes have been found, and these on the whole render the houses both cosy and comfortable.

In Manitoba one need not look for mountain scenery, but to the lover of the simple and picturesque the country affords many delights. It is not a monotonous plain as some suppose, for here and there one beholds a quiet glade, a babbling brook, or a lakelet, on whose bosom hundreds of water fowl are sailing hither and thither. There are many points of vantage from which, for miles around, nature in all her wild loveliness is revealed, with nothing to break the harmony of the scene. But not for long will this continue. The wealth of Manitoba's soil is attracting earth's hardy sons of labor, and soon what is now wild and native and primitive loveliness will give place to thriving towns and cultivated fields and quiet farm steadings.

But coming more particularly to my work. The field consists of three appointments, lying in a straight line running north and south, the extreme points of which are 20 miles apart. Of course this distance had to be travelled every Sunday. At points 1 and 3 I held service in school houses, and at No. 2 we worshipped in a private dwelling till the middle of the season when we moved into a church, which was built during the summer. At all the points the attendance was good, the people coming several miles to attend services, and giving appreciative attention to all that was said. And they are a thoughtful developing people. The old straight-laced ideas of the East have found development in the broader principle of individual liberty, which rules in the pulpit and the pew, in the congregations of the West.

In a short article such as this it is impossible to give in detail all that happened during my stay in Manitoba. Nothing very startling occurred, but yet each day furnished sufficient variety, so that one could hardly call life there dull and monotonous. And indeed I know of no pleasanter way to spend the summer than in doing mission work in the west.

I shall now give a couple of incidents of my career there, that may furnish fun for readers and perhaps may be of service to those who intend to follow my footsteps:

I drove in to Gladstone to attend a picnic one day, and of course I left my pulpit habiliments behind, being dressed in blazer, regatta shirt and slouch hat. Meeting an old Scotchman, I fell into conversation with him, and in the course of it I inquired where he lived. I found out he was a bachelor living five miles from Station No. 1. I asked him to come to church, but he said there was

no preaching. I replied that there was, as I myself preached. "Oh," said he, "you're no preacher, your clothes don't show it." His Scotch ideas of dress and decorum on the part of the ministry no doubt were insulted. However, he came next Sabbath, and was kind enough to say—"After all clothes do not always make a man." Afterwards, he was a constant attender at service.

While building the church at No. 2, as the labor was volunteer, it became my duty to notify the men when they were needed. When not engaged thus, I took a turn at the saw and hammer. One day while out hunting up men, I tried to time myself so as to arrive at a certain place about noon. I was a little too early, however, so I drove on to another house about three miles away. When I arrived there I found that the husband was away, and the good-natured woman of the house informed me she could not ask me in, as she was washing and the house was turned upside down. It was now late, and my only alternative was to beg my dinner from a Methodist family living some distance away, but on my road home. I was not well acquainted, but the thought of my horse, which had travelled far that morning, urged me to make the appeal. I was greeted cordially when I entered, but to my dismay dinner had been over for some time, and no sign of it remained. However, fortune came to my relief. The good lady of the house in a kind affable way remarked that she had just finished washing, and as I was too late to help with that, I might help to scrub the floor. Here is my chance, and overcoming all restraint, I make the proposition—"If you will give me my dinner I will scrub the floor." "All right," replies my hostess, and forthwith proceeds to procure refreshments. After the meal my share of the contract must be carried out; and it was. Behold me with a broom scrubbing vigorously, while the lady followed wiping up. When all was done it was declared to be well and splendidly performed. In this case I was like a tramp begging for my dinner, but unlike him I had to work for it.

But I must hasten to a close. After a most enjoyable summer, full of profit to myself and I hope of some benefit to those among whom I labored, I set my face once more toward Kingston, arriving just too late for the Ottawa vs. Queen's match. When Queen's defeated Ottawa in the second turn, the first man I met was the genial captain of the team himself, and as I congratulated him he caught my sombrero and tossing it in the air cried—"Just off the plains."

#### SHORT REVIEW OF MISSION WORK IN CHINA.

Owing to the fact that China comprises such a vast extent of territory, it is impossible in the space at my disposal to do more than give a mere outline of Mission Work in Central and Northern China.

Prior to the interchange of the Treaty of Peace between England and China, in 1843, but little result had followed the efforts of the few noble, heroic men, who, with undaunted courage, had attempted to open the barred gates of China, in order that the exclusive millions within might hear the glad message of love and freedom. By this treaty the island of Hong-Kong became an English colony, and in addition five ports, viz: Canton, Amoy, Foo-chow, Ningpo and Shanghai, were opened. In a very short time missionaries entered these ports and commenced work. For several years very little progress was made, and the number of converts was small, but much good work was done in the way of translating and revising the Scriptures.

About the year 1860 no less than seventy missionaries had assembled at Shanghai from different parts of the West, waiting for the further opening of Central and Northern China, and in the meantime they were busy preparing themselves to take advantage of such opportunity.

When we speak of Central China, we refer to the district comprising the seven provinces drained into the Yang-tzee River, which is in reality the geographical centre of China proper. This district has a population of about 180,000,000. The opening of the three ports of ChinKiang, KiuKiang and Han-Kow was followed in the early sixties by a decided advance in Mission Work along the river. At present no less than 17 different societies are at work in this region with about 450 workers, male and female, occupying 110 cities as centres of work. Besides this there are some 22 ordained native pastors and over 250 unordained native helpers with upwards of 6,000 communicants. There are also 23 boarding schools and colleges, with a total of over 1,000 boarders. There are no less than 15 regularly organized hospitals and a very large number of dispensaries, where tens of thousands of sick people are treated annually. About the same time missionaries proceeded to occupy the newly-opened ports in the North, and large additions were made to their numbers for this purpose from England, America and Germany. The ports were in the first place secured as a basis, and the outlying country was faithfully attended to until it was possible to take possession of distant fields in the interior. If we take the three provinces of Chihli, Shansi and Shantung, which may be called North China, we find that foreign immigration has gradually spread so that missionaries are now to be found in each of the provincial capitals, and probably in nearly all of the remaining prefectures. Some of the missions working in the North have had marvellous success, especially the American Presbyterians and the English Baptists, both of which are located in Shantung. There are well on to 10,000 communicants in connection with these two missions alone, and

nearly as many more in connection with all the other missions working in this district. The various statistics for the whole of China may be stated as follows: There are upwards of 1,300 missionaries, male and female, working in different parts of the field, and several hundred native associates are connected with them as pastors of churches, preachers, teachers of schools, Bible women and otherwise. The total number of converts in fellowship with the church is about 42,000, and there are at least 12,000 scholars, boys and girls, in the boarding and day schools. Much of the work in the districts referred to is as yet in its infancy, and we must not expect too much, nor should we be too easily discouraged even if the results are not as good as we might expect after all these years. The difficulties to be encountered are stupendous, and when we take into consideration the character of the people with whom we have to do, their pride and prejudice, their ignorance and indifference, their idolatries and superstitions, and their utter lack of honesty and truthfulness from the highest to the lowest—not to mention the evils introduced by the foreigner—we may well thank God for what has already been accomplished, and, with renewed energy and zeal, press on in the great work. What is needed most at present is strong reinforcements of efficient men to fully occupy the territory which is now open. In these districts—although much better supplied with missionaries than many other parts of China—there are at least about 400,000 souls to each person, and at the present rate of increase many must by necessity perish before the word of Life is able to reach them. Yours sincerely,

J. FRASER SMITH.

Hein Chen, Honan, Jan. 31, 1894.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*To the Editor of the Journal:*

IN the JOURNAL of March 31st a nameless correspondent expresses most emphatically his opinion of the reports brought from the Detroit Convention, or rather of one misquoted sentence from those reports. As I was the only one who spoke about the watchword of the Student Volunteer Movement, viz., "The Evangelization of the World in this generation," I desire to make a few explanations. I do not expect to 'enlighten the darkness' of your correspondent, as the spirit manifested in his letter offers little encouragement to such an undertaking. But I feel that it would be unfair to the students who sent delegates to the Convention that such a wrong interpretation of their reports should be allowed to pass unnoticed.

Your correspondent refers to the fact that "2,600 years ago it was clearly understood that God was

guiding not only the affairs of His chosen people, but also those of other nations," and seems to think that we have ignored this. We have not; but we have tried to remember that while this is true, it is also true that among these nations all under His guidance, God had one 'chosen' people to whom He specially manifested Himself, and that they were His chosen people only that through them the full revelation of God might come to the others. We believe that those to whom the revelation of God in Christ Jesus has since come are not loved above all others by their Heavenly Father, but that He loves the benighted sons of Asia and Africa quite as much as He loves us, and that He expects us to carry to them the light we have received.

Regarding what it means to change a "South Sea Islander" into a man of strong Christian character, none knows better than Dr. John Pacton. And yet he has not lost hope in the power of the Gospel of Christ to uplift the lowest of these and to bring them by thousands into a position where they may well be called Christians. He does not say that his converts have either instantaneously or progressively acquired perfect characters, but they have made a start; they have learned that God is love, and they have been made in some measure like Him.

For us the evangelization of the world does not mean bringing the life of every man into harmony with the teaching of Christ. But it does mean so living out and teaching the Gospel that all men shall have the opportunity to get right conceptions of Jesus and thus right conceptions of life. Those who have studied carefully the work of Dr. Paton in the New Hebrides and of Dr. Mackay in Formosa will hesitate to say that the Gospel cannot be thus interpreted to all nations in this generation. Or at least they will admit that the impossibility lies not so much in the character of the nations as in the difficulty of getting men and means adequate to so vast a work. This, however, will not lessen our responsibility to do our utmost, which hitherto has not been done.

I close with a quotation from the report referred to by your correspondent as read before the Young Men's Christian Association some weeks ago. "This is the watchword of the movement, 'The Evangelization of the World in this generation.'" Do not misunderstand me. The leaders of the movement are fully aware of the fact that we cannot bring any heathen nations up to a high standard of culture in one year or one lifetime. But they believe that every nation should have an opportunity to start in that direction at once. They believe that culture comes through Christianity; that no power save the Gospel of Christ can uplift the masses of the world, and that this power should be brought to bear upon the whole world in this generation. As one of the speakers, himself a missionary, said, "We can

preach the Gospel to every creature in this generation, but to teach them *all* things whatsoever Christ has commanded us is the work of ages."

D. MCG. GANDIER.

## CONVOCATION.

### TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

RESULTS of examinations were announced at noon on Tuesday, the 22nd. In the afternoon Convocation proceedings began before a slim attendance of citizens, but before a full gallery of very good students. We regret that space will not permit us to give more than the following condensations of the three exceptionally good valedictories.

ARTS: MR. C. F. LAVELL.

Mr. Lavell briefly reviewed the main movements in undergraduate life that have characterized the past four years at Queen's. By reference to the College societies, athletics and the Court, he illustrated the increased interest taken by the main body of the students in College affairs, especially showing the progress in democratic feeling by the change in the character of the Court. In University thought and methods two closely connected points were noted—the development of the historical method of study, and the increased attention given to the æsthetic element in culture. To these, more briefly described as a vivid consciousness of the breadth of truth and the beauty of truth, was ascribed the mental restlessness which is one of the best known characteristics of the University.

A few words of farewell were addressed then to the professors, the city residents and the students. As usual, the Senate's attention was drawn to the need of an improvement in the curriculum, the fault noted this time being the inequality of honor courses. No parting advice was tendered the students, but it was to them that the most cordial farewell and the heartiest good wishes were addressed.

DIVINITY: MR. J. A. CLAXTON.

The graduating class in Divinity was represented by J. A. Claxton, B.A., who said that it was with regret and a consciousness of inability that those who had spent their allotted time in the College halls passed out of them. The graduates in Divinity this year were all Queen's men, having matriculated at Queen's and taken their Arts and Theological courses under the professors, who had aimed at giving a practical side to the work. Queen's had taught them that the noblest life was one of self-sacrifice for their fellows.

Reference was made to the Theological conference where was seen clearly the new spirit which held that theology could suffer nothing from the examinations made by philosophy and science. An honest

search for truth had been noticeable in all the meetings, and had resulted in great gain to those who attended. The lectures of Rev. G. M. Milligan on the book of Job had placed that hitherto closed volume in a new light, and had enabled them to draw from it many practical lessons.

The course of Sunday afternoon addresses, delivered by the most thoroughly representative men, was given its meed of praise, but more was spoken for the College professors. The object of the whole Divinity course had been to enable them to preach more powerfully, "Christ and Him crucified."

A plea was made for another chair in Divinity, for since the honor course had been added, the work of the professors had been greatly increased. It was also suggested that the course in Divinity be so arranged that a man might make a specialty of certain lines, as in Arts at present.

To the citizens of Kingston the valedictorian expressed appreciation of the kind hospitality which had been extended to the graduates at their hands, and said that the memories of Kingston would always linger with them. Farewells were said to the professors and students, and to the latter were addressed the words attributed to Mark Antony by Shakespeare:

"His life was growth; and the elements  
So mixed in him that nature might stand up  
And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

"And now Alma Mater to you we apply the words of Abraham Lincoln, 'All that we are, all that we hope to be, we attribute to our angel mother.'"

MEDICINE: MR. W. J. M'CUTCHEON.

"In accordance with the time-honored custom of Queen's I arise on behalf of my class to say farewell. Four years ago we assembled as strangers; to-day we have met merely to part. During four years of earnest and united effort, under the kindest and ablest of teachers, we have been bound together in close fellowship. In this institution we have encountered and conquered the same difficulties—we have derived inspiration and wisdom from the same sources. Here we have met day after day with the same hopes, the same fears and the same aims. Here we have gradually grown up feelings which unite us all in an ideal family, one in effort and one in purpose. This silken cord cannot be broken to-day without deep regret.

"To our Faculty we owe a debt of gratitude that will only increase as we grow older in years and experience. They placed us in the garden, they have given us of the tree of knowledge to eat—it remains with ourselves whether we shall become instruments of weal or of woe, whether we shall be a development or hindrance to our profession. Time and our efforts will determine these things. Their earnestness has begotten a kindred earnestness on

our part. Their zeal has intensified our aim for self-improvement. They send us forth with good principles and equipment for combatting the ills of human-kind. Their work could not be exhaustive, it could only be suggestive. In them we have at all times found patient teachers, ever ready and ever willing to make the course as practical and as useful as possible—kind friends deserving our confidence, and impartial advisers, never fearing to point out our errors. From their example we have learned the noble lesson, to live for others; by their precepts we have had opened up to our sight an increased sphere of usefulness. They have placed us on the highway to success.

"Words can but feebly express the feeling of the heart overflowing with gratitude, for

"Thought is deeper than all speech,  
Feeling deeper than all thought."

"Henceforth let our acts speak our thankfulness; henceforth if we set before us as ideals our professors the class of 1894 will sustain in undiminished glory the reputation of our Alma Mater. That the members of the Medical faculty of the University may be long spared to continue their work with unimpaired vigor both of body and mind, ever gaining new laurels and trophies, is the wish of every heart. To our Faculty we tender our thanks for the kindness and courtesy with which we have invariably been treated. Their kindness made many a difficulty vanish, their sympathy gave many a trembler confidence. To us they have performed the task of pruning all the exuberant growths that the tree may produce its very best fruits. Throughout their intercourse with us they seem to have kept this as their rule of conduct:

"Men must be taught as if you taught them not,  
And things unknown proposed as things forgot."

"We extend to them a sincere farewell, and hope that they may long be permitted to assist in the training of young recruits to join the great army of physicians.

"We are pleased on this occasion to see citizens of Kingston present with us. We extend to them a hearty welcome. Their presence shows us we are that not working alone. It assures us that they justly appreciate the working of this grand College. The Limestone City has every reason to be proud of the fact that it possesses a medical school which can successfully cope with all kindred institutions in this fair Dominion. During our stay here the citizens of Kingston have shown us very great kindness. They have made our stay a very pleasant one. We have been made to feel that although away from home we were not among strangers, and for the many kindnesses received we return our thanks.

"From the various societies and religious denominations we have received favors so numerous and

so great that we are forced to coin a phrase and speak of 'Kingston hospitality.'

"To the city of Kingston we say farewell with sincere regret and a deep sense of the many favors conferred upon us. And now last, and of course not least, we will say a few words concerning ourselves. To us has fallen the noblest work on God's earth—the relief of the sick. Let us feel the responsibility of our position. Let us go forth to the battle of life with renewed zeal. Let it be seen that the doctor abroad may be trusted, that he is ever willing to do all that in him lies to relieve suffering humanity. Friends, teachers and fellow-students, one and all, farewell."

### ADDRESSES TO THEIR EXCELLENCIES.

The "powers that be" having wisely decided to shorten the proceedings of Wednesday afternoon by presenting addresses to Lord and Lady Aberdeen in the morning, special arrangements were made for the students and friends. A reserved number of tickets were issued, and thanks to good organization everything went smoothly. The Senate, Trustees and students formed a double row from the entrance, thence to English class room door, thence along the corridors to Convocation Hall. As soon as everybody entitled to sit on the platform or in the gallery had secured their seats, Chancellor Fleming formally opened the proceedings and read the following address, which was heartily endorsed by the plaudits of the large assemblage:

To His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada:

"May it please Your Excellency. It is fitting that a seat of learning, bearing by express permission the title of our Sovereign, and which was one of the first to receive from Her Majesty a royal charter, should be officially visited by the representative of the Crown. In the name of the Trustees, the Council and the Senate of the University of Queen's College, I have the honour to welcome Your Excellency to our halls.

"The University has been in active operation under the charter granted by the Queen for a period of fifty-three years. Its foundation was laid by noble-minded men, who in spite of the struggles connected with the settlement of a new country were willing to make sacrifices in order that the youth of Canada should receive the benefits of a liberal education, and it was modelled on the Scottish University type, endeared to them by early associations and believed to be well adapted to the circumstances of the country. For a considerable time this institution had to struggle against poverty and other difficulties incident to a young province

and the differences of opinion which at that time prevailed. During the last quarter of a century, however, its progress has been uninterrupted. We have found devoted benefactors and friends all over the country, and we can now point with satisfaction to vigorous and well-equipped faculties, to a body of enthusiastic students, yearly increasing in number, and to growing means of usefulness in every department of academic study and in various applications of science to life.

"It was proposed by the Provincial Government some years ago that Queen's should be removed to Toronto and become affiliated to the Provincial University, but the proposal was unanimously rejected by our students and friends, who declared themselves ready to make fresh sacrifices rather than surrender the independence of the University to which they were so much attached, and in whose future they had absolute confidence. Since that date our progress had been accelerated in every respect, additional funds have been added to the endowments, a new building has been erected, the library, museums and laboratories largely added to, a school of medicine has become an organic faculty of the University, and a School of Mining and Agriculture has, with the aid of the Provincial Legislature and the Kingston City Council, been established under an independent Board of Governors, with which we have intimate relations, to the great advantage of both institutions.

"Such in brief is the history of our first half century. The educational work of Queen's as compared with much older institutions in other countries has in these few years made such substantial commencement that we are encouraged to press forward. The future is full of promise, and we anticipate a career of much activity and much usefulness in Canada. Our next effort shall be in the direction of establishing a new faculty, with the object of giving theoretical and practical education in those branches of applied science which are especially called for in a new country. The first work of a university is culture or full mental development, and to this a well-equipped faculty of arts is indispensable, but our age is pre-eminently practical and demands a thorough study of the application of science to industry. This demand with which we are in entire sympathy, we intend to do our best to meet, now that the intellectual foundations on which alone high professional training can be built have been securely laid.

"Your Excellency has already evinced an active interest in this seat of learning by establishing two scholarships, which generous act we desire publicly and gratefully to acknowledge. This present visit is an additional token of the interest felt in our work, and we again bid Your Excellency a most cordial welcome."

## LORD ABERDEEN'S REPLY.

Mr. Chancellor, Ladies and Gentlemen :

The thanks which are due to you for this most courteous and loyal address appear to me to be of a three-fold character. I thank you officially, personally and—if I may use the word—educationally. I recognize the appropriateness of this address as a memento of your loyalty to the Queen, as indicated by such a greeting to Her Majesty's representative. I appreciate personally the expressions of kindness which are contained in this address. And lastly, I appreciate and value the opportunity which this occasion has given me of learning something of this important centre of education and culture. Certainly the recital of this address gives in brief and condensed form a most interesting review of the history, the work, and the prospects of this University. And therefore the listener to such words as these may well congratulate you upon what has been done in the past, what is being done now, and what you are determined to do in the future.

The origin of this University is in itself inspiring. Started by God-fearing men, who, notwithstanding the stress and the effort necessary for securing prosperity—nay even for securing the necessities of life in the early stages of the settlement of a new country—those men showed that true patriotism and that true religious spirit which enabled them to recognize and realize that "man doth not live by bread alone." So Queen's University was inaugurated in the best manner and in the best spirit. But, as we all know, many an institution which is started under favorable circumstances, and with high purposes and noble aims, somehow in the course of time seems to be subject to a sort of fossilizing tendency. Formality takes the place of earnestness. There may be machinery without the vital spirit. But such evidently has not been the case with Queen's. And when alluding to that aspect of the case, one cannot help speculating as to how much of this animating spirit of vigor which characterizes the University may be due, humanly speaking, to the enthusiasm, to the hard work, and to the ability of that man who has done so much to keep this tree of knowledge green and fresh—I mean your esteemed and valued Principal. So I say that Queen's College has maintained the sacred fire burning brilliantly. It has especially displayed what ought to characterize every seat of learning: the spirit of enlightenment. We all know that it is possible to have much erudition without much width of sympathy and readiness to assimilate according to the requirements of the times and circumstances. But here you have shown rare open-mindedness, which has been exemplified in various ways. I refer, for instance, to the early recognition of the fact that in the pursuit of learning there ought to be no unnecessary distinction of sex (applause); and

again, to the large choice in the matter of curriculum, which I believe was, early in the history of Queen's College, adopted, and with no small results of an excellent kind; and again to that system of courses for post graduates which recognizes that those who indeed determine to make full use of their opportunities of education need not be content with the stereotyped labor of the period of their academic course, but shall receive every possible opportunity of extending and enlarging it. And lastly, the movement of University extension, which has been taken up by Queen's College in, I might say, a very marked degree. Pervading all these branches of activity there has been, so far as I can ascertain, a recognition of that most important principle, that thoroughness in the work which is to be done is above all things desirable. This is illustrated by the fact that there has been a desire to discourage the taking up of too many subjects in one year. Therefore I hope that here as elsewhere the Scottish system will always be followed, namely, that of curtailing to some extent the zeal of a student in taking up a large number of different branches of study simultaneously.

For these reasons and many others, Mr. Chancellor, I need scarcely say that I heartily endorse the expressions of satisfaction with which you refer to the decision lately taken that Queen's University is to remain as it has been, a separate and distinct centre of education. This, of course, is in accordance with that model upon which, as it is stated, this University has been formed—the model of the Scottish Universities. In Scotland we believe that there should be many different centres of learning and culture throughout the country. I was struck by the characteristic manner in which the Principal alluded to the matter in his report last year, when he said that this question has been "settled and settled forever."

And now that the University is to remain as hitherto a centre for the development of culture and knowledge here, the next thing, of course, will be to take care that this great opportunity is utilized in the fullest manner. I presume we all recognize the excellence of the principle of cultivating knowledge "on a little oatmeal." But we must make sure that there be at least a sufficient supply of this homely and necessary article of diet. I trust that not only the people of Kingston, but those who reside elsewhere within measureable distance, will realize the the responsibility and the obligation, resting upon those whose pursuits in life are other than academic, to nurture and support and endow those who are carrying on this noble and sacred work.

I notice the reference especially in the lines toward the close of your address, to the determination on the part of the University to carry out the great and important principle of applying science and

knowledge to the practical development of this great country. I suppose we may take as an illustration of that—though it is not in one sense an essential part of University operation—the already started School of Mines. There is no doubt that, to a vast extent, the wealth and the resources of this country are as yet undeveloped, especially in the matter of the mineral wealth which is stored in the Dominion of Canada. When we consider that the total output in that direction in one year has not hitherto amounted to more than a fraction of what has been extracted in the United States, I cannot help feeling delighted to observe any movement in a practical way for increasing these great resources of business prosperity within the Dominion; and so I think we must warmly offer in a practical manner our good wishes for this—I won't say, new departure, but for this fresh recognition of a new department in the University, namely, that of applied science.

I could wish to allude further to the topics suggested by this interesting address—all the more interesting and all the more valuable to me because of the restriction of its statements to matters of a practical character. There seems to be no superfluity of words in this document. The sentiments to which you have given utterance come home with the more force because they are so well expressed and so evidently sincere. I only add that if anything were needed to enhance the gratification with which Lady Aberdeen and I are present here to-day, it would be supplied by the fact that this token in permanent form of your kindness and good will has been received at the hands of one whose character I earnestly admire, and whose friendship I deeply value—the Chancellor of the University, (Great applause.)

At the close of the Governor-General's address the boys almost raised the roof singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Vice-Chancellor Williamson then presented the following address to Lady Aberdeen.

"To Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen:

"It is with peculiar pleasure that we welcome to these halls a lady who has made herself so illustrious a name in connection with the education of women and the development of their characters to all their rightful issues.

"It is more than twenty years since the first woman entered our classes as a student, an event then without precedent in college life in Canada. Soon after this occurrence we threw open to women our examinations, scholarships and degrees, and in 1884 two of the number received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, the first of their sex to gain academic distinction in this part of the world.

"We were also the first to open to women the doors leading to medical education, and some of

those who have graduated in medicine are now labouring with devotion and success in Ceylon, in India and in other parts of the Empire.

"It was abundantly predicted that evil results would accompany the new departure, but the effect has been entirely of an opposite character.

"A public indication of its elevating tendency in student life is found in the striking fact that our example has been followed more or less by the other universities in Canada.

"Queen's University owes much to women, and she has thus tried on some measure to repay the debt. We count them our foremost friends, and their names are recorded on the roll of our highest benefactors.

"To our Sovereign we owe our name and our corporate existence, as well as other favors bestowed on us from time to time, which we acknowledge with profound gratitude. Her eldest son, on his visit to Canada in 1860, established the fund from which we are enabled to give annually our University medals. Her daughter, the Princess Louise, laid one of the foundation stones of the building in which we are now assembled, and since that event every representative of Queen Victoria, in the high position of Governor-General of Canada, has allowed his name to be enrolled on our list of honorary graduates, and has given proof of the interest felt by him in our work and welfare.

"Again, we extend our warmest welcome, and we hope that you will say a few words of hope and encouragement to the girl graduates and students, and others who are present to join with us in offering a cordial greeting on this auspicious occasion."

Her Excellency replied as follows:—

Mr. Vice-Principal:

Allow me in the first place to thank you for the honor which you personally have done me in reading this address. Then permit me to offer my most cordial thanks for your very kind greetings—greetings which I doubly appreciate as coming from a University which has had the proud distinction of being the first in Canada to break down the barriers of the ancient prejudice against women receiving a University education and University distinctions. Will you permit me, Mr. Chancellor, Mr. Principal and gentlemen, to offer my respectful congratulations and thanks for what you did for Canadian women by the position which you took up twenty years ago, and which has in comparatively so short a time induced the other Canadian Universities to follow your example with results which are daily justifying the pioneer steps you took. I only wish we, in Edinburgh, who waited so long to obtain the privileges you so spontaneously offered, could have had you and your Chancellor and your Principal to deal

with. We should doubtless have obtained long ago in the Scottish Universities the freedom which was only obtained, after many struggles, two years ago.

The prejudice against women being admitted to the advantages of a University education dies but slowly—I suppose because the main ground for desiring to have such an education is so largely misunderstood.

Very often one hears the motive assigned for our desiring to go to the Universities being to show that women are as clever as men, that they are able to carry off as many honors, that they can be as good classical scholars and so on. Whether these things be true or not, is not for me to say, but if that were the object, I scarcely think it would be worth striving for. Pray forgive me for saying so, gentlemen.

But, ladies, is it not true that the reason why we value the concession that women have a right to a University training is because that thereby is also conceded that women, according to their circumstances and opportunities, have a right to as thorough, as real an education as men; that women have a definite life-work for which they must be prepared and disciplined as well as men are for theirs, and that if they are not thus prepared and educated, it is not only the individuals that suffer loss, but their homes and their country?

But here the objectors to University education for women tell us that women's life-work is a different one, and therefore that they need a different training. Be it so; but may we ask these objectors whether they can point to any schools or colleges where we can go and learn the science of house-keeping, the science of motherhood, the laws of health, the knowledge of nursing and of physiology, and how to draw out the powers and faculties of the little children. (Hear, hear.) There are many of us, I have no doubt, who hope the day may not be far distant when there may be such places of education. Perchance, Mr. Chancellor, Queen's will do this for us yet. (Applause.) But in the meantime, what do we find instead of this? A system which provides, for the education of women for their lifework, that they shall learn a little French, a little German, a little music, a little smattering of many accomplishments. We don't think that that prepares women in the best possible way to be wives and mothers. We rebel against that system, and it is the system which has received its death-blow by the admission of women to the Universities.

I well understand that for a long time yet it will only be the few women who will go in for a University career, and that the majority of these will go through it for the sake of a profession; yet it must, nevertheless, be true that the admission of women to the universities of Canada, which has been gained for them by the action of Queen's, must have a far wider influence than its direct effect on

the students admitted, for by making the standard by which women's attainments are judged the same as that of men, the whole attitude towards the education of girls in the country is changed. It is placed on a more thorough footing; it suggests the advisability of training all girls, whatever may be their station, for some definite calling in life, and the need which exists for women as well as men to acquire, in some way or another, that learning how to learn, that discipline of mind, that realization of how vast and wide are the fields of knowledge, how many sides there are to all truths, that knowledge of life, which I presume, are considered of even greater value as the results of a University training than the actual knowledge gathered and learning acquired.

Young ladies, you can scarcely realize with what hope we older women, who have not had the advantages which you are enjoying, are looking towards you. A true woman's life has always, must always, be a life of service and to this the women of our generation have been called—service not only in the family and to society but to the country. Service to humanity is so full of opportunities that we, to whom these opportunities have come, feel very keenly the need and the lack of that training which you have at your command.

There are social problems and difficulties which are facing us, and which follow us into those relations of family and domestic life where we cannot shirk them if we would; they cannot be solved without the help of women—but the help of women of balanced minds, trained to accurate thought, accurate observation, accurate judgment, based on personal knowledge coupled with the sympathy which wins confidence. Time and thought and work and self are required for this service. The call to labour here is urgent, the responsibilities are very great. We are living in times when the most sacred questions of the family are unreservedly discussed, and the faith which so many of us have been brought up in is being doubted, reconstructed or rejected. How can uneducated minds—minds without intellectual principle or consistency, which flash into enthusiasm or sink into panic before each new aspect of truth, whether in defence or attack—preserve their faith or remodel it or help those near and dear through that most lonely of struggles on the question of questions? We cannot do it without that balance of mind, that humanity of spirit, that sense of the power of evidence and the weight of fact which higher education in its truest sense gives.

There is one more call which is imperative to educated, thoughtful women. The chief danger in any country lies in the lives of those whose education has taught them to subordinate work to pleasure and ease, who make conformity to fashion their standard of conduct and morality. Doubtless in

Canada there is less of this done than elsewhere, owing to the happy necessity that exists for work in most cases, but let us remember that where it does exist it is the fault of the women. If higher education is not to be a delusion or a sham, it will turn out women whose true culture will enable them to create in society, as well as in the family, a heaven of thought, of action and morality which will act upon all classes of the community, purifying and elevating our whole national life.

Only, ladies, in your preparation for the high service which is before you, let me entreat you to remember that one great essential is to approach it in the spirit of truest womanliness. Even in such small matters—such very small matters—as dress and appearance, may I beg of University students ever to keep in mind the importance of being prettily and daintily dressed.

At this point the applause was not only general, but especially pronounced in the gallery. Glancing upward Lady Aberdeen laughed merrily and said to the young men, "You are not meant to hear it." She continued:

But, young ladies, you know how much harm to many causes frowsiness and frumpiness have done in the past. And then any imitating or aping of men, any attempt at mannishness, ruins woman's work and saps it of all its force. It may often be the very same work as that carried on by men, and yet there will be an insensible distinction in the spirit in which it is undertaken. It should be as difficult to define when man's work ends and woman's work begins as to define the exact distinction between the father's and the mother's influence. Both are blended in one, and yet the children feel instinctively that there is a sphere for each. And so in the world of service, whether it be in family, society or humanity, we need to see it blended, not opposed; man working in the fullest strength of his manhood, which involves many of the virtues hitherto supposed to be peculiar to women, and woman working in the fullest strength of womanhood, which also involves many of the virtues specially attributed to men—strength, judgment, truth, courage—in which perhaps we have been supposed to be lacking.

But whatever may be the result of this educational movement, a very great responsibility rests upon you who are reaping the fruits of the toil of those who have gone before you. You have to justify the action of those who have won these privileges for you; you have to show that University women will justify their emancipators—not by unsexing themselves, not by claiming power or by asserting their superiority, but in the words of a pioneer of the University educational movement in England, by showing "that conscience, reason and will, trained and disciplined to understand and act

on principle, will produce a higher type of character in the average woman than the old life in the leading strings of custom and conventionality; that the wider knowledge, the more practical judgment, the deeper sense of responsibility which belongs to freedom, will make them better as well as wiser women, and will fit them in fact—not in pretension only like the old system, but in fact—to fulfil all the duties of their womanhood."

This, young ladies, is the task set before you. This is what we hope from you. Accept my very best congratulations for the opportunities which you have, and my earnest wishes that you may so use them that the country may yield grateful thanks to your Alma Mater for the gift she has given it in you. (Loud and long-continued applause.)

At the close of Lady Aberdeen's address, Miss Edith Rayside, President of the Levana Society, presented her with a bouquet of roses tied with College colors.

#### PLANTING THE TREES.

After the reception their Excellencies adjourned to the campus. The first tree planted was a maple immediately in front of the main entrance. Lady Aberdeen handled the spade with vigour, evidently meaning the tree to be in fact, as well as in name, planted by her. Moving a few yards further down the Governor-General removed his coat, giving it to his aide-de-camp, and then set to work in earnest cutting the turf and throwing up the soil. This unconventional piece of work amused and gratified the spectators, especially as it was repeated when Lord Aberdeen planted a Scottish birch in front of the Science Hall. After these ceremonies were over the Chancellor called for three cheers for their Excellencies, which evoked what His Lordship called a "hearty Canadian cheer." The Earl of Aberdeen then called for three cheers for the Queen and the incident closed.

#### WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

In the afternoon the proceedings were begun with the reading of Scripture and prayer by Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, the chaplain of the day.

The names of the successful candidates for scholarships in Arts were called by Rev. Dr. Bell, and the cards presented by Professor Fletcher. The winners of the College prizes were announced. Then those who had obtained scholarships in Theology were given their cards by Chancellor Fleming. Following this the testamurs in Theology were presented to their winners.

Professor Fletcher then presented the medals in Arts, and Dr. Fife Fowler, Dean of the Medical Faculty, those in Medicine.

After the graduates in Arts, Medicine, Divinity and Law had received their degrees, Rev. Dr. Bar-

clay presented for the honorary degree of LL.D. the Earl of Aberdeen. In recommending him for the degree he said he had been asked to perform a most pleasant duty in presenting the distinguished and already beloved Governor-General of Canada. He was confident the proposal he would make would secure unanimous approval. He asked the University whose Principal and students he appreciated more truly year by year to honour itself by giving this degree. In a city and university both bearing regal names it was only fitting that they should recognize the Governor-General in this way.

He asked this honour, because in this place the Earl of Aberdeen was the representative of Queen Victoria. Such representatives tend to keep alive the loyalty of this country, which was never warmer than at the present time.

In the second place, Canada permitted it. Although we love the new land, we love the old one too. Lord Aberdeen was a representative not only of loyalty, but of one of the noblest families in the Empire. He was the scion of a house of which Scotland had just reason to be proud. He was descended from one of Great Britain's Prime Ministers, whose services were only now beginning to be fully recognized, and he was well able to keep undimmed the lustre of such a House.

Apart from all this, personal esteem would prompt this act of honour. The Earl had proven his usefulness and ability in the discharge of the public duties of the nation, and had won for himself the unbounded admiration and love of the Irish people. "Lord Aberdeen lives to-day in the hearts of the Irish people, and he will live in the hearts of the Canadian people."

The University which owed its birth largely to the Presbyterian Church should take this opportunity of giving to one of that body's highest dignitaries this honour. Lord Aberdeen has presided at the councils of the Church of Scotland. Queen's had preserved for Canada much of the noble spirit and integrity of Church and land. Lastly, what they had seen of Lord Aberdeen warranted the action. Although his stay had as yet been brief he had already associated himself with all that was good in the country, and would give his assistance to any scheme—educational, legislative or religious—which was worthy of him. They had a Governor-General whose life was an example to them all, and should win the confidence and respect of the Canadian people.

When the Earl had received his degree the boys gave three rousing cheers for "our new grad," and sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

In reply Lord Aberdeen said: "I find it a great deal easier to receive this honor and dignity which you have given me than to reply. I could wish that it were more fully deserved and that I were worthy the expressions of confidence which I have heard

used. Dr. Barclay is a very dear friend of mine, but I am not so sure that he is a very true one as regards keeping to the real features of the case before him; but as no one protests against his utterances, I may breathe more freely. I am safe, however, in alluding to the statement that the University is recognizing the official character of my mission. The ceremony reminds me of the time I received my degree of M.A. at old Oxford, though the comparison between the two Universities is not all in favor of the older one. For one thing, there were no observations from the gallery, for the very good reason that the gallery was perfectly empty, and so was almost everything else, except, I hope, the heads of those who were receiving their degrees. I will now address a few words to those whom I claim as brethren. (A voice from the gallery, "and sisters.") I am yet too young as a graduate to exercise all my privileges, but may hope to claim the relationship. The dignified character of the degree which is now mine does not make me feel like addressing myself as a don to my brethren, but the fact increases the difficulty of speaking under the circumstances. I would like to be allowed to allude to the manner in which the students adorned and dignified the proceedings this morning by singing the national anthem. There are many people who have yet to understand the meaning of loyalty. Such people may do well to know how the principle is regarded by robust young manhood in Canada. We know that respect for the Queen and her representative is an outward sign of the great characteristic of this country. I congratulate you here in Queen's on having recognized this principle of loyalty, for in paying respect to the sovereign of the greatest empire in the world you pay respect to your own country and yourselves. (Cheers.)

"I am speaking under the disadvantages of the accompaniment of the gallery and the presence of such a large audience, but I congratulate you, students of Queen's, on your opportunities and also upon your Chancellor and Principal. May that devotion and enthusiasm which has so far characterized them and their services long remain in your midst and inspire you." (Cheers.)

His Honour John C. Schultz, Governor of Manitoba, an old alumnus of Queen's, was to have come next, but he was unable to be at Convocation on account of illness. Prof. Dupuis next presented the President of the University of Toronto, saying: "Mr. Chancellor—I have the honor to present to you the names of James Loudon, M.A., Professor of Physics and President of the University of Toronto, as that of a man in every way worthy to receive the honorable degree of Doctor of Laws from this University. President Loudon is a Canadian by birth and education, and as such he is thoroughly in touch with the spirit of Canadian edu-

cational movements, and has always taken a lively interest in everything pertaining to such movements.

"Professor Loudon graduated from Toronto University. Since his graduation he has been almost constantly in connection with his Alma Mater, acting at first as tutor in mathematics and dean of residence. Upon the retirement of Professor Cherri-man, Professor Loudon was unhesitatingly appointed as his successor in the chair of mathematics and physics, and upon the separation of these subjects a few years since, Professor Loudon chose to retain the more interesting one of physics, and with that subject he still remains connected.

"On account of his high administrative abilities and his thorough acquaintance with all matters affecting the interests of his University, he was, upon the death of the late President Wilson, selected as the successor of that able and eminent man.

"I have accordingly great pleasure in recommending President Loudon to this Convocation as one who is in every way worthy to receive the highest degree in the gift of the University."

When President Loudon rose to reply the 'Varsity cry was given by the gallery, after which the President spoke in acknowledgement of the degree conferred upon him and by request gave some advice to the graduating classes. He said that if they felt the proper responsibility for the work entrusted to them and recognized the great duty of maintaining the honour of the professions they had entered they would succeed. But their success would be complete only if they were true to those higher ideals which it was the peculiar duty of their University to foster.

Apart altogether from the ceremony which had brought him here, President Loudon wished to say that he was glad to be present, for it was his first visit to Queen's, but one that he had long wished to make. They knew that some very sanguine people once believed that Queen's would go to Toronto, but he was not one of them, for he thought then as now that nothing short of an earthquake could move Queen's. But should such a thing happen 'Varsity would be delighted to welcome them.

He was pleased with what he had seen and had not failed to notice the beautiful site and comfortable home they had. He congratulated the students on having such delightful surroundings for the happiest years of their lives. Still more were they to be congratulated on having enjoyed those advantages which were to be found in connection with the organic union of the Medical Faculty with the university. These advantages they probably had not yet recognized, for they could hardly be appreciated except by those who were familiar with the difficulties attending professional education in other places—notably the United States. For the low standard of professional education which prevailed there, and

which existed largely under a system of private schools, there was but one remedy, and that was that the leading Universities should control and direct the work of professional education. In no other way would it be possible for this continent to secure for professional students the necessary antecedent liberal education, and that preliminary scientific training which is now considered of such fundamental importance. The connection of the professional school with the University had the further advantage that higher ideals of professional education were entertained, and the important fact was recognized that in professional education as in science generally, "the old order changeth, giving place to the new."

He rejoiced to know that this fact was fully recognized in Queen's, and that the University of Toronto would have her sympathy and co-operation in maintaining and when possible elevating the standard for professional degrees.

To those who had just received their degrees, and were about to enter on the serious business of life, he would say but little. The chances were that they had received instruction and advice enough to last them for the rest of their lives, but there was one fact worthy of their consideration on that occasion. In entering on their profession they would experience a sense of responsibility which it was impossible for them to have felt before. He explained this by an example, and added that the intensity of this feeling would be the most important factor in determining the measure of their success in the future.

Rev. Professor Williamson presented the name of Hon. H. G. Joly, of Quebec, for an honorary degree, and when it had been conferred, three rousing cheers were given by the gallery for the recipient.

In presenting Hon. H. G. Joly, Professor Williamson said: "Hon. Henri Gustave Joly, de Lotbiniere, while yet very young, came with his parents from France to Canada, and having received a liberal education, and devoted five years to his legal studies, was called to the bar of Lower Canada in 1855. In 1861 he entered political life as Member of the House of Assembly for the County of Lotbiniere, which he continued to represent for the succeeding 25 years. In 1874 the Cabinet of Hon. A. McKenzie showed their sense of his distinguished merits by offering him a seat in the Dominion Senate, and again in 1878 by the offer of the portfolio of Dominion Minister of Agriculture. Both of these honours, however, he declined, choosing rather to remain with his friends in the House of Assembly of Quebec, as their acknowledged head. In the spring of 1878 he became Premier of the Province, a majority of the people of which are adherents of the Roman Catholic faith, and during his period of office he conducted its affairs with a wise economy and moderation. Throughout his public

life, the ability, high character and social graces of Hon. Mr. Joly have gained for him the marked respect of all, of whatever party or creed.

"It only remains for us to add that his scientific and practical knowledge in the departments of Forestry and Agriculture have made him a leading authority on these subjects, and that he has been the presiding spirit in various benevolent and useful associations in the Province which he has loved so well."

Hon. Mr. Joly said that this was not the first time he had visited Queen's. He had been present at the laying of the corner-stone of the College, and had been unexpectedly called on to take the place of a man whose position was the hardest one possible to fill—the late Sir John A. Macdonald. He had done his best, but to be frank it seemed like a night-mare.

At that time he had in his mind the ideal of a university which he thought it was impossible to realize, but he did not then know Principal Grant well enough to be aware that he could and would make his dream a fact. As an exception to the general rule the Principal had received his reward in this world—and well he deserved it.

Professor Williamson also presented the name of Mr. Charles Macdonald, Vice-President of the American Society of Civil Engineers, for the degree of LL.D.

Mr. Macdonald accepted the degree with a deep sense of the honour conferred upon him, and said he would be lacking in gratitude were he not to give credit to the institution at which he had obtained the preliminary instruction necessary to make him what he had become.

He recalled reminiscences of the College when it was situated at the corner of Barrie and William streets, remarking that the only one of the staff yet remaining was the "perennial Dr. Williamson."

A brass tablet was unveiled in honor of a benefactor of Queen's, the late John Roberts, of Ottawa, who bequeathed the sum of \$40,000 to endow a chair in the College. Rev. Mr. Herridge, of Ottawa, said that the proceedings had been very interesting so far, but the Chancellor would not be sorry to hear of the next in order of procedure, although from one point of view it was to be regretted. Queen's was distinguished by reason of her Faculty and her graduates, but it was money that kept the institution going.

His task was a somewhat difficult one—that of unveiling a tablet near the middle of the hall—so he would call on someone to help him. The tablet had been erected in memory of Mr. John Roberts, of Ottawa, who had so liberally remembered Queen's in his will.

The fact was that Queen's had a capacity for welcoming benefactors, and she still waited for opportunities. He thought it was not a bad thing to leave money to an institution of such a kind, but it would

perhaps be better were it given during life, in order that the giver might watch its results. Queen's would then wish that they might live forever. He could not understand why many more did not do as Mr. Roberts had done, and receive the grateful thanks of all who loved learning.

Convocation was closed with the National Anthem.

### THE TRUSTEES IN ANNUAL SESSION—BUSINESS DONE.

Immediately after Convocation, on Wednesday, the Board of Trustees of the University held its annual meeting. Present: The Chancellor, the Principal; Rev. Dr. Barclay, Montreal; Rev. Dr. Ward-roppe, Guelph; Rev. Dr. Campbell, Montreal; Rev. W. T. Herridge, Ottawa; Rev. D. J. Macdonnell and Rev. G. M. Milligan, Toronto; Rev. Dr. Campbell, Renfrew; Rev. Dr. Laidlaw, Hamilton; Rev. M. W. Maclean, Belleville; Rev. M. Macgillivray and Rev. John Mackie, Kingston; Messrs. D. B. Maclellan, Q.C., Cornwall; Sheriff Maclellan, Lindsay; A. T. Drummond, Montreal; H. A. Calvin, M.P., G. M. Macdonnell, Q.C., R. V. Rogers, Q.C., D. M. McIntyre, G. Y. Chown and Dr. M. Lavell, Kingston. The Board sat till after midnight on Wednesday and the whole of Thursday. The following items of business transacted are of interest:

Messrs. R. V. Rogers, Q.C., and D. M. McIntyre, B.A., took their seats as representatives appointed by the graduates. The following were elected by the Board for the ensuing five years: Rev. Drs. Barclay and Campbell, Montreal; Rev. Dr. Ward-roppe, Guelph; Messrs. A. T. Drummond, LL.B., Montreal; M. Leggat, Hamilton; George Gillies, B.A., Gananoque, and the Hon. E. H. Bronson, Ottawa.

A. T. Drummond reported that out of the '69 scholarships exempting from fees, held in Montreal, 50 had been renounced by the holders in favor of the University in order that it might get the benefit of the fees.

The attention of the Board having been called by the Principal's report to the fact that Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, had again given a much appreciated course of lectures on Homiletics and Pastoral Theology, the following resolution was adopted: "That the hearty thanks of the Board be tendered to Dr. Thompson for his services so efficiently and freely given, Dr. Thompson having generously declined pecuniary recompense in any form."

The Board took up the reference from the Senate and University Council regarding a faculty of Practical Science. They expressed their approval of the scheme, and resolved to establish a Faculty of Practical Science, and to adopt the syllabus of courses of study proposed by the Senate. The Board further appointed Professor Dupuis Dean of the new Faculty,

and instructed the local Trustees to arrange that Professor Dupuis should visit the best Schools of Practical Science on this continent or elsewhere, with a special reference to the subject of electrical engineering, in order to learn and report what additional teaching staff and appliances are requisite for the efficient working of the faculty, and generally to take all necessary steps to carry into effect the resolution of the Board.

The Trustees learning that the Rev. Dr. Smith, General Secretary, had recently suffered from severe illness, unanimously agreed to give him four months leave of absence.

A letter was read from W. R. Macdonald, the solicitor of the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Malloch, intimating that by the will of that lady a bequest of \$2,000 is now payable to the University. The Board expressed its sincere appreciation of the thoughtful remembrance of the interests of Queen's on the part of the deceased lady, whose husband's name was long and honorably associated with the University as one of its Trustees.

It was decided that Convocation next year should take place on Wednesday, the first of May.

The Board also passed a vote of cordial thanks to Dr. R. T. Walkem, Q.C., and Mrs. Walkem for entertaining on behalf of the University (of whose Law Faculty Dr. Walkem is a valuable member) the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen during their stay in the city to pay the University an official visit and to attend convocation.

Professor Dyde submitted a report of the proposed Lectureship of Music, which stated that \$1,000 had been subscribed for the endowment of a chair of music. It is not intended to teach music in a practical way, but merely to give a course of lectures on the philosophy and development of music, treating it from an intellectual point of view.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### A. M. S.

AT the regular meeting, held on Saturday, 14th inst., Mr. W. W. Peck reported for the Curators of the Reading Room. The report showed that the affairs of the Reading Room had been successfully managed during the past year, and the following Committee of Curators was elected for the ensuing year: Messrs. Peck, Thompson, Gandier, Conn, Playfair, McInnes, Carmichael and Spooner.

The Secretary was instructed to communicate with Mr. Pense regarding the return of the piano.

The Executive Committee were requested to co-operate with the Senate in making satisfactory arrangements for the reception of the Governor General.

At the last meeting of the A. M. S., Mr. Young, on behalf of the Athletic Committee, reported that

steps were to be taken immediately to prepare the new campus for practice. It is the intention to use both the old and the new campus for the purpose of practice, and all matches are to be played on the grounds of the K. A. A. A. In connection with the raising of funds to defray the expenses in connection with this undertaking, the Principal has offered a grant of \$250 from the general fund of the Athletic Association, and a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions from graduates. It was decided to extend the courtesies of reserved seats to students of McGill who are at present in the city writing on the Medical College Examinations. On behalf of the Association the President called on Mr. C. P. McGregor, B.A., Principal of the Almonte High School, a gentleman who has always shown genuine interest in the welfare of Queen's, which is demonstrated by the fact that he has sent so many brilliant students to the University. Mr. McGregor replied in fitting terms, congratulating the students on the success of the Football Team and on the great advances which Queen's has made in every direction since his graduation with the class of '66.

On account of the results of the recent examinations being posted in the halls the meeting adjourned earlier than usual, and will stand adjourned till the first Saturday in October. The meetings of the Society have been very well attended during the past season, and a warm interest has been shown in all important matters over which the Society has control.

## RESULTS OF EXAMINATIONS.

The following is a list of Graduates in Arts, Medicine, Law and Divinity; also of the successful candidates in the various pass classes:

### FOR B. A. DEGREE.

R. W. Asselstine, Kingston.  
J. C. Brown, Williamstown.  
S. S. Burns, Westport.  
D. McG. Gandier, Newburg.  
Ambrose E. Ilett, Kingston.  
T. A. Kirkconnell, Port Hope.  
J. W. Mitchell, Lansdowne.  
W. H. Muldrew, Madoc.  
Nerva D. McDonald, Kingston.  
J. R. Moore, Brockville.  
L. H. McLean, Strathlone, C.B.  
A. D. McKinnon, Lake Ansle, C.B.  
John McKinnon, Strathlone, C.B.  
James C. Rogers, Picton.  
Jean Russell, Arnprior.  
K. J. McDonald, Big Harbor, N.S.  
T. S. Scott, Glenmorris.  
James Walker, Glasgow, Scotland.  
G. A. Ferguson, Kingston.  
H. V. Malone, Garden Island.  
James R. McLean, Arnprior.  
A. H. Beaton, Orillia.  
C. V. Bennett, Omemee.  
M. Boddy, Owen Sound.  
S. Harper Gray, Brampton.

I. T. Norris, Staffa.  
J. S. Shortt, Calgary.  
M. J. Thompson, Almonte.  
FOR M. A. DEGREE.

Hugh W. Ryan, Kingston.  
W. J. Chisholm, Lakeside.  
A. B. Ford, Kingston.  
William Lawson Grant, Kingston.  
George A. Guess, Sydenham.  
Cecil F. Lavell, Kingston.  
A. E. Marty, Lindsay.  
S. A. Mitchell, Kingston.  
William Moffatt, Carleton Place.  
Minnie Murray, Kingston.  
J. W. McIntosh, Martintown.  
Emily J. McManus, Bath.  
E. R. Peacock, Almonte.  
James Stewart, Renfrew.  
Malcolm McKenzie, B.A., MacLeod, N.W.T.  
W. W. Peck, Toronto.  
J. W. Johnston, Athens.

## FOR B. D. DEGREE.

A. K. McLennan, B.A., Dalhousie Mills.  
Niel McPherson, M.A., Petrolia.

## FOR LL. B. DEGREE.

G. E. J. Brown, Creemore.  
W. S. Morden, Picton.  
W. W. Peck, M.A., Toronto.

## FOR M. D. AND C. M.

James R. Allen, Bath.  
William J. Anderson, Glen Stewart.  
Joseph A. Boucher, Charlo, N.B.  
Walter T. Connell, Spencerville.  
Frank J. Farley, Brighton.  
Gerald D. Fitzgerald, Peterboro.  
Cyril Fulton.  
Patrick J. Kinsley, Wolfe Island.  
Bernard J. Leahy, Kingston.  
F. W. Morden, Picton.  
Ambrose R. Myers, Forfar.  
W. C. McCutcheon, Seeley's Bay.  
Allen B. Parlow, Iroquois.  
William W. Sands, Sunbury.  
James Seager, Ottawa.  
John A. Stevenson, Stella.  
Hugh G. Williams, England.  
William A. Young, Kingston.

## TESTAMURS.

D. O. McCarthy, Maitland.  
Neil McPherson, M.A., B.D., Petrolia.  
John Millard, M.A., Millarton.  
James Rollins, Cooper.  
W. D. Wilkie, B.A., Carleton Place.

## UNIVERSITY MEDALS IN ARTS.

Latin—William L. Grant, Kingston.  
Greek—William L. Grant, Kingston.  
Moderns—J. W. McIntosh, Martintown.  
English—Edward R. Peacock, Almonte.  
Political Science—Edward R. Peacock, Almonte.  
Philosophy—James Stewart, Renfrew.  
Mathematics—S. Alfred Mitchell, Kingston.  
Chemistry—Charles B. Fox, Napanee.  
Biology—W. S. Chisholm, Thamesford.  
Mineralogy—George A. Guess, Sydenham.  
History—Alexander H. Beaton, Orillia.

## SCHOLARSHIPS IN ARTS.

Senior Latin—A. C. Spooner, Kingston.  
Senior Greek (with honor of senior Latin)—A. O. Patterson, Carleton Place.  
Senior English—F. Playfair, Almonte.  
Junior Philosophy—C. E. Smith, Fairfield East, and W. R. Sils, Napanee.  
Junior Physics—W. M. Whyte, Pakenham, and W. C. Baker, Kingston.  
Junior Mathematics—H. B. Longmore, Camden East.  
Junior Chemistry—R. W. Brock, Toronto.  
The Nicholas (for post-graduate work) will be awarded subsequently.

## SCHOLARSHIPS IN THEOLOGY.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, Memorial, \$120—Robert J. Hutcheson, M.A., Burnbrae.  
Leitch Memorial, No. 2, \$80, tenable for three years—Andrew C. Bryan, B.A., Kingston.  
Spence, \$60, tenable for two years—James Fraser, B.A., Lorne, N. S.  
Anderson, No. 1, \$40, first divinity—J. Stewart, Renfrew.  
Anderson, No. 2, \$40, second divinity—Alex. D. Menzies, Perth.  
Anderson, No. 3, \$20, third divinity—John Millar, M.A., Millarton.  
Toronto, \$60, second Hebrew—W. D. Wilkie, B.A., Carleton Place.  
St. Paul's Church, Hamilton, \$50, third Hebrew and Chaldee—John A. Claxton, B.A., Inverary.  
St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, Old and New Testament Exegesis—Robert Laird, M.A., Sunbury.  
Rankine, \$55, Apologetics—W. H. Davis, M.A., Oella, Maryland.  
James Anderson, Bursary, \$30, Gaelic Preaching—K. J. Macdonald, B.A., Big Harbor, N.S.  
The William Morris, Bursary, \$60, Post-Graduate Student—James Rollins, Cooper.  
The Mackie Prize, \$25 in books for best examination in Robertson's Early Religion of Israel—Robert J. Hutcheson, M.A., Burnbrae.

## HONOR LISTS—GREEK.

Final Honors—Class I, W. L. Grant, Hugh Bryan, James Shortt; Class II, C. V. Bennett, H. Gray, R. Herbison.  
Greek, first year—Class II, R. A. Croskery, K. J. McDonald, Kate McLean.  
Latin, first year—Class I, C. L. Begg.  
Honors as pass—A. Young, K. Beaton, K. McLean.  
Final Honors—Class I, W. L. Grant, H. W. Bryan; Class II, J. S. Shortt, C. V. Bennett, S. H. Gray.  
Moderns, French, first year—Class I, A. Griffith; Class II, N. Odell, J. Carswell, V. B. Smith, C. L. Begg, B. Neilson.  
German—Class I, A. Griffith; Class II, J. H. Carswell, C. L. Begg, N. Odell, V. B. Smith.  
Final Honors, French—Class I, J. W. McIntosh; Class II, H. A. Connolly.  
German—Class II, J. W. McIntosh, M. J. Thompson, H. A. Connolly, F. R. Anglin.  
Italian—Class I, J. J. Menish, H. A. Connolly, J. W. McIntosh; Class II, J. Barr, K. Harvey, F. R. Anglin.  
English, honors as pass—H. R. Kirkpatrick, J. C. Brown, G. R. Low, T. S. Scott, J. C. Rogers, J. W. Mitchell, W. T. Deltor, John McKinnon, John Johnston, T. A. Kirkconnell, George Malcolm.

Anglo-Saxon—J. C. Rogers, C. M. Hermiston, Agnes Griffith, A. E. Marty, F. P. Instant, E. Bradbury, C. P. Johns, Grace A. McIntosh, Katharine Harvey, George Malcolm.

Final Honors—Class I, E. R. Peacock, A. Snyder, J. A. MacColl, J. W. McIntosh; Class II, George E. Newman, A. E. Marty, M. J. Thompson, J. McD. Mowat.

Philosophy—Class I, J. Stewart, M. Murray.

Preliminary Honors in Philosophy—Class II, M. Allen.

Political Science—Class I, E. R. Peacock, C. F. Lavell; Class II, E. McManus, W. G. Irving, A. H. Beaton.

Chemistry, first year—Class I, W. C. Baker, R. D. Menzies, A. B. Ford, W. Moffat, A. R. Williamson; Class II, J. K. Clark.

Honors as pass—T. A. Grange.

History of Chemistry—Class I, J. MacVicar.

Chemistry I and Mineralogy II, qualitative analysis—Class I, R. W. Brock; Class II, J. B. Dandero, R. N. McCreary, H. C. Maybee.

Mineralogy II—Class I, W. C. Baker; Class II, R. D. Menzies.

Mineralogy III—Class I, G. A. Guess.

Botany—First year, Class I, A. E. Atwood, R. D. Menzies, H. A. Guess, A. E. Jewett, B.A., W. E. Ewing, R. N. McCreary, A. R. Williamson, W. Young; second year, Class I, W. J. Chisholm, J. A. Johnston, W. Moffatt.

Animal Biology Preliminary Honors—W. E. Ewing, H. A. Guess, R. N. McCreary, A. R. Williamson, A. E. Atwood, W. Young, L. E. Staples; final honors, Class I, W. J. Chisholm, W. Moffatt; Class II, J. MacVicar, J. W. Johnston.

Geology, first year in Class I—M. Boddy, L. E. Staples, C. B. Fox; Class II, W. E. Ewing, A. E. Jewett, B.A., W. J. Chisholm.

Second year, Class I—M. Boddy.

History—Class I, A. H. Beaton, F. Hugo, A. Snyder; Class II, G. E. Newman.

Mathematics—Preliminary honors, L. W. Matthews, W. H. Muldrew, J. S. McEwan, W. M. Whyte.

Final Honors—Class I, S. A. Mitchell.

Class II—I. T. Norris.

Honors as pass—T. A. Kirkconnell.

Physics, honors as pass—Class II, W. H. Muldrew, W. R. Sills, R. Galbraith, J. Brown, J. Nelson, T. A. Kirkconnell, S. E. Ryerson, C. R. McInnes, J. D. Campbell, T. S. Scott.

#### DIVINITY.

Divinity, first year—Div. I, R. J. Hutcheon, J. A. Stewart, W. W. Peck, J. R. Fraser, K. J. Macdonald, R. Hunter, C. G. Young; Div. II, C. E. Currie, A. J. McMullen.

Second year—Div. I, A. C. Bryan, R. Laird, A. D. Menzies, W. H. Easton, W. H. Davis; Div. II, James Leitch.

Third year—Div. I, John Millar, James Rollins, W. D. Wilkie; Div. II, D. O. McArthur.

Supplementary, 1891-92—John Millar.

New Testament Criticism—Div. I, A. C. Bryan, W. H. Davis, J. R. Fraser, R. J. Hutcheon, R. Laird, N. McPherson, W. D. Wilkie; Div. II, A. J. McMullen, E. C. Currie, K. J. Macdonald, R. Hunter, J. A. Claxton, John Miller, J. Leitch; Div. III, J. Rollins, D. O. McArthur.

Supplementary, 1892-93—D. O. McArthur.

Apologetics—Div. I, W. H. Davis, A. D. Menzies, A. C. Bryan, J. Leitch, W. D. Wilkie, J. R. Fraser,

J. A. Claxton, A. J. McMullen; Div. II, R. Laird, W. W. Peck; Div. III, D. O. McArthur.

Old Testament Exegesis—Div. I, R. J. Hutcheon, R. Laird, R. F. Hunter, W. H. Davis, J. A. Claxton, J. R. Fraser, A. J. McMullen, A. C. Bryan; Div. II, J. M. Millar, J. Leitch, N. McPherson, W. D. Wilkie, E. C. Currie, J. Rollins, D. O. McArthur.

Junior Hebrew—Div. I, D. M. Gandier, K. J. McDonald, L. H. McLean, J. McKinnon; Div. II, A. D. McKinnon, R. F. Hunter; Div. III, Andrew Walker.

Second Hebrew—Div. I, W. D. Wilkie, C. G. Young, A. C. Bryan; Div. II, W. H. Davis, R. Laird; Div. III, John Millar.

Supplementary, 1892-93—James Rollins.

#### ARTS.

Junior Latin—Div. I, J. H. Dolan, N. M. Lackie, J. C. Rogers; Div. II, J. Cameron, D. L. Gordon, J. R. Frizell, E. Graham, W. Guy, W. J. Hodgins, J. R. Ingram, H. B. Longmore, A. J. McLennan, R. T. Moodie, F. Stewart; Div. III, J. Y. Baker, A. J. Crozier, A. B. Gordon, Etta D. Gray, W. R. Tapsley, A. M. Massie, E. A. Matthews, M. A. McKinnon, R. J. McPherson, H. G. McPherson, J. T. McRae, B. Nelson, W. T. Prittie, A. Shaw, T. R. Wilson, B. D. Yates.

Junior Greek—Div. I, J. H. Dolan, W. Guy; Div. II, J. R. Frizell, N. M. Leckie, A. T. McLennan, M. Russell; Div. III, A. J. Bain, J. A. Crozier, D. L. Gordon, W. G. Irving, R. J. McPherson, J. F. McRae, R. T. Moodie, W. B. Munro, J. S. Rayside, T. R. Wilson.

Senior Latin—Div. I, A. O. Patterson, A. C. Spooner, J. Carswell, J. R. Conn, K. P. R. Neville, R. W. Geddis; Div. II, M. Russell, M. Mills, R. C. Redmond, C. P. Johns, G. M. Hermiston, W. Lochhead, F. P. Instant, J. D. Craig, R. Burton; Div. III, W. T. Deltor, W. M. Karrawain, D. A. Volume, T. J. Glover, A. McIntosh, T. C. Ikehara, R. M. Irving, G. A. McIntosh, J. D. Miller, W. Munro.

Senior Greek—Div. I, A. O. Patterson, K. P. R. Neville; Div. II, W. H. Cram, M. H. Wilson, R. W. Geddis, R. Burton, W. T. Deltor, A. Smith; Div. III, W. P. Fletcher, W. M. Karrawain, T. C. Ikehara, James Walker, F. E. Pitts.

Junior Mathematics—Div. I, H. B. Longmore, J. B. McDougall, W. H. Muldrew, M. A. McKinnon, J. Dolan, A. T. McLennan, R. W. Alcombrack, H. S. Lochhead, N. M. Leckie, D. L. Gordon, R. J. McPherson, J. R. Ingram; Div. II, W. G. Bain, J. Cameron, A. J. Crozier, W. Grey, H. G. McPherson, M. Russell, R. T. Moodie, W. B. Gordon, A. McKenzie; Div. III, A. Dawson, A. C. Spooner, H. L. McKinnon, T. R. Wilson, E. Graham, J. R. Frizell, W. J. Hodgins, F. Flayfair, T. C. Ikehara, S. D. Yates, W. Lavell, R. Bamforth.

Senior Mathematics—Div. I, N. Odell, W. H. Cram, H. Feir, H. Carmichael, K. P. R. Neville, J. Dolan, M. Parker, C. B. Dyde; Div. II, W. Bryce, G. Campbell, T. Fowlds, A. M. Massie, C. K. O. Cameron, E. L. Pope; Div. III, T. A. Grange, E. Rayside, J. H. McArthur, W. P. Fletcher, B. Neilson, R. M. Irving, M. B. Dean, S. Woods, J. Y. Baker.

Junior Political Science—Div. I, H. Carmichael, J. R. Hall, R. F. Hunter, J. Johnston, H. R. Kirkpatrick, W. M. Lochhead, J. A. McInnes, A. D. McKinnon, L. H. McLean, E. L. Pope, C. E. Smith, J. A. Turnbull; Div. II, W. G. Back, R. Ramforth, Kate Beaton, A. M. Currie, J. McJanet, F. E. Pitts, V. M. Purdy, J. A. Supple, S. Woods; Div. III, E. L.

Fralick, A. McKenzie, Edith Rayside, J. M. Scott, A. Walker, G. F. Weatherhead.

Senior Political Science—Div. I, G. W. Ferguson, D. McG. Gandier, J. R. Hall, J. A. McInnes, A. D. McKinnon, L. H. McLean, W. B. Munroe, E. L. Pope, J. H. Turnbull, J. S. Watson; Div. II, W. G. Back, H. H. Horsey, W. M. Lohead, J. R. McLean, J. D. Miller, F. E. Pitts; Div. III, R. Bamforth, R. J. Clark, E. C. Currie, Theresa Fowlds, A. F. Grant, A. Walker, E. R. Huston.

Junior Physics—Div. I, W. M. Whyte and W. C. Baker, equal; W. H. Cram, A. M. Robertson, H. Feir, R. C. Hiscock, W. Moffatt, H. R. Kirkpatrick, H. Carmichael, C. B. Dyde, A. E. Jewett; Div. II, W. A. Wilson and Mabel Parker, Agnes Waine and Theresa Fowlds, equal; A. H. Brown, M. B. Dean and W. A. Grange, W. Bryce and P. J. Pilkey, equal; Div. III, D. T. Hamilton and J. S. Watson and T. A. Grange, equal; R. Instant and W. Lavell and C. K. O. Cameron, equal; Edith Rayside and H. H. Horsey and S. E. Porter, equal; R. A. Croskey.

Senior Physics—Div. I, D. McG. Gandier; S. W. Matthews, E. T. Seaton, T. B. Dandero, Annie Smith and J. S. McEwen, equal; Div. II, G. A. Ferguson, L. E. Staple; W. C. Irving and G. R. Low, equal; H. V. Malone, Jewett, N. A. Guess; C. Fox and K. T. Macdonald, equal; J. R. Moore and Fortesque, equal; J. A. McInnes, L. H. McLean, J. R. McLean, equal; Div. III, J. C. Rogers; Edna Griffith and H. F. Moores, equal; Bertha Neilson and N. T. R. Tapsley, equal; R. W. Asselstine, A. D. McKinnon.

Senior Physics and First Year Honors—T. B. Dandeno, W. C. Ewing, A. E. Jewett, H. A. Guess, L. E. Staples, C. Fox.

First Honor Optics, alone—Martha Boddy.

Junior History—Ethel Lindsay, W. W. Lohead, M. Godwin, J. D. Miller, George Butler, D. J. Hamilton, F. P. Instant, W. T. Detlor, E. McDowall.

Senior History—Div. I, C. B. Dyde, J. R. Conn, J. C. Brown, W. B. Nimmo; Div. II, —, McLean, G. A. Ferguson, M. T. Fralick, F. P. Instant; Div. III, Alex. Keith, H. V. Malone, Edith Rayside, J. S. Rayside, all equal.

Junior Chemistry—Div. I, R. W. Brock, A. C. Jewett, B.A., J. H. McArthur, J. R. Moore; Div. II, H. C. Mabee, Joseph Boyle, R. Instant, George D. Campbell, S. E. Porter; Div. III, W. J. Chisholm, A. E. Ross, W. Bryce, W. Lavell, C. A. Morrison, C. Moore, N. T. Tapsley.

Mineralogy and Blowpipe Analysis—Div. I, J. Moore, W. C. Baker, A. E. Atwood, R. D. Menzies, R. W. Brock, H. C. Maher, J. B. Dandero; Div. II, R. Instant, W. Young, S. E. Porter, A. E. Jewett, B.A.; Div. III, W. Lavell.

Blowpipe Analysis Only—Div. I, R. N. McCreary, T. A. Grange.

Geology—Div. I, A. E. Atwood and J. R. Moore, equal; R. Instant, A. D. McKinnon; Div. II, J. W. Mitchell, A. E. Jewett, S. E. Porter, W. Young; Div. III, H. F. Moores, A. F. Grant.

Junior Botany—Div. I, A. E. Jewett, J. R. Moore, Annie Smith, R. W. Brock, J. W. Mitchell; Div. II, H. F. Moores; Div. III, Alex. McIntosh.

Junior French—Div. I, J. A. Graham, Miss McPherson; Div. II, Miss Snyder, J. Keillor, Miss Dawson, A. B. Longmore, W. J. Hodgins, A. E. Gordon, P. J. Pilkey; Div. III, B. D. Yates, F. Stewart, A. Shaw, Miss E. Gray, W. H. Elliott.

Senior French—Div. I, N. Odell, J. Cameron, C. P. Johns, A. C. Spooner, M. C. Mills; Div. II, J. D. Craig, P. J. Pilkey; Div. III, M. E. Munro, G. A. McIntosh, C. H. Edwards, W. Bryce.

Junior German—Div. I, M. Hutton, E. Graham, W. G. McPherson, J. Keillor; Div. II, B. D. Yates, S. Polson, E. Gray, A. Shaw; Div. III, A. Dawson.

Senior German—Div. I, N. Odell, C. P. Johns, A. C. Spooner, M. Mills; Div. II, C. Fox, J. Cameron, H. J. McPherson; Div. III, E. Graham, C. H. Edwards, J. D. Craig.

Junior Philosophy—Div. I, C. E. Smith and W. R. Sills, equal; Robert Burton, R. W. Alcombrack, J. M. Scott, W. H. Cram; Div. II, W. M. Lohead, H. S. Berlanquet, C. P. Johns, George D. Campbell, M. C. Mills, Katie G. Maclean, W. C. Ewing, John C. Hamilton, W. Percy Fletcher, A. C. Spooner, W. G. Back, E. L. Pope, Kate Beaton, W. M. Karrawin, E. R. Huston, H. L. McKinnon, G. L. Johnston, J. K. Clark, D. J. Hamilton, K. P. R. Neville, J. Nelson, P. J. Pilkey, J. A. Supple, A. H. Brown; Div. III, George A. Guess, T. C. Ikehara, R. W. Geddis, Edna Griffith, R. Instant, Theresa Fowlds, Martha Boddy, E. J. Stewart, J. MacVicar, T. A. Grange, M. A. McKinnon, A. M. Currie, George Butler, W. J. Chisholm, W. Bryce, G. F. Weatherhead, T. Woods, A. O. Patterson, A. W. Robertson, James Kelly, G. H. Smythe.

Senior Philosophy—Div. I, James H. Turnbull, James R. Conn, Violet B. Smith, W. H. Muldrew, C. B. Dyde, F. Playfair, J. M. Denyes, E. C. Watson, H. Carmichael, T. A. Kirkconnell, H. Feir, A. Walker, A. M. Massie, J. J. Menish, J. R. Hall, J. C. Rogers, R. A. Croskey, J. B. McDougall, G. W. Rose, K. J. Macdonald, H. V. Malone, J. C. Brown, G. R. Low, Agnes Griffith, C. F. Begg, H. C. Windel, R. W. Asselstine, F. G. Pitts, K. Harvey, G. M. Hermiston, W. G. Back, R. Bamforth, F. P. Instant, A. G. Ilett, H. A. Connolly, Mabel Parker, R. J. Clark, Janet Barr, E. C. Currie, G. A. Ferguson, J. W. Mitchell, J. R. McLean, C. A. Macdougall, W. McC. Kellock, N. Odell; Div. II, M. A. Watson, H. R. Kirkpatrick, J. A. McInnes, W. B. Munro, A. F. Grant, H. H. Horsey, T. S. Scott, J. MacKinaw, M. B. Dean, J. S. Watson, J. S. Rayside, J. D. Miller, W. T. Clark, J. M. Russell, B. Neilson, James Walker, S. S. Burns, L. R. White.

Extra Mural—G. L. Johnston.

Junior English—Div. I, Neil M. Leckie, H. B. Longmore, A. O. Patterson, J. C. Rogers, R. J. McPherson, John Munro, N. J. Hodgins, J. R. Ingram, W. B. Gordon, Ethel McDowall, W. A. Alexander, Margaret Russell; Div. II, Ethel Lindsay, E. Graham, J. W. Bell, R. T. Moodie, A. M. McKinnon, M. A. McLennan, C. A. Morrison, A. J. Crozier, Annie Dawson, William Guy, John M. Scott; Div. III, W. A. Grange, W. T. Prittie, Carr. Harris, Walter Lavell, Clifford Smith, A. Shaw, Flora Stewart, T. R. Wilson, John T. McRae, D. L. Gordon, James Gage, W. J. Bain, H. L. McKinnon.

Senior English—Div. I, F. Playfair, W. H. Muldrew, J. C. Rogers, Robert Burton, C. P. Johns, J. S. McEwan, J. H. Clark, E. Ryerson; Div. II, J. Cameron, C. H. Edwards, R. M. Irving, E. J. Stewart, G. M. Hermiston, Jean Russell, H. S. Burlanquet, W. B. Munro, A. C. Spooner, K. Beaton, W. Bryce, E. Bradbury, R. W. Geddis, K. P. R. Neville; Div. III, Theresa Fowlds, G. H. Smythe, Clifford Smith, J. A. Supple, W. A. Watson, J. D. Craig, John H. Dolan, J. H. Carswell, R. F. Carmichael, W. M. Karrawin, T. Ikehara, G. A. McIntosh, A. E. Ilett,

C. Fortesque, W. P. Fletcher, A. A. Brown, F. E. Pitts, G. F. Weatherhead, S. Woods, Edward Seaton, William Whyte, Constance Rose, S. Burton, R. S. Bamforth, D. J. Hamilton.

The following non-matriculant students have taken the equivalent of pass standing on these subjects:

Junior Latin—Div. II, C. A. Ferguson, J. M. Gray; Div. III, M. Hutton, Leckie, W. A. McIlroy, A. Nugent, J. Smart.

Junior Greek—Div. III, C. A. Ferguson, J. M. Gray, W. A. McIlroy, A. Nugent.

Junior French—Div. I, Maud Hutton.

Junior German—Div. I, Maud Hutton.

Junior English—Div. II, Irving Smart; Div. III, James Abrey, C. A. Ferguson, J. M. Gray, Maud Hutton, M. Leahy, H. S. Lohead, A. McIlroy, A. Nugent, J. Pryne.

Senior English—Div. II, J. Munro; Div. III, R. W. Anglin.

Junior History—Div. III, W. M. Throp.

Junior Philosophy—Div. II, S. C. Polson, H. S. Lohead, E. Taylor; Div. III, M. Leckie.

Senior Philosophy—Div. I, E. Thomas.

Junior Political Science—Div. I, E. Thomas; Div. II, J. Smart; III, Constance Rose, D. A. McKenzie, A. D. McIntyre.

Junior Mathematics—C. A. Ferguson, A. Nugent, J. Smart, C. Harris.

Preliminary Honors—R. W. Anglin.

Junior Physics—Div. I, R. W. Anglin, H. S. Baker, H. S. Lohead.

Junior Chemistry—Div. II, H. S. Baker.

Senior Chemistry—Div. I, R. W. Anglin.

Blowpipe Analysis Only—Div. III, H. S. Baker.

#### THE SCHOOL OF NAVIGATION.

A deputation consisting of Hon. Senator Sullivan, M.D., and Mr. J. H. Metcalfe, together with Messrs. Taylor of Gananoque, Bergen of Cornwall, Corby of Belleville, Northrup of Hastings, Craig of Port Hope, and Carscallen of Madoc, called on the Minister of Marine, Sir C. H. Tupper, at Ottawa, on the 19th, to solicit the support of the Government in establishing a School of Navigation which would enable master mariners to secure the necessary scientific training and thus dispense with the "cramming," which in the absence of any school must be resorted to in order to pass the examination required by the Government. The advantages, natural and otherwise, of Kingston, were duly set forth and acknowledged by the Minister. After some further discussion he said that such an institution would have his support departmentally, and he had no doubt that the Government would give it substantial aid if the project verified his anticipations.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

Several of the students made mistakes as to the days that their exams were held.

Some of the boys are disconsolate over the departure of several of the lady graduates. Next winter "supplying" on Sunday in certain places will be much coveted.

On Thursday after Convocation many of the students and their friends left on the K. & P. RR. A large crowd of fellow-students gathered at the station and as the train moved out gave three cheers for the boys and three for the ladies.

Planting trees on the campus became quite a rage at this year's Convocation. At least ten or twelve were so placed so as to make even more attractive Queen's beautiful site.

President Elliott, of Harvard, suggests that the student's day should have ten hours for work, eight for sleep, three for meals, two for outdoor exercise, one for minor details.

A meeting of the shareholders of "Queen's Quarterly" was held in the University on the 24th inst. Sanford Fleming, C.M.G., presided. Reports were handed in from the editors and the business committee, from which it appeared that the circulation of the magazine had reached the number 700, there being nearly 500 paying subscribers, and that the finances were in a satisfactory condition, there being a surplus of over forty dollars after paying all expenses of the first year. The meeting reappointed the educational staff and business committee and empowered them to select a business editor for the ensuing year.

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